

# Red Lips

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BY CAROLYN MUNRO

First moment in sight, you sit in the chair  
Hair of spun gold spilled over your jacket  
Pen erect on blank parchment before day  
Eyes of everglades, shaded leaves of me.

Red lips part and form an unspoken word  
Please, before sunset bathes the sky orange  
The wine glass glints ruby opaque, drops cling  
Soft picnic cheese rests on salted crackers.

Moonlight dances glinting off silver shoes  
Stained glass windows, illuminated floor  
Fingers intertwined in rotating spin  
Whisper of cool wind between our bodies.

Morning beach rays glint in your haloed hair  
Lips slightly parted hover over mine  
Quiver of your body, lips faintly touch  
Body concaves in silent surrender.

The everglade eyes meet the shaded leaves  
Stream of classroom sunlight penetrates room  
Good dreams are safe when prisoned in the mind  
Red lips part and form an unspoken word.