Woohoo You

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> the world is frantic but u are as easy as a leaf floating down a stream on a clear, untroubled summer's day

u ease the storm of my life and soothe my heart, ur asian jet hair shines like a raven's wing ur face is the wine i have thirsted for

u approached me like a woman cloaked in a heavenly, bewitching scent then fled like a frightened child are u playing the usual feminine wiles that exasperate men of experience, are u testing the attraction?

be aware i do not chase or play adolescent games i am a man, not a boy and if a man frightens u, then so be it, strong independent women are rare these days

is it ur husband that constrains u? u know i know that women taste of different fruits in the orchard of life and then return to their gardens or make a dash for greener space, no children involved makes u free to choose

though i shall not concern myself with social dilemmas ur presence now is all that matters though

the sadness in ur eyes contradicts the smile on ur face, these dichotomies/contradictions drive me nuts so i drown u in soft kisses that u evoked from my innermost being --

lost in close embrace

i am in heaven momentarily and do not allow myself to think of anything other than ur divine presence which revives my wounded soul and ravaged heart

a night with u in my arms is enough to sustain me for decades

one cup of good wine defeats the constant indulgence of lesser grades though u remain trapped within urself pleading it seems for someone to release u

i do not interfere with the ecstasy of the present, future or past projections and reflections rob life of its rewards and life only exists in the present

do not trouble urself unnecessarily, ease into the soul u have healed and it would heal you

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-2864.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-764.html