the Voluptuous see

by wisp *Sunday*, *Feb 20 2011*, 8:54pm international / poetry / post



the fullness brimming overflowing cup of my satiated desire imitates the rolling sea where vague shimmerings and fiery scintillations sparkle on the far horizon

between the sea and sky where a splendour erupts before my eyes an optical joy, an orgasm of the eyes holds me in its spasm shaking my senses;

my swooning quivering body surrenders to the impulse

u turn toward me sensing something but seeing only the effect (not the cause) of my delight

do not concern urself or attempt to fathom the soul of a mystic (poet) or plumb the depths of a mind that has no end

be content that you alone have been able to endure with comfort and ease this long.

ur close proximity triggers the totality of my perceptions though u remain unaware of the catalytic power of ur being (merging slowly and easily with mine).

very soon
u will see what i see,
feel what i feel
-- if u wish.

not by way of consolation do i state -but know and understand it profoundly -the honesty and commitment of my Love.

[the fluid horizon flares and glimmers as sea and sky merge into One.]

http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2336.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-174.html