Only her

by rae *Wednesday, Jan 9 2013, 8:21am* international / prose / post

Spiritual luv is universal; physical luv/sex is sweat, pleasure and crescendo; mental/intellectual love is a joke but valid as it overlaps into creative art, expression written in poetry and song. But in today's world full of digital slaves, shameless, mindless, subservient morons, to meet one such as you is beyond exhilaration -- your love is raw, gritty, gruesome, painful, ecstatic/transcendent, metaphysical but above all, unpredictable and elevating. Let the herd chase their cheap thrills forever, fuck 'em, they aren't worth a pinch of shit!



So if u ever change ur mind about leaving me behind

Bring it on Home - The Animals

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-337.html