Classic Poetry Series

Beach Leanbh

- poems -

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Beach Leanbh (07/22/1982)

Just a boy, writing for his muse - with blazing eyes dark as coal and soft lips that taste of melons and the rain

A Gentle Seduction

The culprit fire bellows within
Our sin, our heat, our perfect moment
A bud both carried now to foment
Her blood, my wine, that sweetest poison

To drink her eyes, a potion intact
A pact, unspoken, but of souls imbued
Her heart once idle, now pursued
The hour upon us here to act

A laugh and I'm soaring
A whisper and I'm lost
A kiss and I'm hers

Beach Leanbh

A Mortal Masterpiece

She sits before me, an infallible piece
A masterwork of bone, sinew, and skin
Defying perfection her fairest cheeks and feminine chin
Her form crafted and carved as a statue of ancient Greece

Lo! I would keep her hidden, a secret held unto me
Locked away to appease my most jealous heart
For it would cause a mortal cut if e'er we were apart
My soul she holds captive, her eyes contained the very key

But I could not withhold such beauty from the Earth
A prisoner to my selfishness, a fate yet undeserved
Her expert shape and classical features to all should be observed
Not all the gold of all the nations could match her shine or worth

So go my ornate masterpiece!
Go and share your radiant gleam
Go my Venus de Milo, my Winged Victory
And light the world with your achromic beam

Beach Leanbh

A Robot Love Story

A night alone and watching, waiting
Skating through my frozen mind
While cogs are set to the translating
Decoding love upon the sill
Set still and silent as gears now misaligned

My appliant heart and engined brain
Distain engraved on steel brow
A machination bled through oiled vein
Emoted empty despite the will
To instill against what nature would allow

But ever eastward and everlasting
Fasting through these hallowed trials
To overcome the fate of my casting
And experience true love
From above I search to exceed my dials

Pinions ratchet callous in the nether
Together fighting to break my mold
Cut loose this iron frame from its tether
And earn myself a soul
The toll more expensive than gold

My desires told to my creator
Greater than inventors past
Toiling endless to fill this crater
This hole upon my plate
When a mate for me is made at last!

Steel and circuits tuned to perfection
Inspection finding no fatal flaws
Attuned to my every affection
Yet affect I cannot give
I live, but still governed by simple laws

Unable to conceive infatuation
Frustration bids I muster ambling
Pondering the purpose of my creation
I witness my mate upon the street
A fleet of cars to send her scrambling

To save her from a wretched end
Defend the fembot from death’s release
And absorb the hit I could not portend
Fluids draining over and under
I wonder “is this not love? ” and deactivate in peace

Beach Leanbh

Artemis

Orbits lit, a match to shine upon the twilit sky
Her flow defines - she is Artemis, sister to the sun
She glimmers as the last sunset ray upon the sea
An abstruse gambol, the bands 'round my soul untie
And freed my life anew, a boundless journey just begun
A veiled companion, my passage's potpourri

She is Artemis - a hunter of renown and skill
She doth take aim, and to my knees I fall
Struck by an arrow naught villainous, but of euphoric frame
I am the quail, the huntress' target, bent now to her will
Forever pursuing as a cherub forced me to enthrall
She is Artemis the hunter and I beg to be her game

Beach Leanbh

Blackbird, My Blackbird

I once met a girl out chasing the rain
Skipping through puddles in blissful refrain
No rules seen, but the way she was grinning
I knew straight off she must have been winning

Her glasses fogged up, her smile full of teeth
And yellow boots like her soul underneath
A bright buttercup shade warm as the sun
Placed a smile on my face where once was none

Raven hair and eyes set on pallid skin
With freckled cheeks and a feminine chin
The little blackbird called to me and said
'Take off your hood, and let it hit your head! '

At once obliged, I removed my raincoat
And joined her in splashing through her small moat
Soaked to the bone after an hour or two
We shuffled inside for some tea and stew

A romp in the rain and a shared soup bowl
Then I bid adieu to her eyes of coal
Blackbird, my blackbird, never again seen
But I think of you often when the skies aren't so serene

Beach Leanbh

Cala Tortuga

Gilded sun slips below the ocean’s face
Ebbing diurnal ties to evening fancies
Thoughts of sweat and moil leave no trace
Naught given to such mundane malignancies
A current ridden into a turtle’s cove
Kindred souls banking and diving
Eternal repose spilling through their aquatic grove
Discovering my new home upon arriving

Beach Leanbh

Curse of The Dawn

Stirring softness your hands caress what gently ‘cross they glide
Impending separation nears, the Earth’s rotation cruel and snide
Lay with me until the dawn. Not a moment break before
Do not quell this fantasy, O girl that I adore

Beach Leanbh

Death of The Inanimate

Your lips are the wet of my blood. Without them I bleed dust
Your voice, the rhythm of my heart. Without it my ventricles lay in silence
Your touch, the nerves of my fingertips. Without it I cannot feel
Your embrace, the light at my center. Without it I see only blackness
Come back to me soon and breathe life into this corpse for without you
there is nothing

Beach Leanbh

Dreams of Passion

Vehement hunger stirs my mind to wake me from my conscious dreams
Incalescent waves of passion against which I am bound
Forsake me now, my gilded goddess. Whose heart like sapphire gleams 
Lead me to your splendored touch, my senses yet confound

Your visage haunts my mortal blood, while palms remain alone
I mourn your touch. My heart’s dirge trumpets slowly for your caress 
Memories bleeding through my soul without our dyad known
But hope still lingers ever forward while your heart I possess

Beach Leanbh

Drunken Email

A dimly lit hotel room bodies thrown in passion
Curled upon disheveled bed, their final feral bastion
Saliva, sweat, and more private fluids swapping on the floor
Hands bound, she likes it rough crying out for more

Beach Leanbh

Ever More

Something sought through steaming alley
Caught in swirling mist, the soft finale
Turning, churning down the valley
Valley of my heart

Memory's past again revising
Not as now, but then surprising
A fevered whisper once arising
Rising through the part

A chasm opened from the crater
Danger growing ever greater
Fear the loss of your creator
Dying on the floor

But caught we were among the heather
Floating safely as a feather
Tied now sweetly held together
Together ever more

Beach Leanbh

For Her Eyes Alone

Though I sit alone, I feel your eyes
Staring at me though the folds of space
Their brightness undiminished by their distance
Probing, piercing to my soul
How I welcome their stares
How I welcome their heat
An armure warmth set upon with deitic precision
Perfection caught in tiny orbs, floating full
Lain upon the source of Aphrodite’s jealous ire
Feed me with your eyes
Fill me for I cannot look away
Irises sparkling as the snow
Permitting a sinner to know beauty again

Beach Leanbh

I'm Needing More

“I’m needing more” she requests. No. Demands of me
Her eyes glossed – but from delight or sorrow I cannot tell
I set myself to sail her soul. A delicate and crystalline sea
Oh, to catch that wind, that fine flurry and ride her dip and swell

Though the water is clear, I can see no floor, no bottom to it all
Its vastness stretches past my eyes and brings me to my knees
Some may think I would feel alone in such expansive sprawl
But I know I sail with her and feel her kiss upon the breeze

Beach Leanbh

Landlocked Lovers

Rended clean by saltless ocean
As landlocked lovers the continent divides
Separated by tectonic motion
With waves of rock and sandstone tides
But o’ to sail those basalt waters
And cross upon a ship of air
To wash ashore upon your altars
Prostrate ‘fore my maiden fair
A kiss to touch your freckled nose
Your song to echo through my bones
A knight but armored in gallant prose
Set against the gray unknown
Join me free from intentioned time
Or drown me in this sea of lime

Beach Leanbh

My Perfect Muse

A tortured soul perched inside
Hide my heart within your chest
Hold it near and keep it pressed
Nested now where yours resides

Your touch, the one thing that I need
Lead me through your floral maze
Longing tempered now ablaze
Raise the gate and I will be freed

To taste your lips and smell your hair
There upon my sacred shrine
Prayers that you will e’er be mine
Divine in form beyond compare

Where soul divines, my heart pursues
To kiss you now, my perfect muse

Beach Leanbh

Ode to Eternity

Her vassalage henceforth I am condemned 
A saintly visage adorned both sweetly 
Coated twice on gilded vines stemmed 
Great her presence filmed and veil'd completely 
Suffer my melancholy and lightly blend 

Twist round these grapes your ruby lips entwined
  That bless'd cup forth brought my jealous ire 
To be upon her soft blanket consumed
  A sorceress heavenly created once divined
For to her I stalwart carry, stretching out to blackest spire 
Not reaching. Grasping for without her touch, posthumed

Rave tonight to lightest meadowlark 
Rave into the fires of lore
  Defy what 'verse denied our spark 
And slumber together evermore

Beach Leanbh

Of Love and Blossoms

O’er algid winter breaks to vernal shine 
The frosty earth now tepid verdanture 
What once was rended, now aligned 
To swiftly flourish as blooms mature

Break not, my heart, you fragile bud 
For courage sets where true love lies 
And grow not thorns to protect your blood
  But taste the gaze of her sable eyes

Beach Leanbh

Peach City Girl

Blue sky recedes, the sun is falling
When neon lights and streets come calling
The night is filled, the symphony arises
Of expectations, coy flirtations, and other sweet surprises

Amid spilled drinks and raucous refrain
Eyes meet, bodies touch, and souls begin to strain
Against all reason, swaying gently
While music plays and gazes lock intently

Quickly leaving on a short cab ride
Then up the lift while hearts abide
They enter together into the place
His intentions clear upon his face

Bodies coiled, an impassioned tryst
And memories that linger like the mist
A moment not in all the world
Like the one he shared with his Peach City girl

Beach Leanbh

Petals on a Stream

Diamond heart set on sapphire sky. Not wanting, everlasting
Months now gone, perished quickly. Love hunting. Ever fasting
To be ago again. Swathed in sublime arete. Patterned kisses typing on my lips
Speak to me with your wordless kisses. Narrate my soul again.
Rend the heavens subtle kisses. Soar with me and depart our bodies

Perfect and sacramental before me. Set upon an unseen altar
I worship your blood, your marrow, your breath – replenishing your soul anon
I pray to your bone, your muscle, your sinew – providing you with flawless frame
Your priest bellowing upon a mountaintop of your divinity I proclaim

Petals float down a winding stream. Adjoined through forces beyond their own
Energy and currents flow to keep them entwined. Each the other never alone
Alike our spirits linked together, ever connected, ever fixed, ever coupled
A bond strong as the river, fragile as the petals

I fear to lose my partnered petal. That our binding force would disconnect
Fused and fearless I'm boundless unto, Divided I hesitate unsure and weakened
Both loved and dreaded are the binding currents, providing joy yet threatening deletion
For why would life alone suffice without my hearts completion

Beach Leanbh

Return to Me

Ebon night peculates my soaring heart
Her crystal image is all that remains
Cursed night! Let you be naught again
Were but you the day, when my halo'd spectre returns
Or if day will not come, let her return to me and become my sun
Shining across the nameless miles to vanquish this blackness

Return to me my celestial maiden
Return to me and conquer the shadow 'round my heart
Return to me and warm me with your eternal glow
Return to me and be my strength when night is all i know

Beach Leanbh

Sonnet I - 'Surely thou art a body heavenly'

Surely thou art a body heavenly
For thou pull magnetic upon my soul
A purest frost ahold but suddenly
Gravity felt onto my every whole
Curved features hypnotically entice
Thy lit horizon seen but for a trace
And at thy poles found warmth not wintry ice
A calidity e’er soft on my face
Vibrant hues define a living frame
Earthen shades dancing through the blackest skies
Humbled cosmos can but whisper thy name
In awe, pallid before thy clement eyes
For one embrace endure I would all hurt
Thou art my goddess and I thy convert

Beach Leanbh

Sonnet II - 'An instant. A mote through the hourglass falls'

An instant. A mote through the hourglass falls
A modicum joined, barely measur'd
Yet etch'd more firmly than a weaver's shawls
Azure thread stitch'd through my soul e'er treasur'd
For we are bound by embroid'ry deathless
Thy cobalt chord mated with mine of rust
Jointly violet makes and leaves me breathless
Lasting long after our bones become dust
When one would drift, the fiber is pull'd taught
Recoiling, convolving back together
Each laugh, each teardropp – tying a new knot
Ever tempering our timeless tether
Thy loom fortifies my apportion'd heart
Souls sewn together stronger than apart

Beach Leanbh

Sonnet III - 'Languishing lazy on a wooded perch'

Languishing lazy on a wooded perch
Legs dangling in union from the loft’s edge
Compassing the stars as our lover’s church
While clement night air exhales through the hedge
Our hidden harbor under heaven’s womb
Gently I kiss her lips and kiss her neck
The sweetbitter taste of sweat and perfume
My paradise found on a hardwood deck
Placing ear to chest so I hear her heart
Counting the beats of destiny’s hourglass
Each a grain fewer until we must part
An imminent portal through which we pass
Do not fear this door into the unknown
For with bound hearts, neither must go alone

Beach Leanbh

Sonnet IV - 'An aria of life breathed through her lips'

An aria of life breathed through her lips
Her unique persuasion caught into view
Syncopating Earth’s roundness to ellipse
Bending, contorting all that would be true
Her mind a work of art as much her face
Creative and sublime, the gods’ greatest gift
Her steps flowing and hopeless to retrace
A demiurgic sprite, forming with each shift
A perspective her own and never mocked
For she poses apart but not lesser
The clasp that binds mankind she has unlocked
And of my affect, she is possessor
My heart in rightful awe of whom I speak
She is a peerless prize, my perfect freak

Beach Leanbh

Tempest Rising

The tempest rising, desire thriving, arrested out of reach
Ardent fervor languors forward, prone upon the beach
Uncounted miles separate yearning digits unoccupied alone
A mouth. A lip. A kiss. Gentle as the sand is blown
An instant shared. A memory. Feelings fasting
Wrapped in a blanket, their spirits soar with passion everlasting
A hungry will set upon its journey, a division has conceived its slaves
Voracious eyes consume their course applauded by the waves
His spritely girl, his distant maiden, left hand taken from his world
Bodies curl, their secret haven, souls awakened and unfurled
Undaunted by her captured left he boldly claims her right
Their souls will claim the fantasy on this twice most perfect night

Beach Leanbh

That Trinket Most Treasured

My gaze holds steady as a quantity of stone
Unbreaking, unyielding from its course
My focus stilled, but mind has flown
To vital stillness my sinew enforced
A draught of thine lips my 'magination stirs
To feel thy breasts sigh and taste thy kiss
Brazen now by hazed memory's liqueurs
But stoically resolved in true love's tryst

How I yearn to rise from this calamitous dream
For we are cursed eternal - plagued as only lovers know
A true union eludes possibility, our fabric torn at the seam
Two fibers forever matching without a needle to sew
I ponder still if t'would be better matched
To have never exposed my chest undefended
If thy embrace so perfect is by agony too scratched
That I would prefer to have never known your taste so splendid

But I realize the fidelity of my sinner's ways
A fleeting moment was all I've earned
And that breath of time was not mine but ours
A treasured trinket forever praised
A passion felt and slowly burned
A flawless facet, hidden among the stars

Beach Leanbh

The Coming of Death

I recline alone as death awaits. My obit pendent from above 
Forever lost without your taste. Grasping, gasping for your love
  My heart and soul, codependent, unfunctioning lifeless and alone 
Like notes without a hand to play, impossible to intone

What occurred so fallacious that asunder sent our affections?  
That could separate two so united and darken our inflections?
  I ponder arduous at my shortcomings. Was it lack of trust?  
Did I lack commitment? Was I overbearing? Was there something not discussed?

I want you still. Never ceased. Cinnamon eyes into my memory seared
Two years on earth apart, a millennium to my soul appeared 
I wait in darkness to feel your touch. To kindle our romance anew 
I swear at night I curse my dreams for they always lead me back to you

Beach Leanbh

The Phantom

I dreamt at night of her spectral visage.
Silhouetted against a cobblestone hut,
her feet bare, buried in the dry grass.
I knew it was only her shade,
for in her transparency, I throughsaw the mud of the house -
cracking between the stones, replete with straw and weeds.

Her toes flicked as she bent and plucked a wildflower.
Gently tore it from the earth and placed it in her hair.
She laughed silently.
Everything silently.
The deadness mocking me in invisible whispers.
She stretched her arms skyward and twirled.
White and yellow blurring around,
her dress flowing around her body, always just behind her hips,
racing to catch up. Dancing with her in perfect meter.

Her hair mottled on her face as she fell into a heap.
A multitude of black strands wisping across her pale face,
like streams fanning into the ocean.
She floated back to her feet and swept her hair from her eyes.
Eyes that stared back at me.
Back through me.

I ran to her on impulse. Grabbed at her hands.
Her soft cheeks, her waist. All phantoms -
untouchable, unreachable.
Then she whispered something to me.
Still silent, but I knew what she said and had heard it a thousand times.
It was in that instant I knew I was dreaming.
Knew I could never hold her in this place.

And so I woke. As I always woke.
The sheets wrapped around my legs as I reached over,
felt the empty crease beside me, and wept.

Beach Leanbh

The Shadow Cast

I know your heart, and all its pain
Of guilt and hurt and loneliness
And once alone I've felt the strain
A shadow on your loveliness

And while apart we can't compete
With the strength we have together
A melody so sweet the beat
To guide us through bad weather

You build these walls to hide your feel
Disguise your soul from what is true
But there is no wall of board or brick or stone or steel
That could keep my kiss from you

Beach Leanbh

Tick Tock

I lay adrift on a wooden raft. Surrounded by the still, black sky of my mind. Floating on the dark, dimpled water of time. There your face twinkles above me. You shine. Stars so seemingly close, but unreachable. The light glowing on my outstretched hands. Clawing at the sky, but unable to grasp the source.

My heart ticks in time to the groan of the planks. It is a clock. Counting not the day, but the moments since last we touched. Passion in fingertips the world has not yet rendered. Promises unspoken by lips that plead for fulfillment.

Tick Tock. I drift farther from your touch.
Tick Tock. Two more moments alone without you.

My heart is a clock. It's muscle and nerves the gears and pins. A machine. A tool. But a clock is meaningless without time. Without time, a clock would simply count. Valueless decimals discarded and alone. My heart is a clock and you are its time. Giving purpose to a machine empty without you. Your sweet song, the harmony to my meter. Breathing life into the inanimate.

Tick Tock. My heart waits for you.

I lay adrift on the water of time, waiting for the currents to bring me back to you.

Beach Leanbh

To My Heart's Keeper

Amorous pools sable and deep
Set lightly upon lustrous smile
Thy moonlit skin my heart doth keep
Stow’d away upon distant isle
Evermore to serve thy desire
Thy will my own ‘till I retire

A word, a phrase, to part thy lips
If only a whisper received
Force unmatched by one thousand ships
Seraphic design ‘ways believed
Speak unto my eternal soul
And place it under thy control

Beach Leanbh

Tonight We Rise

Pursuing fate that clever thief
A whisper shaking tree and leaf
To hear you in the moonlight speak
Put calloused hand on freckled cheek

Tonight we ride
Tonight we peak

Echoed will across a chasm
Sweetly led by your diapasm
Thundering through my mind and heart
To curtained ships as we depart

Tonight we fly
Tonight we start

The journey valued as the end
The path before us to ascend
With tandem steps do we begin
Your hand taking mine, skin on skin

Tonight we run
Tonight we win

What will and fate alone deny
Together built forever high
An effort made toward the prize
Defy your fears and dry your eyes

Tonight we fight
Tonight we rise

Beach Leanbh

Unbound Love

Set once my heart unstirred but traveled
As stone it froze to stick in place
Until again to behold your face
It’s binding cords now loose and unraveled

My blood once captive now escapes
Its prison abruptly and precisely unlocked
Knees falter as from a blow I am knocked
My mind stretched and knotted as cassette tapes

Be gentle, flower, as you possess
The gleaming brass of my heart’s key
Wholly yours by divine decree
Its sound or laconism at your digress

Now bared to you my naked chest
Its hollow murmur yours to fill
Molded and shaped to your will
For by your beauty, I am possessed

Beach Leanbh

Watermelon and Honeydew

Watermelon lips part and land upon my own
While honeydew tongue dances unlike any I have known
Heightened senses recoiling each touch in celebration
And foggy thoughts float in blissful inebriation

Thy skin, a glittered tapestry. A canvas laid bare
Fixed for me. Set and ready. Consciously aware
I paint thy canvas with prescient lips
From delicate cheeks to supple hips

To taste thy soul, a palatable melody
To feel thy essence along thy body
I worship thy frame and pray to thy form
Kneeling before thy altar sweet and warm

Clasping each hand, pinned to the bed
Pulled close and tight, “come for me” was all she said

Beach Leanbh

Wayward Star

Cherrywood fibers converge and yaw 
Hiding and revealing her basalt eyes 
She floats away while my heart dries 
Embered feelings frail as straw

Lo to remain with wayward star
Set upon the wind too soon and lightly raptured
For time itself unkey myself now captured 
Together still but yet afar

Beach Leanbh

We are but Trees

Scorned masses cannot perceive my heart
Their hearts lay broken on the grass. Fallowed, lifeless, empty and without function
While mine shoots abundant. Ever growing, ever reaching upward

But if I am a tree, what are you?
Are you the sun? I think not, for that would make you unreachable
A flawless idol prayed to, but never achieved
Seen, but never heard. Felt, but never touched

Are you the soil? Nourishing, and giving?
Again I believe you are not, for if you were, I would be growing away from you
reaching in another direction. Taking, but never giving.
It is a relationship that ultimately proves we are not so

But I have found what you are, and in the process have found myself
We are two trees that have grown together; inseparable and interwoven
Both feeding from the same soil, both reaching for the heavens
Hand in hand we grow united in purpose and affection

Beach Leanbh