

Ebony & Ivory
by Natalie Ryan

Sentiment spewing from within.
to be within is to be within.
to be without is to be without.
On the contrary,
alongside exaltation—
to be within is to be without.
the heart sings,
the heart bleeds,
sensation burning,
the joyous heart is freed.
serenading chords accompanying the
skittering extremities.
murmurs extrapolating themselves
upon the black and the white.
eyes affixed in impalpable cosmos.
language construes syllables
escorting the promenading melodies,
Delicacy rupturing at the tips.
gleams outpouring of the soul,
Vivacity efflorescing.
the kissing touch lifted and dissolved.
Elegance in its indubitable embodiment.