

Tantric Acquaintance

Did you know your name is written across the blank whiteness of my skin,
a quiet reminder of the magical entry you made into my life in that highway coffee shop
where our eyes linked as I marched behind a row of java hunters, while no one else existed on my mission to the table which held
you reading that sexy novella
with the nude woman on the front, upright in your paternal prowess, black jacket and ribbon of kindness in gestures under your
neckline as you stood upon
my arrival, a greeting rarely performed by a twenty-first century man. I figured
you were properly raised in the hills of France, goats in one hand and a bottle
of Burgundy in the other as without hesitation and probably without your knowing,
you quickly pierced and peaked my psyche in a way you could never take back
as without you knowing it, I jammed that moment into my designer purse
slung on that coffee shop chair and then while sipping java and staring
into your bubbly blue eyes wondering if you were the man of my dreams
or of the imagination I am accused of while all the passersby
remained powerless beside your six-foot frame as I questioned
if you really read the words in that book
while I dove into your arms, the ones which
tangled me in their desire within
the magical encounter in our very veneered world.

Diana Raab, Ph.D., is a memoirist, poet, blogger, psychologist, workshop leader, thought provoker, and award-winning author of 8 books and over 500 articles and published poems, including her most recent poetry collection entitled, *LUST*. Her passion and expertise is writing for healing, transformation and empowerment. She regularly blogs for *Psychology Today*, *The Huffington Post*, *BrainSpeak*, and *PsychAlive*. For more information, visit: Dianaraab.com