

Excerpt—*On the Making of a Bitch & Other Siren Songs*, Senai Asar

Poem #3

A Pure Celebration

She
was a pure celebration
of earthy female,
a divine combination
of beauty, wisdom,
and lusciousness.

Her eyes prayed
to mysterious gods
when she sang.
And her lips trembled
with the ecstasies
of her smiles.

He loved her
in the stillness of his days,
in the longings of his nights.
With the intensity of a summer rain,
they made their love known
to heaven's highest heights
and then blessed the earth
with the sacred dew
of their promise.

They shaped the earth
to fit their needs,
and then he moved the heavens
with the power of the gods
that dwelled in the purity of his soul,

and called him
to the height of his being.

And she loved him,
singing her songs of praise
in celebration of
his beauty,
his wisdom,
and
his divine
...lusciousness.