

Through The Open Door (1986)

Lights out...

Spirit of music floats
through the open door
to our bedroom.

Hands caress
each other's nakedness
(carefully avoiding
our own which we
are more used to).

Sensations...

swallowed up by our insides.
Fluids diffuse from inside-out
and from outside-in.

Acid and Base comingle,
Yin and Yang run together
in a dance of sounds
and scents that float
through the open door
to our bedroom.