

Daniel Whitlow, P-31994

WordsUncaged Submission

(Poem)

“the meadow by the lake” (2018)

our hands play in reticence

dancing afore sparkling bright

fire eyes of minding molten sun

leaves flutter casting spells

incantations tossing our hair

gathered wind tousling our clothes

swift with passion we come undone

smiles born between pressing lips

bodies blending, bonding flesh

bashful grass bending, kissing curves of soul

blissful life painting gasping love

blue on green on skin on skin on earth

dyads of deprivation whisper duplicate craving

“consume yourselves 'til

naught endures but appetite”

extorting with fear, cruel taxing malice

insisting we sacrifice—we know

we must pay our debts, and we will

but not before we love ‘til dying

not before the mysteries of spirit are shown

within the simplest notion

and softest touch

and quietest sigh.