

it is now
i watch your body
it is now
that i love you most
it is now
we smile
i recall your mouth
yesterday i opened you

today shall be no different
tomorrow will be the same
you said so yourself
when we met

will
you
keep
your
promise?

forest creatures

silent river
whispered my call

you on the thorned flower side
me on the secluded riverbank

will you swim over?
or shall i gather some logs
and drift over

then i can fuck you
it will be a good fuck
i promise you that

i can't swim
but i can log it over
i shall call you my river mistress
i shall kiss every part of your body

when we embrace
will you kiss me?

or can i choose
which part i want kissed.

-- Gene Bloom

New York, N. Y.