

Pulse

by wisp *Saturday, Oct 9 2010, 7:31pm*

international / prose/poetry / literature

tap, tap, tap
typing words
along ur back
watching the light
vibrate along
ur spine
striking ur brain;
ur face and body swoon
and grimace
in abandon,
lost in ecstasy.

tap, tap
another poetic interlude
a body dance
a soul's gyration
a flood of ecstasy --
my God!
i am seized,
shaking
convulsing in delight,
together a crescendo
three dimensional poetry.

i kiss the tears
glistening
on ur face
and lick the sweat
from ur belly
my pinnacle,
my muse
my Luv ..