

YOUR MAP...MY JOURNEY

Omar S. Alattas

Naked,  
Showing the natural state of bosoms.  
Translucent as water,  
Earthy as gems,  
Smooth as air,  
Round as earth.

Naked, I worship your body...bright, spacious, ripe, inviting like spring.  
Naked, I rediscover the stars and galaxies in your hair.  
Naked, Colombian Winy Pink is your color.  
Naked, I trace the depth of human history in your eyes.  
Naked, I understand the depth of human experience in your heartbeat.

Naked,  
Dazzling yet astounding as an invisible diamond.  
From my touch, you retreat into the underground world,  
I follow the curved yet subtle rose-colored-moon-lines and apple paths of  
your body.

Naked,  
I reach your ears,  
I whisper my poetry,  
You blossom forever until you show the natural state of your bosoms again!