

## Voluptuous

by stylus Monday, Nov 7 2011, 11:42am

international / poetry / post

it's the music  
trailing jaggedly  
down your cheek  
like a tear  
of joy  
or regret  
i could never tell which

moving through the depths  
of your strobing emotions  
pulsing, shimmering  
like an atomic jewel  
exploding/demolishing  
everything in its path  
blasting me across time and space  
from my inception  
to my fulfilment  
who are you?  
the queen of folly  
harlot of the holies  
thumping and shudder-ing  
the very ground  
i stand on

bring down the heavens  
suck up the sea  
and eject it all over me  
(again)  
trace the effulgence  
beat a rhythm through my brain

it's the music  
the beat  
the pulse  
the rhythm of  
Life

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2825.html>

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