

A Kiss

much is told by the brush of lips

together and apart

heat flashing through skin

a caressing of soft imperatives

then

the

eyes

running over the body

liquidly languishing

on each

curve

pulse quickening

blood flowing

the breath draws near

intoxication

making your

head swim

and your heart pound

the fever

burning hotter

making your eyes blur

a little

the cascading cacophony of

emotions and

sensations

sanctifies

the surrounding

air

with a luminance

that takes the travelers out of

time

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sailing back down

the river

elongated by its

swollen banks

bringing back together

the lips for another

luscious kiss