

## Light Plays

by rayn *Friday, Jun 15 2012, 1:59pm*

international / prose/poetry / literature

i shudder  
every time u enter my space  
what magic is this  
that easily penetrates my defences?  
what strange power  
dances and prances  
thru my being  
bouncing me around  
like a rubber ball?

jets of light project from  
ur eyes into mine  
and twirl down  
my spine  
like a screw  
ending at my cock,  
the hard way

i feel like a flag in a hurricane  
whipping and snapping  
when ur near,  
constantly drawn and thrown about  
like a rag doll on a band,  
i have no resistance  
to ur strange power

like a gyro transfixed in ur location  
captured, frenzied yet  
appearing deceptively stationary  
u stoke a tempest

but then i discover an anomaly  
in the flow, a trick  
to break the spell.

from the furnace u stoked below  
i draw the fire up  
and funnel it thru my eyes into urs  
and watch u stumble a little  
swoon a bit,  
and release a sigh

u smile and continue to  
transmute and refine the energy  
in ever swirling orbits thru our bodies  
until it's able to absorb our identities  
and merge them into one.

i am well versed in the arts  
yet i am unable to fathom  
ur magic,  
ur alchemical potions  
that captivate and transmute.

it cannot continue  
without our bodies joining  
in trembling embrace --  
but that was ur intent  
from the first,  
n'est-ce pas?

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Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-3314.html>