

Mommy Crush

by bianca

Free form poetry

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Silky smooth deathly sweet, oh my dear,

Hold you close, breathing breathing in twos and threes then stop

My heart stops stops stops it can begin again as you begin again

Pools of blackness late at night. Midnight shows no mercy to my tired arms

Glimmers of light as the cars pass by

Wish I was passing by but no I'm on my own trip

Up the stairs, just one at a time, I know what will be waiting

And there are those precious things, yes so precious

Pools of blackness at my feet

Getting deeper deeper deeper

I think I'm going to drown

A piercing cry into my mind

Numbness is a wall that his cry crashes through

Take the stairs now two at a time

Breathless, panting

Panting, panting

Pushing to meet his soul's needs

His crushing force of life imbedded in me

And I told you that morning to meet the world and rested your head upon my breast, eyes closed, and you drank the essence of my love

I cried, worried that we would be too greedy, you and I

Now I crush you to me. My midnight rush. Such a sweet sigh your breath upon me now. Quiet. Calm. I'm here.