*Rabbit Creek- May 10, 2014*

Barb Of Love.

My Soul Swept Down Rapids Bends Eddies Swirls Of Ever Twisting Love Stream.

I Rise From Secret Seam Of Desire.

To Gentle Cast Of Thy Sensual Mystic Fly.

Enraptured By. Amorous Mirage.

Thy Siren Song.

Passions Haunting Dream.

What Call To Such A Fool As I.

Thy Strike. Thy Hook Sets.

Swift. Deep. Sharp.

Bound Fast To Thy Silken Line.

Alas. Thy Snare My Heart.

I Thrash. Drawn To Thy Seductive Velvet Net.

Eve Scent. Lips. Buds. Blossom. Honey Petals. Limpid Eyes.

Voice of Quiet Purrs.

Whispers In Nights Rich Cantata Of Melded Spirits Sounds.

Curves Hair Skin Soft Satin Mounds.

Illusive Down. Perdu Sericeous Fur.

Doth Beget. Spell Of Temptress.

Alluring. Yet. Subtle. Sure. Sublime.

Hopeless Cusp For I In Space And Time.

Thee Laugh Thy Captors Fickle Laugh.

At My Poor Plythe Of Ardor.

Pledge Of Aphrodite.

I With Each Tormented Heartbeat And Breath.

Lay. Conquered. Aground.

Pulled From Pure Sweet Pool Of Self To Gasp.

Upon Thy Cruel Bank Of Limerence.

Capricious Girouette. Painful Gelid Shore. Cry I. Pray.

Unfurl My Nous. Cut Me Loose.

Set Me Free. Not So. Say Thee.

Not So. To Be. Be Still.

Say Thee To I.

Be Still Thy Futile Struggle.

Pleas. Sighs. Cries.

I Be Thy Conquest Of The Day.

To Fill Thy Ever Hungry Lovers Creel With Casual Prey.

Say. Mere Dalliance. Another Trophy Along The Way.

Another Mount Perchance.

Upon Thy Amatory Wall Of Love.

Another Prisoner Of Amour.

Hostage Of Venus.

Ah So The Fatal Arrow.

Barb Of Cupid Fly’s.

Pierces My Quiddity.

Gains One More Conquered.

Algid Eros Captive Prize.