Tryst in Starlight

I. By The Thames
I know you by your black coat.
Were it not for the fainting reflection of the river behind you
I could not see you though your eyes were hungry as the sea.
Your emptiness would be drowned in night’s emptiness.
If I desired the strength of an ancient tree
I would look no further than your arms.
If I desired to know what death looks like in deep water
Your dark eyes could tell me, as they have told me so many
Secrets in my dreams.
This is your intent:
That the steel-strong silken web you call your mouth would bend me back,
And find the place no one knows that will make me your prisoner.
I am not weak, but if you wished you could hold both my wrists
In one hand- you’ve proven this.
I know you by the proud way you stand;
As if life had never offered you up to defeat,
Although this is a travesty.
You threw a cherry blossom in the river and watched it
Whirl and writhe and finally drift, drowned in the crystal water.
I wondered if I should put up a token resistance,
Knowing I’d already been picked.

II. Storm of the Century
I know you, Blackcoat
so many times in my dreams you’ve
stood aloof under
the halo of your hair
I have not been afraid till now
I remember winter
that was not a dream
striving beneath the cold moon to
quest for you
apotheosis by design
the evil elixir of your arms
I have been searching for you
so long, Lord of Twilight
I no longer know dream from
nightmare
and nightmare from
reality
your kiss is waiting
blue-lipped, in the storm of crow’s wings