

Boiling At The Plot



Something's in the water
Now its in my blood
Pulsing through my body
Like a tempered flood.
Fire--like a liquid
To the marrow darts
Ebbing slowly forward
Doom impends my heart.
Fire leads to fever
Temperatures flare hot.
Pulse is past resistance
Boiling at the plot.
Ancient magic powers
Draw my thoughts off course
Calling next my body
Victim to the force.
Journeys take me backwards
Kaleidoscoping time
Visiting strange caverns
Tunneled in my mind.
Passion from the moon hangs
Waving with the tide
Bursting like the sunshine
Rippling satisfied.