

A Sensual Reverie

When we are naked
and alone together
the world outside
no longer exists

Only the rotundity of your bosoms
and the fragrance of your womb
have vividness

Those moments
we are together this
universe becomes
a wondrous place

Ah - I wish
those moments
could melt into
these moments
and all boundaries between
us could be
raised.

Cindy: Clinging to the past or anticipating the future – how much of our lives are regret and dreams?

Don: (sighing) You expect an answer to that question?

Cindy: Of course not. Why expect anything?

- T Newfields

Beg.: 1997 Shizuoka \triangle Fin.: 2021 Yokohama.

