

RED AUGUST MOON

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Red August moon beams over the Potomac
Stimulates verses
Conjures visions
Promises continued exchanges,
Passionate musings

At dinner, our hands disclose our attraction for one another
Fingers intertwined relay their own Morse code
You take my hand
I follow your lead
Nestle in your arms
Welcome a kiss
On the right shoulder,
My cheek,
My hand

I breathe you in
Ask to hear stories about distant lands,
Of memories lived in a time before me
I want to know the man,
Who arrived with a flirtatious tongue
One summer evening, and in
Whose magnetic green eyes I see I'm his desire

My ear attuned to your delicious sighs
Dictate hands and lips to take you
To the pinnacle of ecstasy
You devour me with kisses
Unearth terrains unexplored by the human touch
Envelop me in an eternal embrace

Blackberry hued nipples miss the warmth of your hands
My back is bare, cold,
Yearns
To have your body lay against mine
The weight of your leg on my hip
The rhythm of our breathing
Synchronized

I feel the wholeness of you
Your presence vivid in my memory, all that remains
Volcanic ashes scattered by the river's edge
Remnants of an evening together