

My Love is All Consuming

Jasper Wisecarver

the warmth radiates from your body
like dinner, fresh from the oven. all i want
is to sink my teeth in.
exhale your pain in a puff of smoke and let me feel
soft flesh against my tongue
i revel in the grip i hold
And mark you
deep red and pink rippled crescents
of my desire ...
I admire the stamp upon you
remember this,
My Love.
And let me take another taste.

i worship Her.
like the Greek statue that She is,
Perfect marble skin, scraped with the rosy red of desire.

your touch is a roller coaster, and i'd kill to ride again.
my heart leaps from my chest
with the thought alone.

your sweet taste lingers, a warm comfort against my lips
like the end of a smoke
on a winter night.

oh, to have you swell my senses with your presence...
i have never known a greater pleasure.