

Consummation

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A Night With A Butterfly

I saw the stonewall fall
The ice thaw
The scaffolds refold
As the smiling petals
Took the first step
To raise the serpent in me.

I saw the wall of intelligence crack
The white light blink
The higher world prostrate
At the feet of sere feeling
Of being human
To enjoy the mundane pleasure
Of touching, smiling and smelling

I saw the germination
Of her love
Escaping the prison of righteousness
Vice and virtues
Shrouding in the cloak of feeling
Of being a woman
To offer herself
To the fire of
La noche de la passion.

BACK

Being Together Again

In front of my eyes
The cork of the shaken
Champagne bottle popped
The full moon spilled over
All around
Reappearing in your smile
And in your eyes.
With clasped fingers
Your hands carved a
Circle of love around my neck
Your sweet lips
Touched mine like the morning dewdrops

The boundaries of my lips, cheeks
Nose and eyes got high lighted
With yours not so agile fingers
Where aroma
From the champagne has crystallized.

Your smile inebriated me
The ecstasy of having it all
Danced and dazzled in front of my eyes
Like the myriad colors on soap bubbles.

The lazy serpent in me uncoiled itself
My hands circled you above your waist
To look at your love filled dreamy eyes

Suddenly
I felt hungry
Very hungry
For the aroma of your hair and your cheeks
Your neck and your lips
I inhaled
I inhaled again like the primal breath
I pulled you close to me
Closer to me
To squeeze every molecules of air
From the space between us.
Then our eyes met
Our lips met
And I tasted love, life and you
All over again.

The Ecstasy of Dissolution

The black velvet sky
Trying hard to sneak in
In the dim light of the twinkling stars
To witness her
Creeping in all four
Wearing nothing but the mask of desire
Dazed by the smell of ecstasy
The chocolate strawberry ice cream
Of the midnight summer's dream
Melting and devouring
His past, presence and future.

Look!
He is not there any more.

BACK

Do You Remember The Day

Do you remember when the night stalled?
The moon did not wink a bit
And the stars looked
Through the window curtains.
To see the meeting of the souls
The meeting of the eyes,
The meeting, after all.

The smiles did not want to wither
The lips did not want to stay away
And the restless fingers
Were marveling at the glows on your face.

Do you remember the days?
When we were in our dreamland
With arms in arm
With lips on lips
With legs on legs, to taste the life as it is.

Do you remember?
The color of the sunset
The glows in your eyes,
The breeze under the grove
The footprints on the beach,
The pebbles on the shore
The walk in the steamy noon
The smiles embedded faces.

Do you remember the day?
When it rained incessantly, without thunder
With trickles on the cheeks
Too scared to think about
The lack of this night
The lack of this day
The lack of this life.

I do remember
This fragment of Eden
In the far corner of the earth, as a gift,
As a token of what I wanted
And it is a memory now
A dream to remember.

BACK

Night Jasmine

She unfolded
Her petals
As the reality went down the horizon
We shed the tie and laptop
And lipsticks and high heels
And smiled
And smelled each other
Aha!
Finally

The full moon
Over the bald mountains
Rose in her eyes
And the sweet spring breeze
Made the two oil drops fused on water

BACK

The Dance of the Fire flies

The desire and quest
Peak their heads from the shells
To let
Two hearts
Two minds
To merge to become one.

The heat-seeking flies
Dash to touch the fire
To lose their wings
And to die
And to get reborn
As angels of eternity.

The mute sings
And the blind sees it all
By the grace of the mirage
That devours
The dusty smog filled life of mine
And yours to live in a paradise
In the midst of chaos and cries.

BACK

The Emblem of Rose Petals

Then the clouds came
And like a hungry cat
Devoured all around me
The trees, the houses and the cars
Only I could see the saliva
Dripping and dripping
All over.

I did not want to get up
From my cozy bed
Just wanted to stay there
Holding onto my downy feather pillow
And relive the sweet dream
I had last night about you.
In which you came
With an emblem of a heart
On your right thigh
In rose petals,

We were alone together
And you slowly guided my hand
And all my senses
To the rose petals
To feel it, to taste it
To inhale it
And then to repeat it
in the magical mansion of love.
We, the inebriated petals,
collapsed like a Japanese bamboo fan
And disappeared
Under the shawl of an ever lasting dream

In which the clouds came
And like a hungry cat
Licked all around me,
The trees, the houses and the cars
All of my universe
Only I could see the saliva
Dripping and dripping
All over

The Night Of Intensity

Do you remember?
After we talked
I became the white wine surf of the ocean
Drawn towards you, my full moon
I wanted to caress you
And do much more.

Do you remember?
I was in a trance whole night
In an ethereal existence
Waiting desperately
For you to come and touch me
To ignite me with your kisses
To let me enjoy
The self-emollition
I wanted to burn and burn
Like the scented candles

Do you remember?
Indeed, you came in my dream
In this night of transfusion
Of our wishes
Desires and hunger
We coalesced
In this fire
Until we exploded again and again

BACK

Womb of Desire

Red drapery
Fluttering in the air
Swinging in the cool breeze
Peeping though the slightly opened window

The green silk night gown
Hurriedly removed
Lies there
Crumpled
Like a broken cocoon.

Liberated
Flame of desire
A bud of expectation
A flame of intimacy
A surge of nectar
Explodes through the top
Rising from the
Womb of desire.

BACK

I Dreamt of You Last Night

It was a dream
a lucid dream
a moist dream
a dream made to desire

It was primed
with love
with passion
with desire
with intense
participation of heart.

I wanted
to be with you
to be within you
to feel every inch of you
to be in a dream stage
within the dream.

then it happened
in the altar of making love
to satisfy
to be satisfied.
in the middle of the night
in the arena of silent passion
when the lazy moon
was still gliding through the clouds
peeping through my windows
to fathom my wants
and my wishes.

there you were
on the floor
an imagination
taken shape
taken wings
taken over me
inviting
with bare arms
with bare body
with bare essence of love
ready to caress me

and to be caressed.

I could see
I could smell
I could touch
I could kiss
what I wanted to do
in my dream.

The lips met
The bodies met
The breaths mingled
The desires took shape
In the form of culmination
In the form of explosion
In the form of expulsion
In the form of reaching
achieving
a dream.

BACK