poems/Chance Encounter

Fingers slid right, a profile tapped Of a lovely miss, eyes that captured Swiping through faces, one stood apart I took a chance, made a match start

Messaging flowed, a meet arranged But a truth to tell, my status changed "I'm non-monogamous, in an open bond"

A foreign concept, made her respond With curiosity, not judgment or fear Her open mind tried my lifestyle to hear

We spoke at length of love's many hues And how free hearts can choose as they choose

Through tears and talks, a safe space was built Vulnerability shared, inner guilt

Of not living true, keeping passion penned Spoke to her heart, emotions unhemmed

We met again to walk and to talk
The world slowed down as we began to walk

Conversation flowed, feelings awoke A longing to hold her, feel, breathe her smoke

Sitting together, food before us spread I ached for her kiss, to share a bed

But patience and tension must yet be fed Before passions flood, inhibitions shred

Waiting to unveil skin, press flesh to flesh When next we meet in intimate mesh

For now, her glow and voice nurture this seed Of desire growing, my spirit freed

Newer Older

Wednesday, 30th August 2023

Universe Whispers

Monday, 21st August 2023

Impulse in a digital age

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