

Daniel Whitlow, P-31994

WordsUncaged Submission

(Poem)

“ocean of jade” (2018)

as we hurt  
before  
dying desert breath smothered my sight  
I never dared dream of trees—  
vanishing in homeless scoffing whirlwinds  
lost to vacancy.

yesterday  
I drifted amid the lush ardent reaches  
of our languid jade forest—  
sunbeams arresting squalls of bright green  
reciting infinity.

today  
our flesh perfected contented moans  
as our copse of ageless oak gazed on—  
a hushed susurrus of whispering leaves  
loved us.

tomorrow  
vulgar distance will yield to intimacy  
whilst we nestle in shared moss—  
wondrous eyes gazing into each other  
hypnotized.

after  
we heal