Wetness

by jas *Sunday, Jan 8 2017, 8:37pm* international / poetry / post

wet

like a rain forest in a monsoon refreshed and clean moisture in one form or another is the blood of the earth and what is blood but water carrying nutrients in the human body

wet

like ur desire waiting for fulfillment without appropriate moisture u are unresponsive, not ready to bring forth another life, fertility is impossible without wetness, a medium and component of life

wet

like the juice of fruit and the nectars they produce that tantalise the buds and set the heart aright

wet

like the tears that trickle down my cheeks when i remember kissing ur moist delectable lips and caressing ur beaded body

how am i to forget u evey time it rains or i take a walk by the sea, but need i forget? no-one escapes their experience so rather than lament a loss i marvel at a crystal drop of dew on a blooming crimson rose in my garden of everlasting love