

Straight to the heart
This arrow flew
Not in any round
about way
But direct
And true

Straight to the heart
Without any stroke
wasted
The arrow flew
Piercing the armor of
loneliness
To settle in the soft
Unsuspecting tissue of
vulnerability

Straight to the heart
This arrow flew
Locked on target
Like a heat seeking
missile
Sensing the underlying
passion
Homing in
Making contact
And starting a fire

Straight to the heart
A direct hit
The arrow flew
Carrying a payload
Of explosive desire

Straight to the heart
This arrow flew
On a clear course
Flawlessly calculated

With pinprick accuracy
Exact point of contact
Inflicting complete
Total annihilation
Of all defenses

Straight to the heart
This arrow flew
More diabolical than
Cupid's dart
Toxic tip dipped in
An elixir of lust
Activated by blood
contact
Time released
Rendering the victim
Totally
Helpless

Straight to the heart
A sitting duck
This arrow flew
Cloaked from radar
Undetected until
Too late
Shot through
One stroke
Magnificent love
Unleashed
To rattle the senses

Straight to the heart
Like sperm to egg
This arrow flew
With artificial intelli-
gence
It knew
Who
It knew
What
It knew
When
Where
Why
To strike

Straight to the heart
No compromise
This arrow flew
Accurate
And true

Straight to the heart
Calibrated to perfec-
tion
This arrow flew
Piercing through
And once penetrated

A quivering heart
awakens with mild dis-
comfort
To discover
A new sensation
A perfect match

Straight to the heart
This arrow flew.

Straight to the Heart

From: Soul Dance
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