BOSOM BUDDIES

I wondered what might charm you most
when my substance is hard as stone,
And I pondered how I could be close to you
when you're feeling all alone.

Then I asked myself when in that state
where I'd most prefer to hang out,
And the answer was clearly illuminating
with nary a dangling doubt.

Now, as upon your enticing cleavage
my eyes so wistfully rest,
I realize that close to your heart
is the place I'd love the best.

Suspended from a chain of gold
within a pendant of sapphire blue,
I'll dance to the cadence of your voice
while journeying through life with you.

Yes, my darling, though gone at first glance,
I shall not wander from thy chest.
Radiance will proclaim my presence
while bedazzling at most beauteous rest.

Excerpt from the recreational pre-planning book,
Pondering Leaves: Composing and Conveying
Your Life Story's Epilogue
(no longer available)

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Signature Sunsets

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