

Bedtime Explosions

For you who
tangled breathless,
amidst scratchy sheets
and musty boxes
too many times
to ignore the fangs
of paltry desire.

While well-deserved patterns
swelled and shifted,
in deep, dark corners
around rickety fixtures.
<Is this what 'it' means>
to change the garments
of the season's musings
and burn the chalis
of our forced 'indifference'?

This is the blanket of our condition
heated passion and exploding sensations.
Here, every experience is uplifting
hardy, affective, and corrective
-finally we breached our silence-
and now we're 'becoming'
in ways i/you/we never could have predicted
loving bonds stronger than expected.

So lets be open and acceptanceg
and internalize these valuable lessons.
Expressing our hopes and desires
with loving hands and emotive vectors
Glad to have you on my team,
and in my mental 'family' picture
-you are so beautiful and addictive-
this is bound to be a wonderful adventure