

afterglow

arriving
at the peak
of pleasure she
thrusts a flag into the ground
gliding gloating grinning glowing glorious
she turns her gaze to the fiery sky above and the world
at her feet drenched in glitter she dances spinning 'round
and 'round until she meets the emptiness of the abyss floating
into the sunrise carried by the wind moons waxing and waning
over the night sky of her heart rivers splashing over the banks of her veins
galaxies expanding to the brim of her cells she flares up like a star for lightyears to come