My Mistress

by Paul de Denus

I've fallen for Cleo like a clown through a trap door. She's everything I ever wanted but like a bag of snakes, she's full of surprises.

Her moods can change like hours in a day, her tastes as dangerous as my ex-wife's cooking.

Yes, my marriage, a once 'out-of-this-world' experience is over, the ex now alien, distant and cold as the moon above.

My thoughts for Cleo run crazy wild, scatter like hunted deer.
Her love potion runs through my veins, intoxicates my being as if bitten by a witch.