Breathless: A Song in Twenty Couplets (Moscow, Spring 2008)

I

Life won't leave one weeping the way love does:
Be overwhelmed by life and not by love.

II

What a sad, little world it is – and
Either brutal or banal are men!

III

Yes, madly they love you when you walk out the door,
That prostrate with their grief, they'll grovel on the floor.

IV

But life won't leave one weeping the way love does:
So, be overwhelmed by life and not by love!

V

Find treasures and nectars so far unknown
And be loved form affair, and keep alone.

VI

Learn to make love a perfect grace
In its own time and separate space.

VII

Surrender to whisper and soft caress;
But not to hell and its burning furnace.

VIII

And life won't leave one weeping the way love does:
Hark! Be overwhelmed by life and not by love.

IX

Take the man, let him fill you hard and engorged –
But, sadly, one can't spend all day on all fours.

X

Delightful, I know, are love's beautiful things:
The groaning of lust and the sweet promisings.....

XI

I've felt, in ardour, the man's visage viewed,
That delicious and wet and yielding mood.

XII

Let him kiss and open and penetrate!
Let him pierce and gasp and come and sate!

XIII

Life won't leave one weeping the way love does:
Be overwhelmed by life and not by love.

XIV

Beware: it's your soul they will seek to change,
Your rabid self, they'll want to re-arrange.

XV

I'm his poet lover who tells you of this –
I've succumbed to the sexual haze of his kiss.

XVI

It is not in my nature to be cruel –
But it's not my nature to be a fool.

XVII

I have opened my legs for hot love's gain,
I have opened them to bliss and to pain.

XVIII

I have no intention of giving everything
To a cock on a horse with a bright diamond ring.

XIV

Now trust, life won’t leave one weeping the way love does:
Go forth! Be overwhelmed by life and not by love!!!!

XX

But life won’t leave one breathless the way love does:
I am overwhelmed not by life, but by love.....