



poems / Cosmic Portia

The Ace Hotel, where stars once walked
Through brass doors into velvet dark
You appeared like a silver screen dream
Monroe's spirit in 2024 gleam

Platinum curls caught Sydney light
Like diamonds scattered in the night
Your poems flowed like Laurel Canyon days
When Joni Mitchell set hearts ablaze

Our eyes met across the lobby bar
Like two planets finding their star
Your touch - electric current flow
Like ocean waves beneath the glow

The massage room, all candlelight glow
Time suspended, moving slow
Skin on skin, but souls entwined
Two rivers merging, undefined

Pisces water washing clean
Every space that lies between
Our bodies - temples made of clay
Hearts beating like a desert day

Not all intimacy needs completion
Some magic lives in sweet attention
Like waves that never reach the shore
But dance eternal, wanting more

Your kisses tasted like the moon
A cosmic dance ended too soon
But in that space between the hours
We bloomed like midnight flowers

Now the Ace holds one more story
Of chance and fate in all its glory
Two poets who for one brief night
Made the stars burn twice as bright

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Curiosity

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