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To Play Amorously

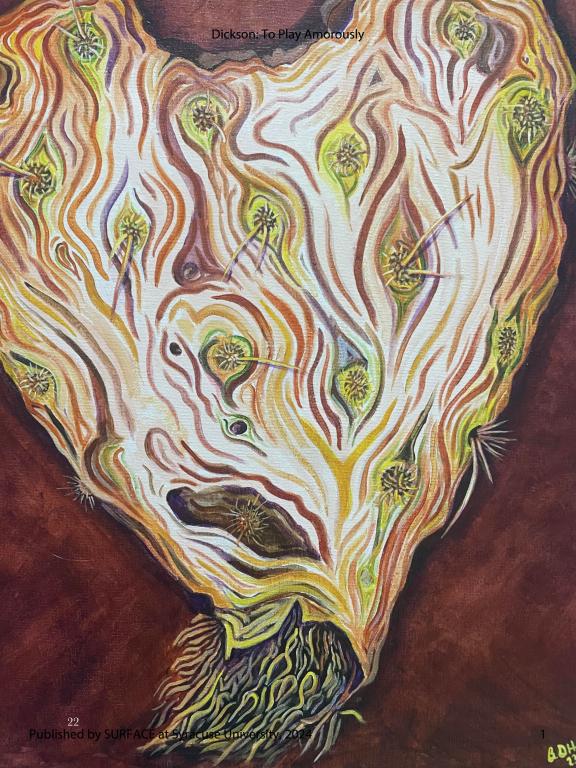
Curtis R. Dickson

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To Play Amorously

Curtis R. Dickson

She plays amorously with my temple; Oh how distinct the eloquence of her vigor influences my soul. I am jussive, for my eyes are locked onto her sway, the nature of her panthera to my tiger. No dream like state frolics for candor scribes an epistle in gold. A story foretold for I've gazed once upon the earth. I am a God to her Goddess, and I am a limner who paints limpid love! Shall I lift away the blueness above our heads, while we lie following the eternal motion of the stars silhouetting against the canvas of the night, For the redness beneath our skin commence to warm. Suddenly my tongue permeates the nape of her neck in a journey. Such eternal love! To play amorously is the nature of humanization.