

COMPRESSION AND OTHER POEMS

By Scott Thomas Outlar

When you are tired
I want to hold you
close to my chest
so the beat of my heart
can flow through your blood
and quicken the adrenaline
that carries you through the day

When you are weary
I want to kiss
both of your eyes
with the warmth of my love
so the spirit can flood
through the synapses of your mind
as an eruption I feel for you

When you smile
I feel like the gods
have blessed my soul
with a million miracles
all compressed in one moment
to send me soaring through heaven

When you smile
oh Mona

my goddess
when you smile
my world is at peace

SWOON AND SMILE

Hearing your voice
is the quickest way on earth
to bring a smile
flashing across my face

Your love glows
with the radiance
of a holy angel
here in my heart

The soil has been tilled
to plant the seeds
of a new paradise
for our future

When I see your face
I swoon hard
as if the stars
are shining just for me

Your light burns
with the fire
of a righteous verdict

announcing we have won

Bio

Scott Thomas Outlar hosts the site 17Numa.wordpress.com where links to his published poetry, fiction, essays, interviews, reviews, and books can be found. His work has been nominated for the Pushcart Prize and Best of the Net. Scott serves as an editor for The Peregrine Muse, Novelmasters, and Happy Hour Hallelujah. His most recent book, *Poison in Paradise*, is available through Alien Buddha Press.

EPISTEME