



I roared with the cheetah  
    you howled of mad ape in heat  
    pressed my Prometheus btwn your pyramid  
as the stone startled silent Sphinx  
    cocked its stoic brow;  
my tall & dense wrapped in your thicket  
    we wrestled like spiders; mommy & daddy  
long legs lashing      in the mossy jade  
    the hot muddy cool      the misty dappled shade,  
    thrashing our symphony  
    among the quivering green – dashing the doubt  
you harbored even then  
    that I might quit this tongue's resolve  
    to crawl forever your Kilimanjaro  
to climb   even thru time to  
    that wet emerald amazon  
                    btwn your diamond divine

Even now  
    among bricked banks & burrowed minds  
    in this cloaked & dagger time  
you whisper   you willow   your wisdom weeping;  
    knock-kneed & bent  
    by an underground that rail rode  
thru jaw of jim      thru caw of crow  
    that did strip our hips of their slow mount  
that spurt into shudder;  
    that would dampen the red coals  
    of your warm welcoming stove

to the clanging rhythmic stroke of my steel shovel

And so humbled we start slow

you nuzzle the low tones on my saxophone

my boa constricted

the moist lick of my serpent

scaling the riffs of your guttural moans

as you dissolve into honey & molasses

the slick of your pink

unfolding its petal like a fern;

I savor your almonds & chocolate

as you nibble & slurp

my quivering thighs

melting as you swallow my pulp

my cornbread still probing

for one last dip in those hominy grits

we spasm in unison

then curl into a pretzel

as once again our tongues intertwine

our souls pirouette thru yet

another lifetime;

Btwn the roil of life's ocean

& the arresting of death's tide

no matter the scars on the life-line

doubt you never the indeed of this will

to scour the depths for that sweet jungle

to close ne'er an eye till this head

be cradled snugly

btwn those dark royal thighs

btwn your ooh & your ahh; btwn your oh, yes & your Oh, Yes -- My God.