

oasis

what luck  
my desert has ended  
ah  
my skin crackles  
and expands  
with the knowledge of  
sweet moisture

after months of placing  
one foot after the other  
crossing burning dry expanses  
sinking again  
and again  
into deep sand  
and needing each time  
to find extra strength  
willing myself  
pull the foot out  
step  
step again  
and survive

it's so good to feel myself  
lift again  
to see gently  
breath deeply  
to be easy again  
to smell and trust

finally good land  
this oasis

haven  
for all these  
thousands of years  
generation after generation  
of me  
like me  
have stopped and rested  
here  
ended hot dry days  
parched nights  
and harsh lessons  
here

leaving behind  
a punishing star  
escaping fatal beauty  
that insists  
day after day  
love me  
but  
hide from my light  
or die

no more  
endless thirst  
cracked lips  
dusty throat

no more  
burdensome tongue  
wanting to be somewhere else

she exists  
the mirage is real

caressing my face  
touching my head  
and tracing my back  
holding me here  
in myself  
in herself

being simply there  
she is  
all parts  
touching

green within green  
within green

cascading moisture  
everlasting  
orgasms of abundant life  
bubbling cries  
of creature awareness

landscapes for eyes  
and hands  
worlds for  
ears throats faces  
lips tongues  
fingers arms  
chests  
bellies  
penises  
labias vaginas  
curved backs  
fannies

legs  
feet  
wriggling toes  
inner and outer  
places  
forgotten skin  
between crevasses  
places sparkling  
with new pleasures  
sensing the truth  
saying each line  
writing intimate details  
across discovered  
and remembered surfaces

saying  
come you into me  
come into my being  
with your being  
relax here  
and here  
and here  
relax and play

here  
where the sun  
is your friend  
again  
where your hands  
and my hands  
your eyes  
and my eyes  
your tongue  
and my tongue

come alive  
know what to do  
and who to be  
where all our songs  
are happy

again and again

what luck  
my desert has ended

Bill

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