

Hush

I could feel the backbone churning,
the formulaic expression of sticky stuff
beginning to slide.

Our limbs interlaced, interwoven
our bodies hushed, gradually began to converge.
Tracing the impression, stroking, touching,
kissing we felt a violence subdued give rise
to a fast brutality of gentle rocks and rhythmic moans.

Tapping robust muscles, inclined with bowed backs
joint our bodies delicately knit a warm dynamic cohesion.
Becoming one animal of systematic patterns
our bodies exulted with the delight of cheetahs running,
rejoicing in the mouth of tigers our bodies
growled hard intense fast brutal movements
of stiff preambles and soft replies.

Our interaction was that of booster shots made sweet,
feel of mouth, taste of skin,
warm dynamic tumble,
after multiple Orion stars and the crashing of planets
our bodies once again gave way
to that hush that we began with.