



A Vampire Poetry Collection

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Love Bite

He tastes my raspberry lips,
 Leaving behind-
 The crave of his nip!

~ — ~

Night Sips

Shimmering temptations are a shapely treat,
 Envisioning sensuous flavors and colors to dare
 You with dazzling thoughts of heat.

You turn and walk the other road with sad eyes,
 And I watch with a knowing heart and soul,
 For that moment when you'll submit or die.

Plunging and biting into soft fleshy wilderness,
 Abundant with wonders galore; and still...
 You look and see her quiet tenderness!

~ — ~

Sated

You stir my belly and quivers of wants surface.
 I feel the strange and foreign waves,
 Splashing against my mind with raw scrapes,
 And the salty water scrubs me clean.

Soon, I'm left with fresh pink flesh,
 Touchable and tangible.
 I lean towards you and rake my own touch
 Over your chest; I feel invigorated.

I'm new and sweet, titillated.
 I give you your moan and take pleasure

In the idea that your wants are mine,
And so I smooth lower and feel you.

Your rigid state, a sign of how badly you ache.
Swiftly, I take away your pain. I bend my head forward,
Taking you in with wet tongues that hunger
For the taste of your essence.

Soon, I'm lost in my passionate endeavors.
What started out as pleasing you,
Has now turned to pleasing me,
And so I suck and suck and soon...

Explosions of rapture!

I drink heartily and insatiably.
Smiling and licking my lips clean,
As I feel full at last-

~___~

Nighttime, Blood, and Tears

Darkness surrounds me everywhere,
Creeping in under cracks
And over there.
I scream, and scream,
But no one hears.
As I wipe frantically
At my blood and tears.

He always appears
When the darkness falls.
I sit shaking as I'm waiting
For his eerie calls.
I try to resist as he laughs,
Certain he'll prevail.
I run farther and farther,
But I shall fail.

He's caused my heart,
To wither and furl.
I wasn't always this pitiful desecrated girl,
I once had innocent smiles
Upon my face.
Now I'm just weary,
Of this wretched chase.

A puppet on a string with a single bite.
I've become the creature
I tried to fight.
A thing not human.
A thing not mortal.
A thing with no soul.
For you see,
I too am now—immortal.

Immortal Lovers

A million thoughts,
And nary one can take
The place of you.

A thousand years,
Gone in a minute
While I'm with you.

Four hundred emotions,
And all my soul
Encompassed by you.

Not one gem
Can hold a candle
To the clarity of you.

So, every flight
I make this night
Is for my need of you.

And each crimson drop
Of vein I sip,
I'll share with you

Becoming as one--
Like dawn swathed in night,
Into eternity I'll adore you!

~___~

Immortally Lovers (Part II)

You bind me with the flow
From your very heart,
Bringing me over
In the way of the dark.

Though in time this love
I've found for thee,
Cannot be summed
And measured by me.

I give you my soul
And our spirits shall fly.
So that in the moonlit,
Darkness of the night,

We shall drink of the
Healing scarlet flow.
Then hand in hand,
Heart to heart, we'll 'ever go!

~___~

Farewell Reminiscd

Bleeding onto my skin is her lavender scent.
Velvet cheeks once warmed my hands-
now made cold with Death's vent.

Within this cursed coffin haunted I be,
weeping of tears perfumed,
with sweet violets like she.

Stretching below the earth- a shell of a man,
and his heart still screams for her.
Tormented for an eternity's lifespan!

~___~

The Guardian's Ache (a vampire's prelude)

Behold a brandy kiss sweetened.
Her eyes innocent in slumber.
Miles of raven curls,
Such a web I'm slowly tangled!

Her sleep I seek to tumble,
As I am her dark guardian.
I hunt for my warm and loving,
Tightening of thunder!

~___~

Dark Blood

Eyes a blazing inferno,
Raging into the night.
Slicking your body,
Wounding it tight.

A prick to your neck
And a vein he'll spring,
Making you a slave
For the pleasure he'll bring.

Devouring with a bite,
Losing your soul.
Claming and damning,
Marking you the fool.

Though hope you shall,
 For another thrust.
 With his razor touch
 You'll turn to dust.

~___~

Blood Cravings

Slip inside my satin.
 Float upon the wind.
 Gaze up at the stars,
 And breathe ecstasy in!

~___~

Burdens of Darkness

You think to know the way of me? Such foolishness!
 Snarling my response, I say this:

When the night is your veil and you float over the trees,
 Gazing at the moon intimately,
 - Then I will admit that you've flown with evil.

If you attempt civility
 Even while your mind screams torment,
 -then you've indeed walked with madness.

When you drink the raging sweet red
 Like the sweetest of wines; drenching yourself in it
 -then you can swear to have dined with immortality.

If you sip loneliness as a daily brew,
 And stare at a laugh in wonderment
 -then I will concede that you've slept with darkness.

When you forget the very features of your own reflection,

As well of those, you once called loved ones
-then I can see you've outlived time.

And if you dream of having the courage
To face the fiery sun,
-then you may say you know my way!

Until then, surrender to me,
And be my offering!

~ ___ ~

Crimson Desires

Unbound my mysteries and find my pleasures.
Cut these chains and reveal my treasures.
Smooth my wounds and kiss away my pain.
Sip at my lover's vein!

Underneath this fear and behind that wall,
Stands a woman who is prepared to fall.
Sweep up her body and carry her over,
To the fields of clover!

Can you stare at my eyes and see the soul?
I beg you, have me succulently whole!
Tears of need ooze from my every pore.
Come tap at my titillating door!

~ ___ ~

On Crimson Wings

Beyond the dark centuries
Lies the power.
Living in soft shadows
Passing the hour.

Embracing her midnight
As if a lover.
Her smile so becoming
Your body she'll cover.

Eager this clever beauty
Will make you.
Clamor for her attention,
Sparking wants anew.

Her eyes will captivate,
An ebony sea.
You'll become her prey-
Never again free.

Happily climbing higher
In orgasmic bliss.
'Til you're gaily drained
Nary a drop missed.

~___~
You...

Can you see me breathing?
Feel the air rushing?
Press your hand to my breast,
And caress my heart to rest.

Open your shell, my love,
So as the shine from above
May light my soul's fire.
Of you, I shall never tire!

~___~

Fiery Beauty

Licks of heat,
I envy those long silken treats.
On soundless feet
I drift towards her.
She cannot flee.
But only submit to my will,
Baring her neck to me,
I drink greedily,
Her sweet crimson given me...

Eternity!

I soar skyward,
Cradling her gently
I carry her to my haven
From the burning sun.
I lay her still body
Softly upon the sheet.
Cutting my wrist-
She sips delicately,
Sharing eternity
With my fiery haired Sweet!

About the Author

Anne grew up in a small town in central Ohio the only girl with three rowdy, older brothers. When she wasn't playing tackle football with them she could be found tucked away in her mother's book room getting lost in mysterious worlds created by authors such as Martha Grimes and Andrew M. Greeley. She's had a variety of odd jobs including Chiropractic Assistant, Frame Stylist, Restaurant Hostess, and Nail Technician.

Anne now lives with her fabulous husband, two gorgeous teenage daughters, two ornery dogs, three snooty cats, a tree frog named Gus, and a snake named Salizar. When Anne's not dressing, feeding, cleaning or spending time with them, she can be found at the computer writing stories hot enough to make your toes curl!

Anne loves to hear from her readers. You can find her on Facebook at www.facebook.com/pages/Anne-Rainey-Fan-Page/121274891238824 or email her directly at annerainey11@gmail.com. Join her newsletter for updates on new releases, signings and contests for a chance to win books. The link to join is on the front of her webpage at www.annerainey.com