

Oasis

She is so good to see

A welcome respite
from endless walking
good resting place
after months of placing
one foot after the other
into deep sand
sinking into my gut
to find strength
each time
to pull a foot out
step and step
to survive
with an unfriendly star
burning too close
and fatal beauty
teaching me to hide
or die
surviving
endless thirst
cracked lips
dusty throat
forgotten
tongue

She is simply there
all parts
touching
green within green
within green
cascading moisture
overflowing sensation
everlasting orgasms
of abundant life
bubbling cries
of creature awareness
a place where the sun
is my friend
and my skin and eyes
my throat and tongue
and all my songs
are happy

Bill Eberle
May 2006

© 2006 William C. Eberle