

# Cultural Daily

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## Danny Earl Simmons: Two Poems

Danny Earl Simmons · Wednesday, November 1st, 2017

Danny Earl Simmons currently resides in Lebanon, Oregon. His poems have appeared in a variety of journals such as *The Pedestal Magazine*, *The Main Street Rag*, *Chiron Review*, *IthacaLit*, and *San Pedro River Review*. He is the author of a poetry chapbook entitled “The Allness of Everything” (Maverick Duck Press).

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### I should have brought a bottle

of something Canadian and amber  
for you to sip neatly as my hands  
spent time getting to know you better.

I should have soothed fragrant oil  
from the tropics deeply into your skin  
and then lingered upon your softest center,

let my tongue taste your anticipation,  
listened for the panting of your lust  
and whispered for you to ask me please.

But we were both so ready.

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### On Spooning

we lie together back to front  
    (yours to mine)

your head rests on my right arm  
    outstretched as an innuendo

my left arm curls around you

and the hand of it enjoys the softness  
of your breasts/the firming of their nipples  
to the graze of my wedding ring

you sneak cold toes between my calves  
where I warm them for you

my lips tuck tightly  
within the warmth of your neck

something happens inside my chest  
a sweet seep  
clear as honey tea/light as light

pure as the way you turn  
kiss me/feel me feel  
the graze of your ring

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