

by Shawna Barnes

Only with my heart may I know the sky

Sprawl inside the breath within the breath

Dine where secrets, desires and longings traverse junket

Endeavors keen to high five tree climbing goats

Soar atop, among Bali Festival kites

Silver

Teal

Twisting

Shimmery

Swirling

Dragon tails

Exotic Sumac wafts heavenward

Catching me aloft billowy dewy cushions

Plumped by saturated suspended air

Connect the dots of the Inga Rapids

Huddled in defense of the Congo River

When I stub my heart sparks of florescent yellow

Orange luminous gases permeate brackish, soiled air

Placid rainbows of love lost and regrets

Broadcast diminishing signals of hope promised

Poets

Lie

While

Politicians

Champion the

Buried

Wants of man

Drizzled among the starfish shaped

Voyeurs derive Socratic gratification from

Naked verse and unveiled stanza

A pocketful of Benjamins secures

Once upon a time and happily ever after

Oh heavens

FORGET THAT

extend

my wings the

expanse

99 of

fertile

Wildflower fields not to be

Melted by 10,000 rapturous suns

Sólo con mi corazón podré conocer el cielo

(Only with my heart may I know the sky)

Sólo tú conoces mis secretos, deseos y anhelos)

(Only you know my secrets, desires and longings)

I inhale the universe thru my

Vapid pores only to

Exhale glimmer run amuck

Corral and anticipate my eagerness

My ecstasy

Sealed with a concrete bow

I return to home plate

Slamming down drippy

Syrupy waffles

Strapping bacon

Bulbous blueberries

Sumptuous scrambled

Drunk alongside a sun shiny orange juice centerpiece

Satiated

Touch me once I cry the cry of a spoiled daddy's girl

Touch me with the pulse of my cursor and I crash through centuries

Touch me with each breath and my soul is the Phoenix rising

Good golly

I am the sun

The moon and

The stars

I am the face, body and soul of the galactic sphere

Reverberating across the

Lightening green hood of my Tesla Roadster in 3.7 seconds

Forever utterly enraptured

Progenitor Volume 50

Until the next time

You dig me, Rumi? Whatever they say do nothing

Spanish lyrics source: www.donquijote.org/spanishlanguage/love/poem-1.asp