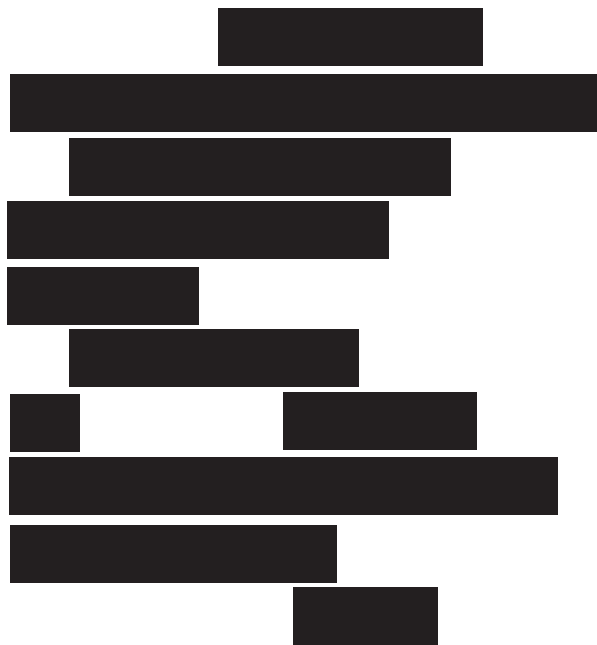


**LESBIAN**  
**POETRIES**  
**OF**  
**AUDRE**  
**LORDE**



**I dream of a place  
inbetween your breasts,  
to build my house  
like a haven,  
where I plant crops  
in your body ,  
an endless harvest  
where the commonest rocks,  
is moonstone  
and ebony Opal.**

**poem one**

**I knew when I e  
high wind in he  
fingers whisper  
honey flowed f  
Impaled on a k  
on the tips of h  
on her navel ar  
howling into he  
through lungs c**

**entered her I was  
er forests hollow,  
ring sound  
rom the split cup,  
ance of tongues  
er breasts,  
nd my breath  
er entrances  
of pain.**



poem three

Out of my flesh  
that hungers,

and my mouth  
that knows,

comes the raw  
familiar

**SHAPE**  
**HOPE** in  
**SEEKING**  
**LOVINGLY**

**HIDING**  
i am tired of

do you see me now?

poem four

When we meet again,  
will you put your hands upon me?,  
quietly ask.  
Will I ride you over the lands god ?,  
she looks with eyes beaming.  
Will we sleep beneath trees in the rain,  
before we move off again?

she

her

loves

THE **CURVES**  
OF YOUR  
AWAITING BOD

FITS MY  
**LONGING** HANDS

**YOUR BREAST  
WARM AS  
SUNLIGHT**

**YOUR LIPS  
SOFT LIKE PETALS  
BETWEEN  
YOUR THIGHS**

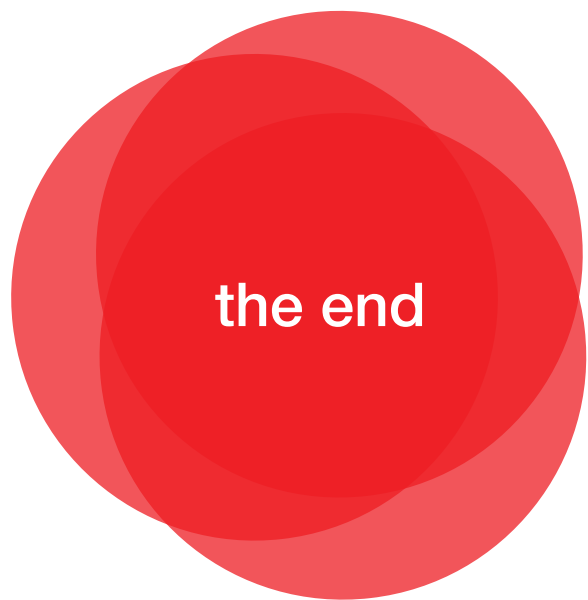
**THE SWEET  
AND  
SHARP**  
**TASTE OF LIMES**

SPREAK EARTH  
AND BLESS ME  
WITH WHAT IS  
RICHEST  
MAKE THE SKY  
FLOW HONEY  
OUT FROM  
MY LIPS  
RIGID AS THE  
MOUNTAINS



SPREAD OVER  
A VALLEY  
CARVED OUT  
BY THE YEAR-  
ING MOUTH  
OF RAIN  
THE START OF  
SWEET AND  
SOUR  
POEM SIX





the end

designed by  
jessical chen