

by: Raley Howard



Oh how to express the love I feel for you.
You're warm and sweet to me when the night is cold;
I seek you out in dark times and you envelop me in your embrace.
Your skin is moist beneath my fingers.
Your enthralling smell invokes me so deeply,
Like a trance from which I cannot wake—
Until at last fate finds us face to face,
Two halves of the same whole:
Giver and receiver,
Benefit and benefactor,
Consumer and consumption.
My gaze locks on you
And in that moment before we move closer
My heart pounds, my senses are on fire,
Every synopses pleading, urging me on.
I take a breath, my entire world slowing as I envision
The pleasure that is about to become part of me.
My eyes and the gap close quickly,
Tightly,
And I feel myself smiling against
The tenderness of my love,
My char-grilled chicken sandwich.