



Tempest

By Liz

Published on Lush Stories on 17 Sep 2013

2013-2018 Elizabeth Jones. All Rights Reserved. This story may not be copied, reproduced or linked in any manner, without the express written permission of the author.

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

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/tempest-1.aspx>

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.