ARCHER

In her sights:
the core of nothing made perfect
Erogenous Eris' golden apple crown
collecting my senses
I am drawn
to fix the unveiling
volatile inviolate

And you're raising your knees
with painted feather-nails
calling claiming commanding
brushing my quivering quill
stroking swelling
ardor aching
-- you are TAKING

me:

pushing pulling plunging propelling percipience perpendicularly

Then you draw back my body from a cross-legged rainbow Nuit is bending her you are bowing your Archer is arching her blue-lit back tickling trying my body's trunk drunk delightful delirious dexterity telekinetic energy tugging talon-tips arrow is anchored to twine twain en twine entwined tension-tomb hips lunging luna lips sealing our sacred naked circuit rocked, locked, and cocked you let me go ---

ARCHER ADORE ARROW ARDOUR ARROW ADORE ARCHER

uncoiling from bonds --of gravity's profanities surging sending ascending

surging swirling whirling through column uncommon wheels and wires blazing kundalini fires through astral aether space... and I Am piercing penetrating raptured and violating leaping the lines of mortalities' insanities shearing searing in satiated lust sending ascending immeasurable thrust fit and fury immortal thrust fury fit flight flight fit in fury CLAP!!!

> We ARE the mark ALL IS ALIVE! ALL IS AWAKE! awake awake

> > A-wake!

awake in our piercing plume wake soular promenance platinum wake impaling inhaling the pitiful pale to violent voluptuous vapour trail

and Archer pulls back aghast such terrible transcendent target clasp ecstatic eclipsing cosmic climax to clasp to grasp at last

the furious flurry
of fount and flow
above embracing our body below
in sacred most solemn shadowed glow
I adore my Archer
Archer's amorous arrow
Archer's arcane artful arrow

then all is asleep under penumbra umbrella death is dissolving... as the gentle gods weep to drown in Diana's delicious delirious mysterious dreamless delight.