

Pynch Me
By Ashli Lomeli

The Eiffel Tower
A Monet painting
A sculpture of Aphrodite

A flower in bloom
Ice crystals in the snow
Branches swaying in the wind

An angel's smile
The tone of Liebestraum
A tear-drop behind a quiet eye

A soft, warm blanket
You are the sun
Light of radiant Love

A novel waiting to be journeyed and read
A world of memories waiting to be discovered
Every turn of the page is a touch upon your skin

Your interest intrigues me
Though I dare not venture too close,
I can see muted Tristero on your skin

You are the lion's love for his lioness
A ray of sunshine gleaming on spiders' webs
Your smile graces my skin like a thousand feathers

Her hair flows like silk
Do Not Touch
Watch Her Move