

Is This How Gods Make Love to Mortals?

Cast into heaven
with the violence of childhood and
the innocence of birth
where I swam with the grace
of dolphins, in a cosmic sea of
of dark blues mingled
in the black and gold of Lapis lazuli.
The night sky
was like the pearl sheen of abalone
illuminated by
galaxies and stars that flowed over me
with the warmth of goddesses
who caressed my nakedness.

I thought to myself,
is this how gods make love to mortals?