

Orange Juice

Beyond the orange grove
is a hidden house
 with a big deep bed
 and I am in it with my lover

And we do not sleep there
 in the long hot days

Instead we laze and play and tease
 each taking turns
 at cat and mouse

And we please please please
 each other
 til the Spanish sun tells us
 it is time for a swim
and we run naked to the pool
 and I tell him
 he is wonderful

And he sees in my eyes
 that it is true
as he dries and kisses each
 part of me
you too, he whispers
 and we go
hand in hand back to the
 hidden house
picking up oranges along the way
 with our spare arms
hungry for dinner
 and afters.