

WHO ARE YOU?

When I gazed on you,
looked into your eyes, and you into mine,
I sensed no hesitation ...
no discomfort,
no unease,
you, with your own feelings, or with me.

Oh, I wanted to wade deeper into the alluring calmness of your returning gaze.

Yet I couldn't.

I couldn't believe it was true ...
you, so ...
so open, accepting,
so non-judgmental ...

More, I couldn't trust that,
once smothered, soothed in your warm glow,
I could ever return,
unscathed,
by the searing heat of such a serene smile.

Who ... are you ... ?