AFTERNOON

A Poem by **KitsuneJey**

I meet your eyes And smile you back, While you undress Beside the shore. Being good friends Or perfect strangers Got no point To both of us. You believe in First encounters: I believe in Past existences. You submerge and Swim with ease, Standing later At my gaze. This virility Is no longer Unexplored for Our tongues. Rigid sabers Share a embrace, While our lips Begin to wrestle. Our wide shoulders Take support

In the strength of
Arms enclosing.
Your backside
Meets my heartbeats,
And your blade
Hits my bottom.
Men persist
To cry together
With the flow of
Clouds and water.
Hiding suns are
Now for rosebuds
Cradling swords in
Baths of nectar.

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