

# The Good Beast

the caress  
of a hand  
the body

stiffening

the sensation  
of your hand  
on my body

sending

electric waves  
through every  
pathway

pulsing

the sounds of  
raspy rippling  
laughter

echoing

drop after drop  
after drop after  
drop after drop

flowing

over and over  
and over and  
over and over

turning

time into putty  
elastic moments  
of rhythm

spinning

stars into dust  
with  
galactic delight

heaving

wave after wave  
upon the nexus  
of light and song

sliding

back into the  
ocean so salty  
so tastey

surrendering

every second

to eternity's

etching of tomorrow

slipping

toward the arms

of a dream-filled

night