

The Girls Kiss

Two daughters of Venus,
raven-haired beauties,
holding hands,
dancing like fairies through the trees.

Laughing,
pulling each other close,
falling out of reality
under a blossoming apple tree.

Embraces exploding
into a million glimmering pieces,
reaching out,
yearning.

Kissing each other,
like dew drops,
balancing on the tip
of a moment.

Two floating flowers,
wildflowers,
holding the charm of the world
in a kiss.

—*Taryn Korody*