

## A'eem

by karun *Saturday, Nov 3 2012, 11:56am*

international / poetry / post



***MahaKali***

kiss  
my wounded palms  
and release  
a sea of  
flowing water,  
a shoreless lake  
is a mighty, moving  
force

intone my name  
and arouse  
a fire serpent

inspire  
until the sacred wind  
becomes  
a howling tempest

suckle and gently  
draw violet lotuses  
from the aperture  
of my magic  
flute

wet ur sweet lips  
on my mouth  
ease ur body  
onto mine  
allow our currents  
to search each others'  
secret places  
and illuminate  
the darkest  
crannies  
and deepest spaces

become my Goddess  
and i shall be ur God

together we are able  
to fix the sun and moon  
in the sky forever

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-213.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-283.html>