

## **I am the kind of lover**

who will destroy the beauty of roses  
to make you a hot fragrant bath  
floating with petals of maroon, crimson, and lemondrop.

who will kneel down  
rub almond oil into the cracks in your work-hard feet  
drum my fingers into the soles  
make them hungry for adventure.

who will coax the venom out from  
between your plump toes  
strum my adoration  
around the swell of your ankles  
stir the desire lurking in your arches  
grasp one queen-size foot by  
the delicate chord of Achilles tendon  
as I gnaw and suck  
transforming  
the throbbing ache in your feet  
into hunger

**By Margo**