

DESIRE

A silent loving without substance
grew like a radiant star
flickering like a flame
in a summer wind,
feeling without touching
knowing without looking
averting eyes with care
sharing without parting
so much as a smile
in the unspoken embrace
of just being there,
until that instant
when the universe exploded
in a smouldering second
with the flash of an eye
and a fleeting glance
that an eternity of chance
might have missed
in the chaotic void
of the melting heart
where it materialized
from all the elements that were always there
except surprise.