

Juraj Kojs: *Imprint Your Love*

I.

Love
pouring through smaragds of her eyes
deeply embedded
imprinted
sockets of godly joy
say, say, say

warm and glued tightly
at the skinned temples
of her soulfulness
touching me
rubbing
off the sweet peppercorns
peeling off the layers
of latent smiles and laughter

finding her ears almost open
with bright teeth scrolling
in between
her eardrums dancing
at the points of disclosure

the bareness of stretched membranes
calling for space
and peace among the bone marrow
of her never-ending chatter
sprinkled over and over
the lakes of wild-sented limes, lentils and lollipops.

sending one more
of those precious syllables
rolling of her breath

sacred majesty
leaning forward
above her shoulder
deeply mirrored relentless Love.