

## TO BE ARDENTLY YOURS

ZOE ENRIQUEZ

### the yearning for flesh

how it is soft,  
and new. so warm.  
the freshness,  
the nimbleness,  
it holds echoes.

the bruises,  
the cuts, the scars,  
remembrance  
of time and age.  
the beauty of esh.  
the wear of life.

the blood pumping,  
fueling the core- a  
heartbeat, the soul.  
a succulent delicacy.  
the rhythm can soothe  
a craving of a desperate,  
awaiting mouth.

the desire of a body,  
the touch of skin,  
can set aflame to the  
darkest mind, the isolated  
individual, the hunt.  
a cannibal that wanders,  
seeking their prey to tame  
their lonely nights.

the yearning for flesh.  
the longing of a cannibal,  
i will devour you completely.



## **ardently**

come into my heart,  
and make it your home,  
before the poison seeps  
and corrupts your beauty.

let it not tempt you, but  
remind you of the depth  
of my love. it holds your  
gentle nature. it cradles  
your warm body.

i love you.  
here, now,  
forever and always,

*i am most ardently yours.*

## **your death is on my hands**

my bloody hands lay  
on your wounded body.  
how still, how unfamiliar  
you feel next to me now.

your voice, your smell,  
your laugh, your cry  
it plays inside my head,  
endlessly, like a violin.

the red hues of your blood,  
soak into the ground below.  
giving back to the earth you  
once danced upon.

i do not feel butterflies.  
i cannot hear birds sing.

the sun does not rise.  
i am restless. i am weak.

i am the cause of your  
demise- a murderer.  
i didn't kill you, but  
your death is on my hands.

where oh where,  
do i put this love?  
please, forgive me.

