

Sunshine by Louis Daniel Brodsky

Sunshine

Awakening into this sunrise,
Warm, beneath the sheets, beside your naked
 physique,
You so supple, so smooth, so eager to rediscover
 me,
With your wandering fingers, nuzzling flesh, breath,
Your probing tongue exploring the contours of *my*
 tongue,
I sense that sleeping with you has revitalized my
 spirit,
Endowed it with the potential
To become any healing agent of the soul
It deems appropriate to growth,
A catalyst for hope, compassion, harmony, peace,
The amelioration of others' grief, pain, despair.
Now, with an all-consuming hug, kiss,
I leave you and enter daytime,
As a ray of energy emanating from our love's sun.

Louis Daniel Brodsky, born in 1941, has written eighty-one volumes of poetry, including the five-volume *Shadow War: A Poetic Chronicle of September 11 and Beyond. You Can't Go Back, Exactly* won the Center for Great Lakes Culture's (Michigan State University) 2004 best book of poetry award. He has also authored fifteen volumes of fiction and authored nine books on William Faulkner. His Website is www.louisdanielbrodsky.com.