

Voluptuous

by stylus *Monday, Nov 7 2011, 11:42am*

international / prose/poetry / literature

it's the music
trailing jaggedly
down your cheek
like a tear
of joy
or regret
i could never tell which

moving through the depths
of your strobing emotions
pulsing, shimmering
like an atomic jewel
exploding/demolishing
everything in its path
blasting me across time and space
from my inception
to my fulfilment
who are you?
the queen of folly
harlot of the holies
thumping and shudder-ing
the very ground
i stand on

bring down the heavens
suck up the sea
and eject it all over me
(again)
trace the effulgence
beat a rhythm through my brain

it's the music
the beat
the pulse
the rhythm of
Life