

See Me

You once wrote,
You take quick glances because you are afraid
That your eyes will burrow into me.

They do.

But I like it.

I find it irresistible,
Perhaps even a little erotic.

See me. For all that I am.

Have me. For all that you see.

Do not avert your gaze

For the sake of mindfulness.

See me. Let them burrow deep.

Let them explore the possibilities of
Lust and love and touch and kiss and
Emotional closeness. Vulnerability.

See me. Chisel away until you crack open my chest.

Slip your fingers in to spread apart the bone,
And bathe in the sands that you find.

Feel your way through me from there because
The beacon of light may blind you.

See me. Have me.

Hold me. F*ck me.

Love me.

Entirely

by Gabrielle Sandhu

