

# Exultation

By Sandy Nutter

Cold becomes warmth.  
Skin against skin.  
Shades of pale and tan  
under crisp white sheets,  
rolling like waves of  
deep thunder.

Passion is a flood  
that overtakes the  
strongest of minds.  
A kiss unlike any other kiss.  
Fingers running through  
strands of red.  
Lost in pools of amber,  
staring into the soul.

Thoughts spoken and  
thoughts concealed.  
Wrapped in a balmy embrace.  
Rest between rages of  
carnal need.

Fragility aside.  
Weaknesses revealed.  
Delicate manipulation  
of the senses.

You and I...  
entangled in exultation.

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