

LOVE PRAYER

My every orgasm I offer to Kali,
to Sarasvati my every word.

Kali is every female I fuck
suck
fondle
rape with my eyes, inner or outer
diddle with cock fingers nose toes
elbows tongue lips knees
and other such physical accessories
of which my soul has occasional need
kiss.

Kali is every girl I love,
Krishna is every boy I miss.

When I masturbate,
I spill my seed not upon the ground
but into the long-tongued mouth
of Divine Mother.

She is black
she is comely
she is greedy for my sperm.

My long-term
and not infrequent
celibacies
I offer to a modern saint
who surely will not accept them
(his iconoclasm differing from mine
only in appearances).

This prayer is for me
This prayer is for all
This prayer is

May all beings be happy:
joyous in life
feverish in literature
ecstatic in love
and in death overwhelmed by eternal beauty.

EDDIE WOODS