Overnight

by reed via quill - Jungle Drum Newswire Saturday, Jan 24 2015, 9:49am international / poetry / post

u approach with open palm but is it a gesture of want or offering?

the chimes and brass bells on ur veranda, a fairy wonderland that tinkle in the wind stimulate desire

but of which variety?
the physical is easily dealt with
by immediate satiation
or channelling via creative endeavours,
i have never been fussed either way
perhaps it's the secret of my prodigious
output

u position urself against the light of the setting sun allowing its warm rays to define the contours of ur breasts and thighs thru ur flimsy garments

how many forests have i explored in my life? i remain unmoved as the only way to my heart and phallus is thru my brain, what a shame for 99.99% of women that have never learned to carry an in-depth conversation

bored with feeble approaches i return to town and join the boys at the bar fervently engaged in philosophical debates like, is Buddhism a derivative philosophy, or is 'Being' an existential or mystical concept? and then notice u entering the bar scanning the patrons looking for ... as ur eyes lock onto mine

u approach and straddle a barstool, u manoeuvre in such an adept fashion that no-one except me notices u left ur knickers at home

so i ask what is ur pleasure intimating a drink but u clasp my groin and do not withdraw ur cupped grip until u r sure of a reaction

the philosophical debate ceases immediately as attention is focused on ur bold manoeuvres

so tonight boldness and persistence have lured me to ur bed but tomorrow is another day

it is not impossible that u could master meaningful conversation overnight but i doubt it

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-1442.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-556.html