Open Ended :

Our webs burned like cinders – beautiful
And expanded when they were meant to;
Only to grow stronger when re-engendered
- Transformed and then continued –
you – I – we desire each "other" endless
tongues and hands explored / every crevass, bend, and splinter
amazing interactions
but more important)(we even *finish* together
which something "I" have never
hither-to-fore experienced

the "same" is our territory
and I – you – we still lay rock-like
like rocks lying still ecstatic
reliving those precious days – hours – minutes
little scents, touches, and caresses

boundless visions of infinities' reflection

such a wealth of potentials
<<< embodied and expressive >>>
so much such
that even our breath's are connected
and our eyes have the same glitter …

you know we've tried "what we shouldn't do"
and finally stumbled upon some answers
grabbing that bull by its horns
we quenched the fire's of fate
we've got 'no rules' but 'only right'
the nights that we snuggle
sure seem endless

* …these bridges lead to bridges lead to bridges… *

we move in bursts and splatters
the plane is finally shifting
we rested finally moving

: Open Ended

I love you Valerie!!!
Mwah!
xoxoxoxoxo * infinity

your’s forever,
josh