

The Eclipse

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There it was again. Like a warning signal flashing in her mind. Could it really be almost that time again? It felt like an eternity has passed since she felt this yearning creeping up in her thoughts. She stopped a moment and searched for that certain feeling, that craving and desire....aw...there it was! Hidden beneath her dusty surface, was that feeling of such warmth. Well, actually it was just a memory. She hadn't felt that kind of heat in ages...literally. The source from within her had extinguished long ago; she barely could remember how that felt having heat from inside her. Now the heat or warmth she felt was from only him. His whole existence radiated heat; hot, searing heat. And the light...oh his light! His light completely engulfed her entire universe. And it was constant, always reaching out to her. She never could get enough...enough of him. But this was all there could be and this too was fading. She had heard the ancient tales of lovers, who could not share their existence with each other, not combine their "world" of love and be together, forever. And something about a "broken heart" would be the result of this union not being able to be joined. She sighed...and realized her heart would be broken...if she had one.

Oh...just to be close to him, feel his warmth, his inferno of heat, to be completely enveloped in his broiling fire, and not just where his light touched her. That was her desire, her want. But this wish was just a fantasy, a dream within a reality that would never come true, never change.

The only thing she had was that memory of him coming ever so close to her, if only for a few brief moments. How she longed to pull him next to her and never let him go. But her strength had diminished over time. All she could do now, was wait...

His light seemed to go on forever. Reaching out far beyond the stars, heating up everything it touched. He loved to watch the colors change against the spheres that stretched out far from him. Some so tiny he knew they could never feel his heat but his light still could reach them. He actually felt like he was touching them, almost caressing them. The globe right in front of him was the most unique of all, so full of life. The only one he knew of that did. But what he wanted, was what was hidden behind it. The small, white, lifeless, orb that was waiting for him. Soon she would appear and her desire for him would ignite once again.. Their time was coming...soon. But not soon enough... for him. He longed to be close to her even though it would be brief. Oh to feel her pull against him, to know he would gently touch her, give her the warmth that she craved. His craving, his desire as well. Damn the creator...why does it have to be this way? Why can't I just reach out, absorb her with my light, consume her with my heat and just...take her? Give back the life that was taken from her so long ago? Soon, my love, soon...we will be together....one more time.

The event was approaching....the entire galaxy was waiting....anticipating this spectacular alignment of the sun and the moon. It was no secret that all would be watching. This movement, this dance that would occur between them was pure ecstasy. To glimpse this "love making" had the entire universe focused on nothing else. It's as if time would stand still....for just a moment. All would experience the joy and excitement of his light, wrapping around her; leaping to reach her. She

would soak up his heat, feel his fire, revile in the pure joy of being encased with him once again.

The eclipse took place at the exact time it was predicted. All watched in awe and silence as the sun and the moon made "love" without hesitation or fear, with all the joy and rapture, the elation and pleasure that the creator intended. It was an amazing and beautiful sight for all to see, it was a sensation like no other.

And so...the cycle of love begins again.