

White

by Roberta

The lithe white spider glides through the water —
pirouettes — becomes naked goddess —
ripe in the water. Figures-of-eights and
curves in the dark light. Her arms
and legs twirling, her body slides
open. Her mouth a wet tulip,
and wet fur between her legs,
and she's red — and she's white -
and she's pomegranate red.
Waterlillied arms
and those marble white legs.
How she twirls — how she opens —
how she dances.

