

Phoenix Afternoon

Afternoon delight would seem rather trite
after a phoenix afternoon...

I see sunbeams streaming through the windows,
lighting your pillowed head,
and they bounce a brilliance of halos
all around the bed.
Your shower drops glisten,
becoming rainbow bubbles on the floor
and from your half-lidded look at me,
I know what I have in store.

So I lie down beside you
and bring up the warmth from your thighs,
and give you love's sweet gasping shudders,
until you're just a puddle of sighs.

I hold you to quell our heartbeats
from the ecstasy shared,
and lovingly caress your body
and gently stroke your hair.
Thus we linger as shadows lengthen
and edge across the room,
and feel our love deepen
on this phoenix afternoon.

(2/16/89)

Robyn M. Davis

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