

YOU HAVE HIM AT LAST
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you slide wet kisses
across his chest
and face
while your hands
caress his neck
with tenderness.

you whisper to him
words that make him tremble
when your teeth sink
beneath his chin.

you sigh almost inaudibly
beneath his weight,
taking the breath from his lungs
and drawing it into yours.

your fingernails sink like claws
into his back,
ripping his life from him
to make it yours.

then your hands crawl around his neck,
scuttle backwards,
very delicately,
more than precisely.
when you know
that you have him at last,
you kick the world
from beneath his
feet,
and he screams
for a second's second,
pain
retching

from his throat,
rising
like a volcano
beneath
the sea,
the bones
cracking
like thunder
in his
neck,
and he,
kicking
like a madman
with his hands
tied
behind the back,
limbs you made love to
gone wild
with agony,
jerking
like the spasmodic
nerves
you wrenched from
his heart,
until at last
he hangs limp
before your eyes,
dangling,
broken,
swaying in the wind
of your lusty breath,
his last words
unexplainably laconic:
i love you forever.