

## Woohoo You

by lex *Friday, Sep 8 2017, 11:21pm*

international / poetry / post

the world is frantic  
but u are as easy as  
a leaf floating down a stream  
on a clear, untroubled summer's day

u ease the storm of my life  
and soothe my heart,  
ur asian jet hair shines  
like a raven's wing  
ur face is the wine i have thirsted for

u approached me like a woman  
cloaked in a heavenly, bewitching scent  
then fled like a frightened child  
are u playing the usual feminine wiles  
that exasperate men of experience,  
are u testing the attraction?

be aware i do not chase or play adolescent games  
i am a man, not a boy  
and if a man frightens u, then so be it,  
strong independent women are rare these days

is it ur husband that constrains u?  
u know i know that women taste of different fruits  
in the orchard of life and then return  
to their gardens or make a dash for greener space,  
no children involved makes u free to choose

though i shall not concern myself with social  
dilemmas ur presence now is all that matters  
though  
the sadness in ur eyes contradicts the smile on ur  
face, these dichotomies/contradictions drive me nuts  
so i drown u in soft kisses that u evoked from my  
innermost being --  
lost in close embrace  
i am in heaven momentarily and do not allow myself to think  
of anything other than ur divine presence  
which revives my wounded soul and ravaged heart

a night with u in my arms is enough to sustain me for decades

one cup of good wine defeats the constant indulgence of lesser  
grades  
though u remain trapped within urself pleading it seems  
for someone to release u

i do not interfere with the ecstasy of the present,  
future or past projections and reflections rob  
life of its rewards and life only exists in the present

do not trouble urself unnecessarily,  
ease into the soul u have healed  
and it would heal you

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2864.html>