Beauty

by rayn via claire - Jungle Drum Newswire Saturday, Feb 3 2018, 10:59pm international / poetry / post

> ur face is beautiful indeed but i am not taken by it tho allured the perfect symmetry, balance and shape of ur features create the illusion of beauty

it is ur soul i seek, that inner light, radiating thru ur eyes separate from the colours of ur irises, trapped in fleshy almond frames, now showing age tho ur inner glow never grows old

u are watching me watching u but u do not understand what i am seeing u have been trained to use your physical appearance to capture -u begin to undress before me, slowly, ever so slowly that one would think u had practiced for years

u reveal ur breasts so perfect in their contours u move in the light manipulating tones so ur body appears more perfect than it is yet i remain transfixed on ur inner light which is shapeless tho saturated in other qualities of which u are unaware

u remove ur lower garments like a dying swan, yet i remain fascinated by the quality of ur moving light, tho u imagine it is ur body i marvel at

the pleasing aesthetic is not lost on me but u remain unaware of my focus

u move gracefully toward me until ur face is immediate and ur arms encircle my body u press ur pubis firmly on mine hoping for a reaction, an erection, perhaps but with my mind fixed on ur light my body does not react

u tilt ur head slightly, inquiring without speech i smile and return to my body, which reacts immediately u respond with a smile and kiss my lips then lower ur face to my groin

i am now in a dilemma, should i lead u astray by surrendering to ur seduction or should i return to my original focus so u learn that there is something more/stronger than physical beauty that only superficially attracts?

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-3160.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-811.html