

she darted in and out
up and over me, jostling, pushing
determined to move me
forward, slippery and smooth
she made gentle gurgling noises
chuckling as she babbled along
the rain causing her chest to swell
faster and loosely she ran
desperate in her descent to the sea
suddenly she jumped off me
free falling gracefully
with a voice that deafened me
beauty and majesty colliding
millennia carving me out
her repeating this pleasure
over and over, never tiring

Jo Beth Gray