

"Our First Kiss"

Were our gate to open -- were we to surrender our wills to the body...
Were we to find ourselves in each other's arms -- fueling the fires of passion:
(Kiss upon kiss... impetuous, eager.)

Might I love the smooth silk of thy lips and the way they fall upon mine?
Would we embrace and lose all track of time?
(Would every touch... be a taste of love?)

The smile on your face sends a shiver up my spine (so intense is this dream)...
Caress me tender as I rest my soul upon the repose of your rosy cheeks:
(An enduring contact... that yearns.)

Might I love thy supple lips and the way they converge upon mine?
And would we wish to embrace and lose all track of time?
(Would every taste... be the touch of love?)

-ooOoo-

'Tis a dream of violets and lavender, Spring showers and Summer rains...
Melodies growing and blooming, to become a field of flowers or a shaft of grain...
(Fragrant... colorful., intertwined.)

Eyes searching Souls, Souls searching Eyes.
Our lips almost met.
(At last... but wait!)

Am I wandering? I can't think it (nor wish to try).
For I am already kissing you -- in my mind's eye.
(I desire more -- though our bond means so much.)

Think not, but follow our hearts -- not as mere friends in a quiet room.
Our lips almost met again.
(We understand that we could never survive a second kiss.)

-ooOoo-

Alone with you, I would want to kiss you, then again, and again!
Tempted I would lean, a little -- Tempted you would lean, a little.
(Then we would hear a long silence.)

It is done.

'Twas moist, warm, sensual, soft, and sweet ... just what we wanted!
(Then we heard a longer silence.)
A blessed occurrence.

Our first kiss!