

The Climb

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At last, she gave way
The cliff finally ceded her summit

Climactic release simmered from within
We had been intimate as lovers for hours

I had sought to know her every curve, every detail
I began to understand her closest mysteries

I'd gently caressed her face
Then held her with furious intensity

She was a demanding lover
Unforgiving if not given full attention

But always providing what I needed
Never allowing me to fall

In her every feature she held out possibility
Her very form, key to my life

A wild creature, challenging me to tame her
Though only for the briefest moment

At last I lay above her
Sweat soaked and gasping for breath

I had not conquered
She gave herself freely

As I gazed out over the wave swept sea
Wind blown tears drawn from my eyes

Only then did she share the true ecstasy that she guarded
Only then I understood the full measure of her gift.