



# Tempest

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*Upon the midnight, perilous ocean-deep, pour forth and set the world ablaze*

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A petal falls and comes to float  
Upon a lake of placid still. Like gentle sway of empty boat,  
Oblivious to early morning chill. Upon the surface it skims along,  
Mirrored reflection in tranquil glass. Deaf to melodious dawn chorus-song,  
A fleeting moment, come to pass. The wisps of cloud that streak the sky,  
A temperate blessing of heaven's grace. Glowing glorious, canvas upon high.  
Our private, secret

dwelling place. Verdurous branches cast cool soft shades That overhang, their boughs sweet harbour,  
Along the shore and leafy glades, Sheltered seclusion for lover's ardor. Through dappled light of  
sunrise-show, In the gentle caress of playful breeze, A rustle of countless leaves that glow,  
Incandescent bloom of flaming trees. Where numberless shadows, downward cast, Dance in merry  
sun-cast mirth. An undulating, perfumed viridian mass, Upon the luscious soft green earth. Lay with  
she, her hair a-braid, Enticing scent of honeysuckle sweet, And in the distance, valley-glades,  
Swaying fields of golden wheat. Rising sun with molten gold doth dress, Two bodies, one head  
resting soft upon a breast, That warmth surrounds and affectionately caress, The steady beating of  
wanting heart in chest. Soft lips touch to share honeyed dew, Flushed cheeks burning as we dined.  
Adrift in eyes as passion grew. Hand in hand, lost fingers intertwined. Eyes clenched shut as light to  
dark, Sight became shadow under nature's shroud. Scorching fingertips burn hot their mark, As upon  
whispered breaths our love avowed. With each trembling touch our worlds collide. No breathing soul  
with heart so warm, In such serene a place could turn, A placid heart to raging storm. Two become  
one as each become whole. An irresistible, desperate, aching urge To consume a beauty of angel,  
stole In the frenzied swell of tempest surge. Where beauty cannot fail to keep Such radiant eyes from  
impassioned gaze, Upon the midnight, perilous ocean-deep, Pour forth and set the world ablaze.  
Heavy cloud as dark as night, Whipping wind, vicious and feral, Fingers gripping, fists clenched tight;  
Tipping danger in exquisite peril. Gasping need, storm's breath that roars, A hot-blooded, intense and  
fervid capture. Like violent crash of waves on shore, An inflamed release of sunrise rapture. Clutched  
with greed, the richest treasure, Blessed be those that feel such bliss. Sinking into pain and pleasure,  
Heaving chest soothed gently with a kiss. Murmured words of softest light Calm the waves of  
turbulent squall. Opening eyes to dazzling sight, Embraced by arms to cease the fall. Like blossom  
caught upon a summer's breeze, Rising heavenward, far away they soar. My heart, my gift for you to  
seize, At least forever, evermore.