

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.