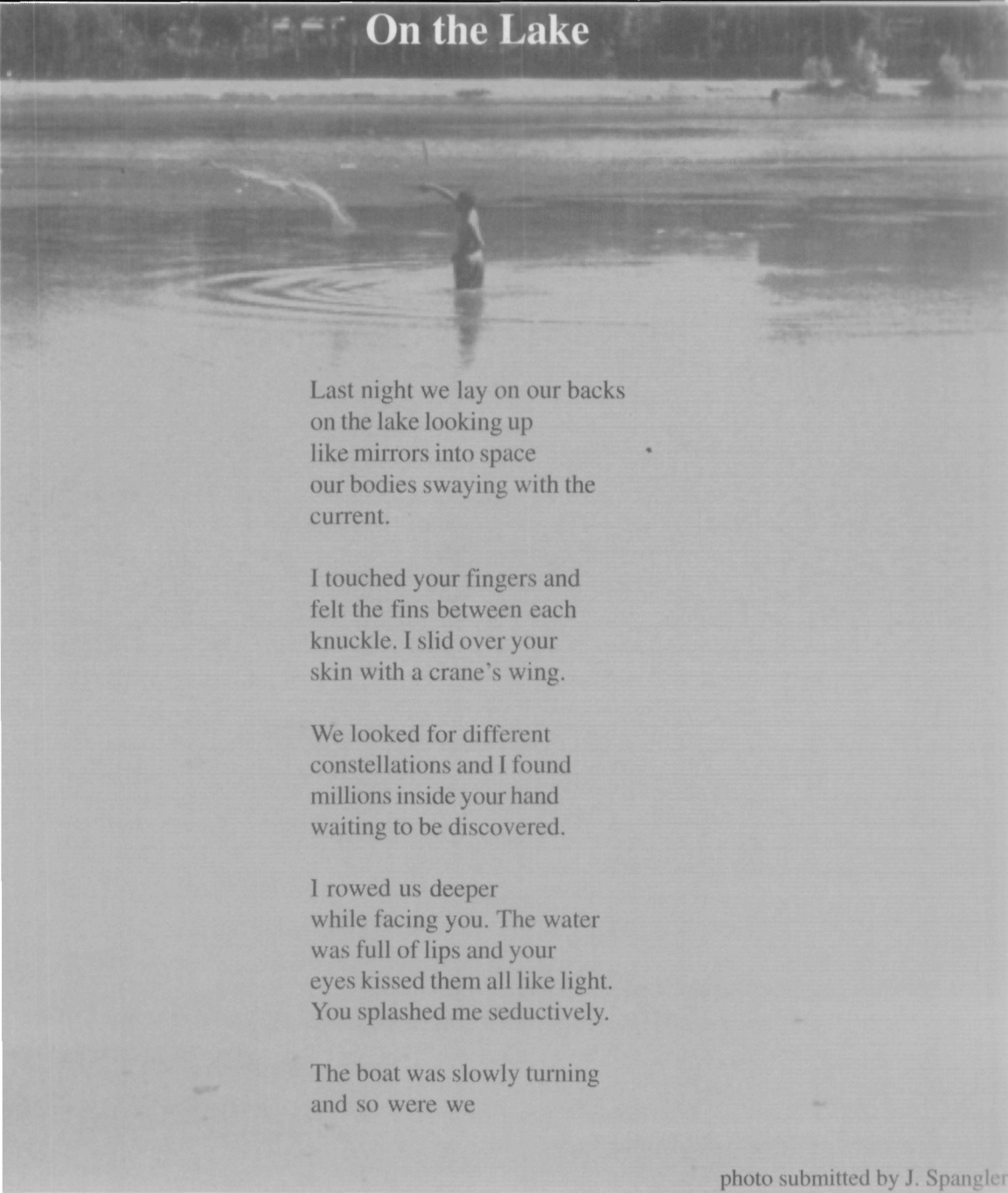


## On the Lake



Last night we lay on our backs  
on the lake looking up  
like mirrors into space  
our bodies swaying with the  
current.

I touched your fingers and  
felt the fins between each  
knuckle. I slid over your  
skin with a crane's wing.

We looked for different  
constellations and I found  
millions inside your hand  
waiting to be discovered.

I rowed us deeper  
while facing you. The water  
was full of lips and your  
eyes kissed them all like light.  
You splashed me seductively.

The boat was slowly turning  
and so were we

photo submitted by J. Spangler