

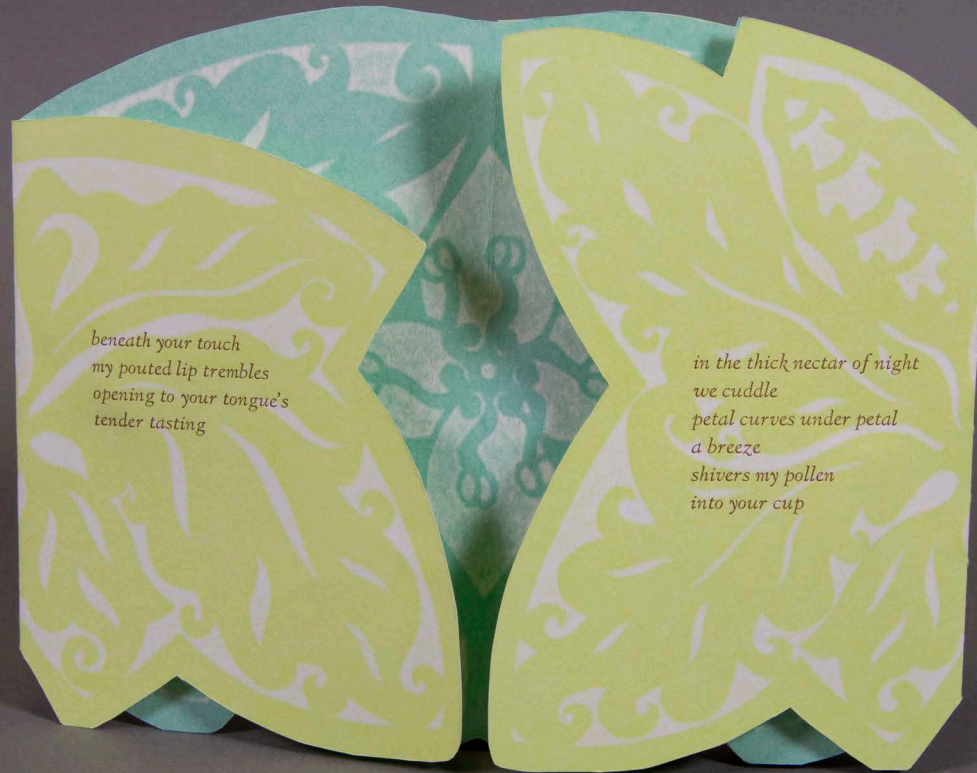


*Erotica
Botanica*





*Erotica
Botanica*



*beneath your touch
my pouted lip trembles
opening to your tongue's
tender tasting*

*in the thick nectar of night
we cuddle
petal curves under petal
a breeze
shivers my pollen
into your cup*



beneath your touch
my pouted lip trembles
opening to your tongue's
tender tasting

iridescent eyes
you beguile me
you ravish my limbs
as I drink you in



beneath your touch
my pouted lip trembles
opening to your tongue's
tender tasting

in the thick nectar of night
we cuddle
petal curves under petal
a breeze
shivers my pollen
into your cup

your dashing beat of wings
ruffles my flashing colors
tipsy
with what floats between
you and me
dizzy

lured
by your moon-scented face
I circle
your pistil a wick
my heart on fire