

Once upon a summer's kiss

Once upon a summer's kiss:
a riot of zinnias and dahlias
jammed in vases;
oblations of tomatoes, ripe
red yellow green-striped heavy
they press upon one another
juices search for an exit; the skin
cannot hold it together, no
not one moment longer
Desire explodes at the touch
sweat stinging my eyes
I stumble, spilling all, smashing all
sliding mouth first
into the umami of your sex.