

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>

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