

## Beauty

by rayn *Saturday, Feb 3 2018, 10:46pm*

international / poetry / post

ur face is beautiful indeed  
but i am not taken by it tho  
allured  
the perfect symmetry, balance  
and shape of ur features  
create the illusion of beauty

it is ur soul i seek, that inner light,  
radiating thru ur eyes separate from  
the colours of ur irises, trapped in fleshy  
almond frames, now showing age  
tho ur inner glow never grows old

u are watching me watching u  
but u do not understand what i am seeing  
u have been trained to use your physical appearance  
to capture --  
u begin to undress before me, slowly,  
ever so slowly that one would think u had practiced  
for years

u reveal ur breasts so perfect in their contours  
u move in the light manipulating tones so ur body  
appears more perfect than it is  
yet i remain transfixed on ur inner light  
which is shapeless tho saturated in other qualities  
of which u are unaware

u remove ur lower garments like a dying swan,  
yet i remain fascinated by the quality  
of ur moving light, tho u imagine it is ur body i marvel at

the pleasing aesthetic is not lost on me but u  
remain unaware of my focus

u move gracefully toward me until ur face is immediate  
and ur arms encircle my body  
u press ur pubis firmly on mine hoping for a reaction,  
an erection, perhaps  
but with my mind fixed on ur light my body  
does not react

u tilt ur head slightly, inquiring without speech  
i smile and return to my body, which reacts immediately  
u respond with a smile and kiss my lips then lower ur face  
to my groin

i am now in a dilemma, should i lead u astray by surrendering to  
ur seduction or should i return to my original focus so u learn  
that there is something more/stronger than physical beauty  
that only superficially attracts?

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-3160.html>