

THE SPACE BETWEEN TWO LOVERS

THE SPACE BETWEEN TWO LOVERS IS
like a golden chalice which
is filled with heady wine
It's a clear-cut force-
field, charged with its
own energy which must
be sensed by others
because it excludes
the world outside
Yet it isn't just
a vacuum, since
within this no-
man's land many
darting glances
fly: of love, and
jealousy, or hatred
filling the air, like
feathering flights of
arrows as they find
their various marks
and inflict their
subtly-smarting
wounds upon the
Judas in love
Woe-betide an
interloper,
caught in
the midst
of such
ferocious
cross-fire, for the lovers,
come together again, will
turn as one against him
- a double-tongued chimera! -
lashing him severely with
harsh insults for meddling so
crassly in their lover's tiff
Nobody would, with impunity
enter a radio-active zone
and the same rule applies
for the space between two
lovers. The brew they quaff
is both spicy and most potent
SOMETHING LIKE NECTAR LACED WITH ARSENIC.

Bill Bowler