

CAUGHT IN THE MOMENT:
Opus



A.H.
Scott
scott

Caught In The Moment:

Opus

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Scott

dawning



Caught In the Moment
(Dawning)

Caught in the moment
Quicksilver and perspiration shimmer against leather
Oyster is our world
Our palms vibrate with anticipation
Toned, tight and satisfying visual delights
Blue tank and denim painted onto ass
Tank white and crotch encapsulating shark
Snatched in youth's net
Feverish tangle is our only bet
Hot breath exchanged on the fire escape
Car horn of a 57' Chevy rips the silent night
Hearts to move
Sexuality to prove
Caught in the moment
Stepping inside and flipping off the lights
Ponytail of black swayed as she walked
Azure disappeared and assurance appeared
Without a stitch of lace or cotton upon her
Spreading sexuality's wings, she came ready
Caught in the moment
Toss of tank onto sofa of brown
Benchley's muse was roaring to get down
Shadows of headlights formed varied perspectives upon tan curtains
Circles of unfocused Coke bottle glasses floated against the window panes
Room of sparse décor allowed them to stretch limbs
Curl of tongues begins
Moist everywhere...from mouth to lip
Silhouettes swayed, as the outside world flowed
Cruisers up and down that street had their own tempo
Arms draped and thighs elevated
She held on for this night ride
Pulsation propelled passion upward
Onto sofa they floated gently
Yet, this moment was one of fire and not feather
Murmurs, moans, muscles, mystery

Positions varied with the intensity
Caught in the moment
Stray dog and cat overturned garbage can on the corner downstairs
Howl and meow filled the air upstairs
Animals fulfilled in drenched relief
Caught in the moment
Dawning complete...

- A.H. Scott

8/4/13

dusk



Caught In the Moment
(Dusk)

Caught in the moment
Still a dreamer
Eyes open wide
Clasping pride
Taken a hand
Possibility changes plan
Caught in the moment
Not like budding rose
Flourished and full
Caught in the moment
Taken by you
Feels good to have something new
Not babes in the woods
Both we know that to be true
Caught in the moment
Dinner in a corner booth takes the place of hitting all the clubs around town
Quiet chatter at the tables nearby
Feels good to settle the mind
Let the chaos of life unwind
Red wine in glass and steak on a plate make for a pleasing date
Your hand touches mine across the table
Tingle of electricity is still there
Even with my graying hair
You smile and reach over to kiss me
Our lips meet and I can remember when I was younger
Beyond wine and steak, we both still have hunger
Things end....but, they begin also
Old things can sometimes become new
Caught in the moment
Just for a while longer
Me and you
Yesterday is yesterday
Tomorrow is tomorrow
Moment is here
Fleeting it is

Caught in the moment
Dusk is that taste of a refreshed memory...

- A.H. Scott
8/4/13

nocturne



Caught In the Moment
(Nocturne)

Caught in the moment
Of Fedoras and cigars
Aged wines and smoke rings
Boredom of the bourgeoisies
Seen it all
Done it all
Had a ball
Known the rise and fall
A few nips here
A few tucks there
Bucks paid
Mates made
We fit the mold of the bored wealthy who hold back the years
Smiling face may never be truth which appears
Silver watch, silver hair
Diamond trinkets, hair stylist holds her secrets
On his arm in a public display, she's the trophy
Behind closed doors, he's her prize
False to the world, but never to each other they lie
Longer the driveway, farther afield from propriety
Netherworld betwixt Heaven and Hell
Sin is beyond the skin
Purgatory's price is one we've paid
Seen some good ones go down before our eyes
Unspoken word from our lips takes away souls too soon
Ribbons we wear are for fashion sense
Caught in the moment
Yet, we've seen this movie before
Flip the channel, before I become bored
We've lived it in grunts, groans and air kisses
Caught in the moment
Soirees in crystal palaces
Dingy backrooms of midnight dalliances
We lived it all

Fine specimens have passed our paths
Some hold their chests out with pride for all to see
We hold out our wallets and watch them bow to you and me
Hedonistic haven is our corner of copulation
And, to think we deal with such a varied population
Milquetoast and middles
Pink on pink
Leather on leather
Beards and bears
Tops and bottoms
Switches and faux bitches
Blue on blue
Caught in the moment
Fueled jet, fueled car
Fueled desires of wanting more, more, more
Caught in the moment
Nocturne cranks up the score.....

- A.H. Scott
8/4/13

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2013

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