

my body murmurs -
fill me
with honey, grow
carnations
on my skin, sprout
nectar
from my pores.

i am yours.

love me, cherish
me, honor
me, worship me.

love my tender
belly, love
the flesh cascading
over my jeans, love
my thick thighs
erupting
from my shorts.

i am yours.

cherish my barely
A-cup breasts -
asymmetrical
goddesses dressed
in glory. cherish
my winking nipples,
their pointed gaze
won't welcome shame.

i am yours.

honor my sometimes
frizzy hair,

long tresses tangled
& unruly, flirting
with my arm
& lower back. honor
the hair

on my legs - thick
& curly, the hair
on my vagina,

a protective cover.
honor all the hair.

i am yours.

worship my lack
of coordination, my
awkward hip sways,
my clumsy slips.
worship my plump
lips, my smile
of crooked, can't-afford-
braces teeth. worship.

my body murmurs
love me - i carry
you, i am yours,
like you are mine,

we are one.