

Oh Dearest

Oh dearest, how selfless you are
Subjected since inception
To Helios' unmitigated wrath
Sleeping every night in a bed of dirt

Thought you were provided for
Maslow's lowest level satisfied
You know nothing of freedom
Surviving in a suspended state

One of Gaia's sick punchlines
In spite of you shackles
You blossomed into a luscious flower
A universe unto yourself

Not so fast, for you have not won
You are pried, plucked from your place
Your fragile skin is stripped
Leaving you with nothing but your soul

Exposed for the world to see
You are trapped in a crystal cage
Luring longing eyes to linger
But of your essence these greedy glares know nothing

And I, nestled in naïveté
Think that I can save you
My ballooned righteousness pops at a pinprick
For my thirst is no different than the Devil's

I take you home
And my lust intensifies
As I treat you to a change of clothes
Scantly clad you draw me closer

Your scent is a rainforest
Rilled with valleys and trees and fog
My desire overpowers my restraint
As we plunge into an ecstatic kiss

I feel your curves for the first time

As your tongue coats mine in leather and nectar and gold
Yes, this is what I am living for
Oh dearest, how selfless you are

KRISTOFF A. MALEJCZUK

2020-05-23