My Passion loop poem:  
**Our Secret World**

Sweetened sheets  
Sheets round  
Round your frame  
Frame crookedly,  
Crookedly.

Finger’s touch the hills and valleys of my body,  
Body and soul anticipate the lapping fire,  
Fire ignited from within-  
Within the depths of our secret world.

Entire being  
Being loved  
Loved as it were  
Were you,  
You.

Caresses cascade the surface of our skin  
Skin that burns under the submission  
Submission of the desires from within-  
Within the depths of our secret world.

Satisfyingly spent  
Spent across  
Across the floor  
Of our secret world.

Tender kisses await my love  
Love that heals the quivering heart  
Heart that beats from the rhythm within-  
Within the depths of our secret world.

~

Alika U. Spencer