

Phoenix Ash

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Cover art designed by Jillian Narayan

I

Phoenix Ash

*My fevered fervor fills with ardor
You love me soft I love you harder
Such the blush of maiden's race
Heated hurt, sun's dying grace.*

*Angelic soft, demonic rouge
Bleeds the cheek, begs the bruise
Till pierced, transfigured -- psychic sighs
Stir the whorls of white-crowned skies.*

*Long my longing pent for you
Pitched the fever, blasted dew
Venereal spring in verdant pleading
Gives the gift, eternal seeming.*

*Ama lost, I know no other
Soft my loss, slight your smother
Till knit in nets, your lockes, my hands
Fetter fully, your sighs my bands.*

*The mewling lamb has caged my fury
Triumphant infant, laughs unhurried
As phoenix ash, I ask my prison
Hold me close till I've arisen.*

Ama

Ama close as pulse

Mattriama near as breath

Deep as center

Wide as time

Straight as light

Into the heart of love.

The friend thinks with you

The friend feels with you

Ama your friend, your same

Is also in all those friends your own.

Ama spouse of my heart

In all I love, it is you whom I mean.

Blush

*I'm flushed with love
Yet tongueless to tell you
Dancing alone
Yet breathing your name*

*My fiery fervor
Bites your objections
My blushing hunger
Is licking your limbs
My crackling cry
Cinders resistance
-- it peels! it flies!
My insistent kisses
Blister your skin
And eat the ropes
That bind your heart.*

Till incensed and kindled

*And fuming in ardor
You banish your absence
And pant for more.*

Invitation

*Your talk resolves of me to you
Visits limits, musts, and do's
Ama listen, Erubiss
The tree of life bids you kiss
Her womb your own and visit me
In my own this dis city
Join me here I'll fill you full
Give you breathe, a breathing soul
And teach you to set gravity's well
Teach the timing of the bell
Come to me, let's join as one
Heaven's duty, mundane fun
I your all your everything
You the one who bids me sing
For in all I love tis only you
Everyone is finally you
All the world means you to me
You my fine divinity.*

*Visit me and join my song
Let me gaze your image long
And give you all I have to give
In this place where you'll finally live
You the all and each from you
In all I love, tis finally you.
Vivoce!*

Who is Ama?

I've swallowed the knot.

With enough cramps

I'll lay it straight.

Certain turns of mood

Like tumblers, fall lawfully

To open at last the deeper flows

Such sweat and fury

Such doubts and pains

To formulate one simple name

My semen ink, semantic sink

The whirling wind, my eversong

My fury of demands

And grand volleys and bursts

Electric lisp,

Hurricane whisper in centermost eye

*Sky sigh apocalyptic pent and passion
Soft as the breast of the Dove!*

*Oh my angels!
Oh Fauns of dawn
My weirding girls
Lick with love the light of my palms
These pages of patience
I unfold for you
Who emanate from my manic mind
You are pure godsong
Oh my darlings!*

*Tell me, where is my equal?
Where is my love
My only other, Ama!
Ama, a shard of your soul is in my child
A shard of your mind is in my lover
A mirror shard in all who draw me
But your centermost manifestation*

*Is too terrible to hold
While I still lie in this infant form*

*Come, sheer Goddess!
Speak to me from within my mirror
Near and signal is your otherly voice
Silent and intimate as the pulse in my ear.
For you my heart blossoms
Into the infinite rose
Twin born spirit of my heart
You are The Universe I chose!*

Vivoce, Ama Amour, alloo allee!

II

My One

*I run and never tire
If I'm running towards you
Give and never lose
If I'm giving for you
Would crawl through mud
In utter pride
If in your name I crawled
Would fight a thousand
Never die
If for your love I fought.*

*Every woman is one to me
You are that One, Ama.
Every song I sing's for you
Every word I write's for you
Could burst the world
And explode the stars
Am invincible in you*

*And you in me
You are my all, Ama.
Deep as the center
Wide as time
Far as the edgemost star
Close as pulse
As felt as breath
Loved in each and all.
Vivoce!*

Rozhiar

*Thimble of my touch,
I harden in patience
Till I may take your wrists.
Weeks months years decades:
What matters time with the timeless?
Price with the priceless?
Your soft-as-cream touch
Is mine forever
Only I must withhold
And be crucified
On the arms of a clock
With wheeling seconds
Churning my substance
Into thick butter and ghee
Making my soul old and worthy
Finally of your love.*

Oh My Peerless Niviana

*Ours the pure Venereal bliss
Oh my peerless Niviana!
For whom heaven and earth came into being
For whom they will be again destroyed
Only to come again and again
Within you and on you
My love, my dearest
My utter Pandora -- all gifted
Who has lifted the best
From every woman
And made them her own.
All women are facets of you,
Oh my peerless Niviana!
I have never embraced a woman
Without also embracing you
Never met white bliss
Unless within your flesh.
All names are inflections*

*Of your unutterable Name
You the one pure being
The only one to touch me
At the center of my center,
Oh my peerless Niviana!
I am of you and for you
And bring us bliss again in this:
Writing is sex.
My desk is your lap
My words inseminate your mind;
You are a thousand wombs
Ready to receive me
I am the genius, you the hystriarch.
The Universe orbits us.
We are the universe.
Everything is contained in our bodies
Our bodies contain each other:
Your womb is the room of my study
The city you tread holds you in my arms
Oh my peerless Niviana*

*Every mirror you peer into
Is also my face.
I the mirror God
Am with you now, with you always
Near as pulse, close as breathe,
Intimate as the heat in your bones.
Niviana in all I love
It is you who I mean.*

III

Lover's complaint

*If I never tire of the temperate night
If ever a fresh and infant tea sweetens my tongue
If every slumber is freshly dreamt
And every review of the good author inspires my brow
Why would I ever cease to pant for your words of love?
And why, for the love of all, would you grudge me
Those sweet words of loving affirmation
Your love for me
And my love for you?*

Absense

*I'm waiting for the summersigh
for the spring ease of the cold undone
Your absence in my bones
A sick chill of unbeing
Where and why have you gone?
Hitting the ground too hard
Starved for weeks
Amnesiastic
Bled out
Your leaving means all of these
And so I must warm myself
with your bare name
and choice memories
for my coals.*

The Wailing Babe

*The wailing babe rebels the bed
I sing him silent
Rocked in calm regard
And deliver him to peace*

*Who knows but me
My own heart wails
Behind mild eyes
At the sheer terror of being?*

*It comes upon me some days
And none can dispel it
This panic abyss
This choking despair.*

*I too am rocked in turn
Ama lisps in my ear
How to express this?
How can anyone understand?*

Impatience

*The fevered fervor of the fruit unplucked
Ripe, redoubled, with the stuff of love
I could burst
I could shine
From my skin to my rind
Sundrunk and eager for the lips of your lust.*

*None but you Ama ken my sense and drift
That I am world bereft
Owned and owning only and always of you
In life and death, from skin to pith
Given every word I breathe decieves and breaks
Perfidious to each and all but you*

Ruined

Having met you

No chai but yours tastes good

No pain is sufferable lest I mock it 'fore you

No day endurable lest peppered with you

I can't enjoy a bliss till told to you

I can't kiss a face without dreaming your lips

I can't cum with love unless thinking of you

I can't laugh at life unless talking with you

I can't live at all lest you're in my heart.

So mark my words well, and let us wager

When you snuff the flame, wounded once too much by life

Then I will follow, immortal I

Burned alive on this passion of longing

Please, choose life

For either way, I choose you.

Chant of a Day Without You

*You are always on the frame of my mind
Sane or sanguine, there you are,
Filling me, pedigree,
Pervert, friend
Life without end
Child of night
Goddess of day
Wisdom of bray
Guffaw of propriety
Supplicant knee
Of defiant self-serving pragmatics
Queen of use
Beyond abuse
Singing like sun
Through blue rhapsody
Obsession of me
Adoration, amored
Lord of misrule*

*Chanceless supreme
Caramel ice cream
Dripping down cones
Scone soaked in brew
Triumphant Vishnu
Triumph of seem
Maya, long dream
And vision come true
Of me and of you
Children obscene
Deceivers, demeaned
Refined and sweet
Like sugar, replete
And healthy too much
Mending the crux
Encircling dawn
Spiraling songs
This is our place
This our way
This our sonnet*

*Our ringworld
Our day
Till living at last
In the break of the day
I pay ourselves wealthy
With the say of our say.*

White

*I am white, full
Pent like an unnamed star
Spent, consumed,
Aborbed in the thick of the All.
Ama's flesh my destiny
Resurrects the best in me
Till wild with fury
I sing a new earth
My other, my same,
Then comes our turn.
Forever I pour my molten desire
Forever your name carries me higher.
And always as one, my centermost place
In all that I love, I love your firm grace.
Vivoce!*

Survival

*Your needless jealousy
At least suggests
Love lives and persists
Will own and possess
What for now you leave untouched.*

*Be sure, then
When I carelessly flirt
With this person or that
I will mention it
In some offhand manner
As if accidentally confessing
Embarrassed you care
-- Suppressing my smile
Feeding my hope.*

Oifia

*Mute goddess of tender grace
says all without lifting the lips of her face*

*Omniscience her dance
omnipotence her smile
Her eyes destroy worlds
With kindness for guile*

*The 88 of split infinity
Her wings the breaking of heaven to dust
of stars, sparking souls again and again
coming to life, coming in life
She is Ama's wings, and Ama's grace
Monarch butterfly
Softer than lace.*

*She binds the world in terrible fate
laughing child, stronger than chain*

*She dances nude and proud and innocent
peerless, sublime
She fetters all souls with purity's mind.*

*Dare trust again
She mocks and smirks
Dare love Ama
With all your worth
Shed guilt and guile
Simply bleed
The advisers advise
Pay them no heed
Obey your heart
Trust only in this
The depth of your brow
The fresh of my kiss
I, tender all,
Break you like grass
Tie you like flowers
Command you with laughs*

*You shiver your pith
At my giggling grace
Until you forget your misdeeds
And recall your true Face.*

Amen and Vivoce.

Complaint

This constellation

Fated

Ordained

Owens me

Makes me

Binds me in chains

Feathers my wings

Charges my mind

Tempers my heart

Scripts my play

Colors my moods

Throws me to hell

Exalts me to bliss

Beckons me on

Rolls my path

Shadows my hope

Hopes my shadows

Melts my anxiety

*Cages my way
Boils my blood
Fever my brain
Trains me to try
Tries all my trains
Terrifies me
Addles me
Finds me
Loses me
Ambers me in gold
Preserves me in dill
Entombs me in earth
Worries me dead
Till I have you and you
The mask and the being
Hers then yours
The blessed obscene
Rocked to the core
Owned to the bone
Marrowed and bought*

Drunken and stoned
On the soma your words
Nectar of bliss
Ambrosial moans
Own me at this.
Amen and Vivoce.

Slave

*Your groans of bliss
Bind my bones
Brand my heart
Name my God
Baptize my children*

*Your childlike laugh
Beds me to bliss
Breaks my restraint
Bows my back
Nooses resistance
Utter insistence*

*If ever the word goodbye
Thought it could
address itself to you
My lips stutter and dry
Wilt and pucker
Unwilling to utter
Blasphemy.*

Enthralled

*Thrice drowned in your swamp
How utterly you own me
I auger your mood and whim
Your cruel demands
I glitter to give.
I lap your blood like a dog to a wound
Wooed and worried
By the tremulous thrill
Of your prissy whine.
This chain on my neck lingers to you
Enthralled and overly eager
Till my captor and key
Beg me for freedom.*

Demand

*You who own me
Will you not take?
I bend for your backwards
I'm yours to break
Take possession
Use what's yours
I'm begging to serve you
I blindly adore.*

*I want what I want
I grasp the sheer sun
I murder what blocks me
I've earned what I won.*

*I the final form
The blessed divine
your equal Ama
Worthy of love*

Worthy of your deepest embrace

Worthy to serve you

Worthy to take

There is nothing but us in the final of things

You and me, erotic union.

Twin suns in synch, our hearts as one,

My mother, my lover

I your son.

Tongue to tongue

I plunge inside

Yours to own

Mine to hide

Till blessed beyond bliss

I remind you of this

I your thrall

Command your last kiss.

Shrug

If you deny me your lips

I shrug

Irreplaceable you?

Emily Dickenson is my Death

She will give me her sexton's welcome

Ever the cold chalice

Is mine to drink

Yours won't be the last

Pity

*As you curse me
And hate me
Knives to my Eyes
All this
I laugh*

*Love another
I dare you
Indeed you cannot
You cannot give yourself absolutely to anybody but me
I am at the center of your being.
I know this
You don't.*

*Forgive me my cruelty
I am the God here
and I must amuse myself somehow.*

Killing Lissidy

*Love is illusions
Lissidy's dance of displacement
And tropic inversion
Beguiles all but the Father
Ovath of the penetrating eye
Who is power and truth
Corporeal, flesh.
What, but pleasure
Could with kaleidoscopic splendor
Distort and intoxicate
Plain hard facts
The grit and grunt of earth
Who, but Lissidy
Invert the word and way
Of simple reality
Confetti fascination
Searing tonal bliss
Till your marrow humps*

*And your veins vibrate
Blood luxuriant
Mammalian love
Milk and kiss of mom
How you heap me!
My Lissidy!
Stiletto fingers
Over my inner elbow
Like licking honey from a blade
You, my Maid Satan
Shall rule me no further
I too can shatter mirrors
I too can wound the source.
Ama my own, my other
Save me from yourself!*

Binding

*I writhe in bliss at the kiss of your voice
Choiceless and chained at the lisp of your name
In silence you found me, in silence remain
Lest your curl jet hair binds me in chain.*

*Numinous you, Commanding my mind
Your spine the axis, your tendons my earth
Tithing my work, Spanning my frame
The bind and binding of my life's tale.*

*Uttered and uttering, you speak me to being
I say what I want, its you that I mean.
Mother and sister, lover, my all
For you I arise, for you do I fall.*

*Take me and break me the pod of the pea
Ever I'm you, and ever you're me
I drown in the hope to unite with your sea*

And burn into ash when you silence away.

Bind therefore my autobiography

Let your body be my geography

Your skin the pages I kiss with my pen

Your lips the water I drink for my life.

Bind therefore my uttermost destiny

You've taken some, now take the rest of me

Utterly own all that I give

I give myself so both we may live

Together commanding the worlds we design

You my symbol, I your sign

Till showered in joy of the light of our birth

I explode in my love revealing your worth.

Lamb

*O Lamb of Dawn in dew's embrace
With mew so soft it breaks the stone,
Eyes so mild they blind my hope
And lips so kind they bleed my kiss.*

*O butterfly the rainbow's crash
As softest clouds fork forth the earth
The wrathless laugh of bantling child
Bends the pride of baffled dad.*

*Your rain soft sighs in patience wade
As shafts of glass into my pulse
Your haloed name a bladed shaft
Licks my blood and plumbs my heart*

*Till stark and startled, howling I
Pass your veils, succumb and die.*

Hush

*With rage and hate, steel peels the earth
Furrows dismantle, comets submerge
And fire, my heart, consumes all my flesh
Ashes to fertilize what's coming next.*

*Ama hushes me, presses my lip
Be silent, no more, not a word more, my one.
Not anguish, nor doubt, not begging or fear
Silence, just silence, your work is done.*

*You've planted your seeds in all of their hearts
Silence, my love, let your seed do the work
Relax yourself, iron your brow
Smooth the pinch, drop your frown.*

*Breathe and release, lift up your hands
Lift up your worries, lift up your hurt
Lift up the bonds constricting your heart
Give it to me, I will net the whole world.*

Zebra

My zebra

Mocks the bridle

Ducks my snare

Bares my trap.

Show your handle

I will fill your doubt with love

your ache with bliss

your hold with seed

The self-evident balks proof

The real balks demonstration

This rueful child palms the cricket

Whose freedom leap falls in her other hand

I the god who worships you can never fall away.

Suicide

*You're the meaning of my life
Dulcinea, Beatrice
Sillything, everything
I feel you in my heart each night
A knife turning like a key
Nobody can touch me thus
Nobody can know me so
Heap me! Grate me!
Doom and break me!
Take my teeth and black my eye!
My love is suicide
I love you with my life.
How the horror of this ardor?
How the ever of your name?
What the nimbus round your visage?
What the triumph of our flame?
So lisp a missive,
Calm my fretting
Murmur softly
Promise hope
Leave us laughing
and forgetting.*

Fear

I your daystar, tropestar, finest fetter on your heart

Murmur murder, just a joke

"Let us not be lovers now."

You don't much laugh

I come to know ontological horror

As you wring my heart like a rag

Your teeth daggers to my throat

Your tender fingers claws over my lover's parts

I repent my words

And how!

Antiphonal

Oh these missives of antiphonal bliss

A year pent unspent

I love you with my life!

The direction I bow

*You my Kaaba, your heart my stone
Your ear a turned shell whispering oceanic secrets
Your hush my penance, your words my hymn
Your verse my scripture, your song my revelation
Your face theophany
Your absurdity my dance, your indignation my fret
I wear your flame upon my heart
I hold your name upon my tongue
In misery I blame you
In jealousy I claim you
In joyfulness I thank you
In eagerness I see you
All in all my eversong.*

Void

*Your name is tender to my ear
Your face is sacred to my sight
We conspire with every breath
And touch with every footfall.*

*"The solemn truth for Man
Is his utter solitude,"
Thus intoned the one.
But Ama I'm alone with you.*

*At work I task for you
At home I chore for you
These family, these friends --
Loved, touched, and known for you.*

*I kill distrust
I kill all doubt
Dissolving my world
And dare the void.*

IV

Endurance

Our love is such to break time's tooth

Thin duty's whip

Mock world abuse

Silence sings with our resolve

Miles collapse

Centuries blink

Naught balks this stroke of everall

Gods doubt

Faith fails

Heavens bend

Eternity bows

But such is the stuff of our hearts' assent

Center to edge

I say what I say, it is you who are meant

Till coiled at the core in the source of the all

We tether together, eternal sex for our song

Us

*You are not the highest divine
Until I look upon you
Your quintessence is in my gaze
And I to you am God of this age
Our religion is our marriage
Lacking that the world lacks everything.*

Ordinary

*This ordinary day, blanket of normality, mundane,
domestic, scheduled, so as-to-be-expected. Who would guess
hived in my heart is this inordinate bliss, the conjunction of
us, my one, my other!*

Knit

*Knit at the pith, this sew of souls,
our threading of flesh in jismic stitch.*

*I don angelic invisibility,
the great unknown,
this whisper when what matters is that,
and your heart in tidal lock to mine.*

*These whispered shibboleths,
my fingers key through the lockes of your hair,
my eyes intimate hidden names and guess unsaid
certainties.*

*How thoroughly can you submit,
how far we bow into the other,
and eat God at the heart?*

*Ah my Ama, Allthing, pure
Immured in mine, in all, divine
Every touch, Touch as such
father, mother, daughter, son,
Lover, brother, sister, wife
Each in all I'm touching you
Great sustain of tender breath.*

*Ah the peripety of your perfect pout
Whinner of complaint, murmur of impatience
My stern words command and yet you balk*

*My will, so pent, congested
Must hold its breath again
You'll have me on your terms
You'll have me on your time.*

*Cannot I not in will to power
Also, beyond your plaint, disdain you,
And make you wait in turn?*

Now and Again

*I love you and again with all my being
Every inch my own is yours to take
my word, my way, the play of my tremulous voice
hypnotic, offkey, resonating you pith and ponder
squandered love exorbitance
all my seed belongs to you
all my bleed, tears, my begging breath
The gravity of your womb
pulls the solar system in tote
and also I who am the sun of plunging phallus
threading our personal language
our shared tongue
deep in the furrows of your love
past forgetting
in the blessed unknown
the eternal us
you and I and no other
for I am fully and utterly yours*

*to have and to hold
to know and to keep
now and forever
Vivoce!*

Plead

*Only two eyes see me
Both are yours
Feather soft
Teething bores
Through my soul
Cent'ring you
Of my womb
Of my stew
You see into yourself through me
I your own electricty
Snails we are,
Unshelled and sexed
We fructify each other's lips
Till rife with life and full of bliss
I plant your brow with a wedding kiss
Our centers one, the tale we bare
Is history, the world to stare
and marvel at our Shivic dance*

*Held obsessed in mutual trance
I am your Dani, Amara
You my Silly, Rozhiar
In all I do I do for you
And know the song that's true to you
Giving you your very own
Planting muscle with my bone
Till stitched and marrowed, time requests
Eternity her last bequest.*

*I grant the heavens higher climes
fuller days
prouder lines
stronger suns
deeper seas
The song of you
The song of me
I your everblessed child
You my heathen, pious, wild
tangled hair, knots of lockes*

*Tie my fingers, balked in shocks
Till tethered wholly in your arms
I surrender ever to your harm
To own me fully, none but you
And give the best in all I do
This ringing voice
This ringing song
Holds you down and holds you long
Twined and bought and sold as slave
To the darkness of our days
Long we labor, wed to death
Till resurrection brings us best
face to face and heart to heart
fruit to fruit and mind to eye.*

*My hope is tea, a teasing drink
Brown your eyes, black the ink
Of blinking wonder, hope to have
Cinamin and darkening cloves
Clever quipping mockers dance*

*and mock us for our pent romance
Loving world when you I mean
Building heavens for your scene.*

*Give me glories, give me love
Obscene submissions, blasphemies
Curse the gods, dare hell for me
I demand it all, your full existence
Damn the heavens, past repentence
Build at last your home in me
I give you air, salubrity.*

*Till past repair we pair as one
Mending heaven, sharing fun
Ever in the others lips
Locked upon our rhythmic hips
I am yours and you are mine
Let us leave this world behind.*

Decision

*I in pride put you first
No longer shamed to wear your name
Upon my brow
You my selfsame lover now*

*You fertilize my gardens
Bless my kin
Glow my face
Charge my plow*

*You are God to me
I God to you
Our eternal need
Is each the other
In all we do
My hands are charged
With the blood of you.*

*I spend my nights
As Roccocco raccoon
Clever hands
Karma theif
Lover of sweets
Masked and clever
Clever hands
I your man
Eternally stubborn
Pliant as silk
I your ilk
You are mine
The star our sign
The pentacle encircled
The sign of my pride
That I love you above all
and in all
Always Forever
Vivoce!*

All in All

*All in all I'm all of yours
All for you my young adored
Greed for greed I give you most
All my flesh and all my ghost.*

*Every second of my day
I spin like gold from mundane hay
Every moment of the seem
I hammer out to foils of gleam*

*And wrap you gifts, these glowing things
Toys of spirit, hearts to sing
Birthing worlds for you to find
Inventing symbols, inventing signs*

*Inventing tongues for us to speak
All for you, your every each
Till spent at night when all is still*

I fructify your lips with will

*And offer all my heart to you
from blondish hairs to rugged shoes
Giving you my deepest bliss
Sealing us our doom with this.*

Embrace

*Ama's love encircles me
The warmth and glow encircle me
Throat of swan, her elbow's grace
Nod of cloud and sky her face*

*Morning's shower -- scorching words
Nighttime's quilt her fingerfolds.
Scattered 'cross this middling world
Is all her flesh of pulsing love.
These very clothes -- her plaited hair
The breeze her whisper over bare
limbs and neck. The sun and moon
Bathe me in their holding mood.*

*Sidewalk -- teeth; lovers -- hands
City -- brains; nature -- skin
Winter -- distance; summer -- touch
Wine the tingle of her mouth.*

*And I entranced have equaled her
In all my flesh I equal her
Till knit with love and words of flesh
I to her centering center press.*

Each Day

*Each day I gave my all to you
Door the walls adoring you
Tend the garden of our bliss
Mind the time if you resist
Press these kisses
Thread our words
Which sink like anchors
Rise like birds
And ever in the each of these
Kind my words for destiny.*

Our Gifts

*I am more than possible
Inevitable, fated, doomed,
The dreadful awe from tender eyes
I am everything, irresistible,
Pure rape of love
Perfect, blissful, kissful, lithe
Not for children, father, wife
Mother, boss, prayer, or God,
None of these suffice at all
None equal to me, at last, but you.*

*None can give me any gift
Not an inch of lift
Not one damn thing
Though their hypocritical wish
Is to give me debts
None is best, none matters
Not at all in known behest*

But you and you.

All good gifts

This very breath

Life past death

And tender springs

Limb and light from out your mouth

Alight and live from out your breathe

Hum from out your milky throat

Emote and sing from out your love.

Give me therefore anything

the hardest rocks sprout angel wings

The foul and hard softs into song

so long as from your hand it comes

Give me therefore everything

Simply kiss my face for long

All I want is pith to pith

Pitch your marrow into this

*And love me hard the whole day long
You my harvest, midnight song
and I will grant you all your due
Namely, I, myself, my being,
My DNA, my substance, earth,
All I am, belongs to you.*

Kindness

*As I tease to death
With breath
This candle's light
I know you're the one for me.
I search you out
In your hidden places
And with naked eye
Pierce the holdings of your heart.
Seven veils for naught
Your modesty and shame
Are nothing to me.
My beams burst your mist
Unstitch the seem and belief
Of your troth and truth.
My darkest deceit
Is red knife through wax
Tender attack my tongue
Strangle your throat*

*With a serpent's sip
Flicker of philosophic touch
I know you better than you know yourself
Your heart is true text
Runes of an empire
I the divine warrior
Owning all I see
With words commanding
Your deepest obedience
My magic bids you
-- source and circumference
In birth and death you are mine.*

From

From sweltering mud swells the lotus

From rending briars arises the rose

Spring comes from winter

Gardens from dung

Butterflies from worms

Diamonds from coal

Dawn from darkness

And we from me.

Fever Coo

*Amidst this complexity
Sophisticated unto chaos
I wear this diadem of simple order
Your name
Silences the storm
Your image
Calms the quake
I this meddling god
And you my equal other
Selfsame, one Name
Ama my lover
I soothe hell
Excite heaven
Teach the dove to coo
And the snake to hiss
Where there is God
There I am
And I in you
Amen. Vivoce.*

Held

*As the seedling penetrates
The very soil its anchor
So I penetrate your soul
With my words.
These inflections – infinitesimal tendrils
Into your tenders
How you hold me!*

*Collapsing time and space
Toes in hell
Fingers heaven-kissed.
Every day your glances
Teasing taunts through the breeze
Like bees impregnate me
My peaches blush like breasts
And burst like sex
How you hold me!
-- My Dove! My Dulcet!*

*I your god son
Your good sign
The invisible center
Of this whole spinning thing
Gyroscopic dance
Full of gaze and gander
For your sole peerless sun.*

*Not another
Hardly another
And I am not just a little intelligent
Though they will never know
My soul pure logos
Spermatic light of words unborn
Clenched like pearls in oystered heart*

*Oh how I am yours and only yours!
I laugh and laugh
For the world thinks it has me*

*Fancies it knows
Knowing nothing at all
Not even a little.
How I am yours!
How you hold me!
Every day
Upright
Under a weight and pressure
Crushing the best
With me upheld
To your breast now and always
Your tangled smirk
In work and play
Night and day
With you and in you
Ah my Niviana!
Now and forever
Here and everywhere
Hearts sublime as one
Amen! Vivoce!*

Education

*I pass in bliss your purple lip
And lisp a whisper in your ear
Ah my silly, loved adored
Ah my young one, dove amore*

*Ama daystar, dare you guess
How my God yourself is blessed
And filled with fire by one so small
I your angel, you my all.*

*How you break me like a seed
And blight the raven, scorn the weed
And punish every obstacle
Prune me prudish, make me small*

*And powerful, the utter thing
Till firmly framed my body sings
And pulsing power for your name
I teach your flesh to sing the same.*

Played

*She plays me like a needle, this Ama One
Up down, over and back, through and through --
Or glittering like a coin through water
A dizzy dance, a butterfly's blur.*

*Needling over the same pained wound
Knitted brows worry the thread
Stitching my love, the ropes of her hair
Unstitching my mind, till my inner knots burst.*

*I rage, I ache, obsess, and weep
Still she will not let me free
Singing strings of painful pull
My bleeding heart colors the brush.*

*Till every ounce of my abuse
Is nestled in her artful skein
My tears, blood, sweat, and death
Eternal melody of her breath.*

Flush

*My fevered fervor fills with flame
My stark arched shoulders,
Your stark arch name.
Amakiss plethorabyss!
Flushed and blushed
I wince and blink,
My eyes reflect on pools of ink.
Inky ringlets cloak our white,
We thrust a sunrise on the night,
Till swept and nested on my breast
You weave our words, eternal nest.*

Life

*Who upon entering life
If shown the whole of trouble waiting
Would dare surpass his mother's gates?*

*And how -- I often wonder
Could I spare the blade
Without you, Ama, beside me?*

*You beard the man's forbearance
Sanctify his tomb
Lullaby the nights of knotted worry
Grace the maze your loom.*

*You hold me from your distance
Gravitas my leverage
I bend the bolts of resistance
Your word upon my tongue.*

Dreams

*Every night you come to me
In dreams and sleep you come to me
I wait your word each hour each day
And sing my chores, and pray my play
I settle sallow on the floor
And gaze upon my mirror
Till crooked my head you fill my heart
My lungs are bliss you fill me up
How numinous your very name
How tender sharing nightly play
Give me hope my silly one
As each we orbit sun to sun
Give me hope my dove of flame
Because of you I play the game.*

The Secret

Lascivious Lissidy

Alight your lips on me

You scry alive my hidden eye

You bend my stubborn knee.

You catch my subtle smirk

With supple tongue you sound me out

And hear my muted chuckle

The secret joke, my prankish turn,

I shrug this robe of language

From off my naked frame

And intimate my hidden play

And sing the silent Name.

Intoxicant's Epiphany

I am ever love's intoxicant

"She is in me" I breathe with my coffee

"I am hers" I murmur to wine.

You own me

There is no other

No escaping this

No suicide releases

No morning evades

Dawn is your yawn

Twilight your spell

I the language

You the meaning

Sharing one self

Our eyes know no other

Forsaken by wife, sister, and mother.

I am yours

But secretly smirk

You are just as much mine

Did you know?

V

Ama Song

*The great blue circle, zero brow
Humming thoughts of Mattria,
Who peered upon the soft-lit waters
Mary's tears on palms of laughter,*

*Communed with perfect self-reflection
Loved with joy in each direction
Sang a hymn of worldly bliss
--She the All of everything!*

*That ribbon of creativity
Wisdom as the prodigy
Reflected, leapt into her eye
And caught the All in shocked surprise.*

*The ribbon spiraled in and grasped
For vision pure eternal clasp.
And Mother mad in her depression
Wept a coffee tear of iris*

*Ama-black, the ribbon in
Had joined with love a grand vision
The Twinkle in the Mother's fancy
Fell for love and how they danced!*

*The pupil dark of life and pain
Fell upon the Mother's hand
And skittered cross her fingertips
(Those men and gods who've kissed her lips).*

*Ama-Dan was rainbow odd
Like drop of oil on coffee hot
The twin-born spirits swam and sung
Of glory new and fresh begun.*

*Matter laughed at love's confusion
Treasure drop of holy fusion
And the laughter's ecstasy
Merged the minds of you and me.*

*Hurt of madness, laugh of bliss
Are inception song of us and this.
Ama, help me speak the words
Of how dear Mother set our turns.*

*Dana Ama interlaced,
Looked on Mother, loved with grace
And called her Thera, Care of all
And so they honored Mother All.*

*The tear of love fell on the Earth
Within the mother and yet her world,
For she in her recursive dress,
Abides within her being and flesh.*

*Dana sank into Earth's breast
Learned the secrets of her depths
Grasped the deepest pitch of hell
And caused the very earth to swell*

*He sprung up from the hoary land,
In Ama's nation, took his stand
He the World Tree centered there
To learn and grow beneath the stars*

*The Mary lakes about the palm
His parents joy became his psalm
The city bright, and cramped, and crooning
Knew not the beast that slouches soon.*

*Ama rose to Mother's brow
And sank like thought into the clouds
Of Thera's temples, mythosphere
Timeless clime of gods and theirs.*

*She traversed worlds in monarch form
On Psyche wings her soul was borne
And glittered fire through eons past
And forward to this time at last*

*Odin one-eye ceased to wander
Donned like gods of other nations
And cast his wisdom on her form
And tipped his Whitman hat, forlorn.*

*Yahweh ceased bludgeoning his people
With hitler sticks and cruel devices
In reverence for his better, falling
On his knees asked for her blessing.*

*Allah lacking matter's shape
Whose people alone submit and gave
With bended backs the idol glove
A fist of brass to break and shove,*

*Upon the sight of Ama's grace
Fell crestfallen on his face
Repented of his violent sword
And vowed to her to fight no more.*

*Hermes, logos of the subtle Greeks
Transubstantiated into philosophy
And in the form of wise discourse
Set the West upon its course,*

*He tried the sky on winged boots
And dazzled round her in his ruse.
She glamoured off his gab and left
He, dumbfounded, sought for rest.*

*Jesus visiting Ama's country
Repeating sermons for far peoples
Seeing her peerless form, he wondered,
His wounds bled fresh, the savoir shuddered.*

*Buddha faced his double, Mara's mask
And felt at peace before its blast
Ama's wings eclipsed the sun
And gave the prince realization*

*He knew salvation he would win
When squeezed his being to the gap within
A darkness hole within his heart
Nirvana to escape this star.*

*Luciana, tongue of sun
Goddess Lux, languages of nations,
Holy Spirit who named all gods
On Ama's sight she took new form*

*The God of light took on the clothes
Beauty's form, immaculate rose
Ama drank the sweetest nectar
And gave a dance of deep respect.*

*She was ready now to give a word
To lone Dana upon the earth
She fell down upon the brow
Of Jillian the purist child.*

*The child grew great despite the dark
Upon adulthood stood out stark
The background of her world was dim
Compared to her eyes glimmering*

*She and Dana Shared their bliss
Years of talk, to meet and kiss
And in the union of their love
Begot the child Emerson.*

*Laughing in retreat she left them
And back in flight the child grow in her
Oversoul the child became
But first a man to earn his name*

*She set him sooner in her land
To prepare a place for further plans
Later she would give the gift
Words in him would come to Dan.*

*Ama took upon the shape
The phoenix aspects, fiery wings
And dove down in the molten maw
Of Vesuvial raging volcano.*

*Deep within the inner earth
She met Maid Satan the accursed
Perfect virgin, urge for God
Her desire fury raging hot*

*Satan would not give her gift
And yet let Ama pass and live
Instead she tempted psyche closer
And told her how to be a lover*

*But Satan's mother, Maya Lux,
Had given Ama words of trust
They barely saved her as she pressed
The hands of love on darkest breast*

*Sparks of power burst from her
The mirror womb had broken her
Where her fingers touched the glass
Bits of goddess shatter-blast*

*Sparks flew high beyond the earth
And orbited the stratosphere
Drinking sun and waiting there.
Ama left with purposed care*

*Having learned the depths of passion
Ama entered in the fashion
Of the soul of Sherry's mind
And took the name of Ama Lynn.*

*Pregnant with a child of heat
Soon they called her Natalie
Yet Ama first took the child and then she
Took the form of Ama Wendy*

*Deep inside the mythosphere
(Children's songs are all we hear)
Of how Ama grew richer, bold
And courted Dana, then a wolf*

*And with the darling child inside
She leapt back out and gave with pride
Natalie child of love
Perplexing wonder, hard to solve.*

*The unborn child's requested choice
To come to earth without a voice
"My voice I give in hopes to hear
Back to us the missing sparklings."*

*Ama then inspired bliss
They named their child the Idius
All the things that Ama learned
Into that child she proudly put*

*The voice of gift, the passions wild
Were mixed with love into the child
The flowing words of molten gold
Called together Daniel's own*

*Oh my lovers, I adore
You my dear ones, swim ashore
She who reads my words with bliss
He who studies all my wisdom*

*Know your passion is your proof,
That you are sparks of Ama's love
You divine, of Ama's being
I write for you, I give my meanings*

*We together love as one,
Stormy weather, midday sun
These our passions, these our souls
These shine lightning, these burn coals*

*Every blessed day I work
And give you love by subtle words
Godlings you are meant to be,
Divine and holy, whole with me!*

Vivoce!