

Alice's Rib



Dedicated to Alice. Miami / LA

Romance Poems

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Confession

Through our communication over the past few days, I think you are a kind, motivated and loving man. Most importantly, through our mutual understanding over the past few days, we can become good friends who can talk about anything, share good things with each other, and every bit of life.

For Nature's sake

In a jungle pool, tall palms over head

I carry you on my shoulders

Love in our eyes

We are dripping with ultra clean water

And floating flower pedals

A connection made for Nature's sake

walk hand in hand with me

girl: Of course, I told you a long time ago that it's better not to have a man who can't walk hand in hand with me.

boy: I fell in love with you then it got confusing and painful.

boy: Suddenly it was all about money. And girlfriend was gone.

boy: your investment life took over and I was left out.

boy: we have different hands.

AI + crypto + Facebook Dating = Fake World

new greed

no heart

no family

robot love

driverless cars

flaming batteries

devil seeds

chat bombs

urban bleeds

immigrant walls

online shopping

hook-ups

doorbell eyes

wild caged wildlife

Moon Woman

her light
is like the dawn and dusk combined

her eyes chocolate brown eyes
wide open to see

her shoulders
creamy strong and shielding

lips pouted
a quiet smirky smile

her nose ready
for my smells

her hair falling
in her lair

Sun Woman

"Yes, we need to make plans for the future. In the long river of life, we are like a small boat, drifting in the ocean of life. Sometimes, we will meet some people who are like stars, illuminating the direction of our progress and making life more colorful. And the most precious of them are people with the same soul. Such fate is as bright as stars and extremely precious. I must admit that I really enjoy chatting with you. I always feel that we have a lot to say, a lot in common, and a lot of goals. This surprises me. I have never felt this way in all these years."

The Perfect Woman

knows the perfect man
who is standing in the moat
holding his heart in his hands

she sniffs her flowers wildly
a morning catch
knowing that the stars will be her nite parade

soul mates are as bright as stars
and extremely precious
she is fueled by the Moon

The Perfect Woman
takes the pie off of the shelf
and eats a piece, savoring her freedom

The Most Soulful Woman on Earth

The heathiest Woman on Earth

The Smartest Woman on Earth

The Most Thoughtful Woman on Earth

As some go missing

Sharing power and visions
come hard for some

When compromise
Is the forward path

Some are in a real
hurry to be right

As some go missing
in the night

Everything you just wrote is about money

Money is just part of God's plan

Bless you. It's an amazing dress.

another

another gorgeous picture

another soul cleansing stare

another holistic question

another day to care

she's all shine

five and dime

purse full of psycho

head full of yarn

dance with her legs

as they fly thru the air

she's coming up for gold

and pulling out your hair

Desire

Desire is a meandering ring
Shape-shifting between hearts
Always free to share
or evacuate
In a landslide.

The Girl in the Mirror

Brown Sugar Eyes
Flower Heart
Music Soul
Work out, work in
Inventory Rose
Red Wine Evenings
Icons shift
Notifications twine
Peaches on Raisin Toast
She's in the pool
Dripping on you

the next bell

I sit in cranial isolation
ears blue, awake
lunging for the phone

my earthquake girl
a promise to ring

the next bell
could be the last one
dunno

her spirit in the wait
the wait in my head

my head in my heart.

without intimacy

in a house of gold
bold
without intimacy
in the bank of old
told
our friends
behind the photographs
cold
eyes without touch
in a house of gold
fold
the love we share
without intimacy

the candles and the love are lit

They parked the RV next to the shoreline
where the water bugs meet the lake

Fire wood from the local store
veggies and trout ready to chow

She sets down the folding chairs
Happy to finally be in National Parkland

The ice is gone
but who cares

the candles and
the love are lit

a rigged match

I have eDated
zillions of techno women
who raised me up with
friendship and love for money

only to leave the union due
to a failed crypto relationship

Women here want men to have
their earning power

or the money to spend on them

I wagered 1000.00 on a big bet
for love but lost it to the dealer

some claim that love and crypto
can co-exist

but it seems like a rigged match

give her a chance to miss you

she's hurting too
you never fired the clay pots
never plowed the back lot

she's texting you in her heart
now, it's empty like your cart
it's 5 o'clock
and you are both home locked

give her a chance to be empty
be the grand canyon
put down the reactivities
and make some tea



Eve by Pantaleon Szyndler 1889