

Oh Dearest

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

Though you are 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 your shackles
You blossom 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 stripped
Leaving you with nothing but your soul

Exposed for the world to see
You are trapped in a crystal cage
Luring all longing eyes to linger
Without revealing the secrets of your essence

And I, nestled in naïveté
Bravely think I can save you
But 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
You draw me closer in bare attire

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

I explore your curves for the first time
Your tongue coats mine in leather and nectar and gold
Yes, this is what I am living for
Oh dearest, how innocent and helpless you are

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2020-05-23