

The girl on the train

Blue-grey eyes, a book
She was familiar
The cotton shirt, the auburn hair...
"Don't you work at the Peter Mac?"
(Thank goodness I remembered!)
A quick smile, a warm response...

I felt out of place at her birthday party
She was bouncy, happy
A mohair sweater looked cuddly...

She's very exciting
To talk with, to walk with
I love watching her walk
She's proud and full of energy
Straight and strong and sensual...

She's very exciting
(sometimes she stamps her feet!)
She's very exciting
to kiss, to hold, to undress...

The pieces of the moon in her eyes
The smell of the night
Sand between our toes
The touch of her fingers on my skin
We are lying in the darkness
Just a towel on the sand
Our hearts beat with the ocean....

A little like a young seal
Playful and exuberant
A little like an eagle, sometimes
She's temperamental
Quick and bright....

She's really a leopard,
Masquerading as a human
With fire behind her eyes....