

## Overnight

by reed *Monday, Jan 19 2015, 10:16am*

international / poetry / post

u approach with open palm  
but is it a gesture of want or offering?

the chimes and brass bells  
on ur veranda, a fairy wonderland  
that tinkle in the wind  
stimulate desire

but of which variety?  
the physical is easily dealt with  
by immediate satiation  
or channelling via creative endeavours,  
i have never been fussed either way  
perhaps it's the secret of my prodigious  
output

u position urself against the light  
of the setting sun  
allowing its warm rays to define the contours  
of ur breasts and thighs  
thru ur flimsy garments

how many forests have i explored  
in my life? i remain unmoved  
as the only way to my heart and phallus  
is thru my brain,  
what a shame for 99.99%  
of women that have never learned  
to carry an in-depth conversation

bored with feeble approaches  
i return to town and join the boys  
at the bar fervently engaged in philosophical  
debates like, is Buddhism a derivative  
philosophy, or is 'Being' an existential or mystical  
concept?  
and then notice u entering the bar scanning  
the patrons looking for ...  
as ur eyes lock onto mine

u approach and straddle a barstool,  
u manoeuvre in such an adept fashion

that no-one except me notices  
u left ur knickers  
at home

so i ask what is ur pleasure intimating a drink  
but u clasp my groin and do not withdraw  
ur cupped grip until u r sure  
of a reaction

the philosophical debate ceases immediately  
as attention is focused on ur bold manoeuvres

so tonight boldness and persistence  
have lured me to ur bed  
but tomorrow is another day

it is not impossible that  
u could master meaningful  
conversation overnight  
but i doubt it

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1442.html>