

PIPW

Hot-N-Cold

Patient and attentive to a woman's
needs,
yet firm and secure tending to my
manly deeds.
A love that breaths
not to exceed
what is freed.

Potential pleasure
promised to be a future endeavor
at every level,
unbeknownst to the trained eye
unseen,
Emotionally felt
but could never be measured.

Physically I'm ready
but my mind and emotions are unsteady,
harmonizing a smooth tune
compelling.
Butterflies to dance in the depths of my belly
but coincidentally
I don't sweat it.

Even though I am constantly threatened by love's
alter ego,
I cast the first blow
fighting feelings.
Bleeding emotionally
yet it remains the hero
I had to know.
And now I know
but unsure if I'm ready to let it go
so,

I override my pride head held high and run
back in,
mind set to win ↘

but my heart slow to begin.
From fear of being hurt again
not trying to pretend,
That I was yet another special kind of fool
in the end.

nothing lies in the depths of what is
left,
With nothing to shield it from the cold
it eventually
froze to death.

Allen Jones