 Spoken Word

I write poems i'll never speak between the thighs of a lover. Stanzas become covers, Sonnets are deep strokes, Rhyme Scheme is a passionate kiss. Metaphors in the form of my hand around your neck to say that I love you, Similes are you begging for more. This Figurative Language is the voice of God. Every moan, every sigh, every scream, & every breath leads to the climax that is more than just two snaps. Its an eruption of applause. And after my performance i'll gladly write you another poem, because there's always words best left unspoken.