

Cultural Daily

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Danny Earl Simmons: Two Poems

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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.

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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