**Force**

how many ways can i get into you?

i can push waves, particles

ideas and love

i apply force along a vector

most things i do

can be reduced to that

to speak

is to push air laden with symbols

to touch

is to push atom against atom

to taste

is to push tongue against wetted skin

i’m not saying

that i cannot be pushed

i read the light that bounces from your eyes,

don’t i?

and push back

past your nervous surfaces

through your unsure veins

to the absolute core

of who you are

where finally

you receive me

i will dress my push

in the finest robes of silk and leather

that i may present

as aspect of worth

for you have every right to refuse me

and though i would accept it

i do not wish it

not now, not ever

how many ways can i come into you?

let me count the windows of your soul

and enter therein

a thief

an emissary

an irresistible thought

you know i love you

you can feel me in your bones

caressing a rib

stroking a tibia

gently molesting the jewel beneath the skin

i will swim in your blood

and lodge between the lobes of your brain