

*pheromone hangover*

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*pheromone hangover*

*caught off guard  
by her declaration.  
a friend once misplaced  
by stabbing words.  
a desire long lost.  
whispered words  
in a darkened bar  
among the flickers and beats.  
we dance as one  
looking to when  
we will not be prohibited  
by the restraint between us.  
what consequences can there be  
when pushed together  
by our opposites?*

*and then it happens  
demanding, hot and fast  
sweat fueled  
with all the passion  
of two lovers long denied.*

*time we spent -  
inspirational -  
yet frightening still.  
the arm's length I had put myself at  
to prevent any pain  
she could inflict,*

*could that –  
that distance –  
that was between us –  
be closed in one night?*

*breathing deeply  
her closeness  
lips upon her neck  
her quintessence drawn into me  
rousing a connection we both wanted  
uniting through sensation and scent and color.  
flickering candle light  
enveloping over each other  
taut without breakage  
of our unspoken ethereal circle*

*this is where the trouble begins  
– our oneness –  
with the absorption of her embodiment  
with the heights of volatile joy  
flow like a drug  
chemical dependence formed  
instantaneous  
craving her yielding scent -  
licked up by my tongue  
my lips grazing hers -  
fuel the burning need  
that rides like raging stallions  
within my blood.*

*i think now  
was it valid?  
was it genuine?  
was that connection real?  
or was it simply –  
chemical?*

*reveling in the happy high  
brought about by the scent of her.  
drawn deep into my lungs –  
my bloodstream  
the memory of her skin upon my palm  
the intimacy of our body coupled together  
in such passion I have not felt in years  
where there was nothing  
but the raw openness  
of the craving for each other*

*gone.  
a thousand miles now rests between us.  
that chemical need  
still burns me,  
escalating,  
sending me spiraling  
through withdrawal and desire.  
without it I plunge  
loss depression darkness.  
buoyed up by  
the woman that walks  
through life beside me -  
who gave me this gift  
of a pheromone hangover*