



Affected: Collections of Love

Joie Cuentista

AFFECTED: COLLECTIONS OF LOVE

By: Joie Cuentista

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JOIE CUENTISTA

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Dear Reader,

Okay so I must admit my first love is poetry, especially love poetry. And that's of any kind. The first time I ever shared any of my work was on this site (it's now gone) called 'painted perfectly' I had the stupidest pen name ever (sorry this is not the part where I tell it to you) and I would only post love poetry.

Now just because a poem is about love doesn't mean it's about romance, or sex even though some at first look can read that way. What I love about writing about love is that it's more than meets the eye. Sometimes it's so simple it's profound and often times you really need to look to find the meaning...just like these poems you're about to read. So I hope you do just that as you read these and enjoy them.

Joie Cuentista

Joie Cuentista

P.S.

And I don't mind if you use a few to find some love of your own...just give me some credit.

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Possessed

Your soul calls to mine before you even cross the room fearlessly demanding the very essence of my
femininity

I can hear the blood rush in my ears, feel my pulse pounding incessantly as you stalk me like prey

Your body hard, ready, and primed to conquer

Your unwavering eyes containing within them a dangerous promise that shoots thrills throughout me

Dazed I stand captivated, I stand aching, I stand with a void only you can fill

The waves of heat emitting from your body warm ice-cold recesses located within me that until this
moment I was unaware of

Finally, you approach me after what seems like a lifetime and I take a step back in fear, never would I
have imagined our joining would be like this

The amusement on your face at my instinctual fear and feeble attempt at self-preservation triggering my
aggression

In a movement quicker than I can catch one arm snakes around my waist to meld our bodies together

Your lips come down on mine

Our fingers tangle together

My body wraps around yours

Ours eyes meet with tears damp with tears at the beauty of finally being joined

Our rhythm begins to falter as you clutch me closer tucking your head in my neck

I meet you halfway as your pace speeds

Your normally steady heartbeat becomes frantic demanding mine to match it

Rising up on your arms, you demand I look into your eyes

Again, your soul calls to mine

My body tingles with overwhelming emotion and passion

I am unable to overcome the trembling as you hold me captive with your gaze

With a final scream, I relinquish my most precious possession clutching you in more ways than one as
your weight suddenly presses down on me

With a gleam of wicked satisfaction in your eyes you seek your release with a roar, possessively marking
me in the most primitive of ways

Showering me with kisses, you pull back and look into my eyes and I can see my soul in them surprised I
am not as frightened by that as I thought

And in that moment I know that I have been truly and utterly possessed



Invisible

Every day I whisper your name underneath my breath

I breathe your air though you don't feel me

I hear your voice though you don't hear me

Every day I stand exactly due north so you have to brush past me to get your morning coffee

I know you like your girls with long hair

I've made sure not to cut mine in three years

I heard from a friend of yours you like a good pair of legs

So Even though it's the dead of winter I'm hoping you'll appreciate this mini skirt

But just like every day

You brush past me without a second glance

You didn't even know I was there

So I take a deep breath and blink away the tears

Maybe tomorrow you'll want to know my name

Maybe tomorrow I won't be Invisible

Shall I

Shall I take you now?

And bind you soul to mine

Take you to places you've never been

Make your body a slave to mine

Shall I take you now?

Just tell me how you want it

Straight to the point without preliminary's?

Or shall I take the time to tame you, until you're trained to find pleasure only at my hand

Shall I take you now?

Is that what you want?

To feel me buried deep inside you

Until I'm wrapped around your heart

Shall I take you now?

Pleasure you with my body

Mark you as my own

Shall I take you now?

You only have to say the words

I'll take to places you've never been

You only have to say the words

So shall I take you now?

Shall I?

Affected

I am completely affected

Caught up in your gravitational pull

In awe of the way in which you so carelessly draw me in

You are completely oblivious

Your universe isn't even aware that mine even exists

Utterly content in your solitude

Your unattainability is obvious

Yet I still find myself drawn in

How I long

To be your sole companion

To be a part of your magical world

To see that I'm enough

I want for you to be aware

I want for you to be affected

Sickness

I have to rush to make it out before the sickness takes affect

Jump up as fast and swiftly as my feet allow

Getting dressed is no problem when you're forever too paranoid to strip the defenses

There's never anything to put back on

Freedom is a relative thing when the air hits my face

Especially when they're still traces of the spicy taste of you in my mouth

God how it makes me sick

I have to get away before the sickness takes me completely over

I can hear you calling my name I know you want me to stay

But I have to get away before the sickness takes me over

Before you take me over

Marble Goddess

Beautiful and Elegant

Untouchable and cold

My marble goddess

What I wouldn't give to crack that hard exterior

To make you feel

Make you burn

Make you anything

You've become my obsession

My marble goddess

My passion

My reason for being

I give myself to you with reckless abandon

But you remain steadfastly cold

My marble goddess

What will it take to break you?

To make you feel what I Feel

To make you want to live for me as I do for you

My Beautiful Untouchable

Marble Goddess

My Dark Lady

She is relentless in her pursuit of me

Always demanding acknowledgement

Always wanting

Always taking

Always, Always, Always

My dark lady that's what I call her

So entwined is her fate with I

No longer can I tell her desires from mine

My dark lady that's what I call her

The shadow that lurks inside me that I love to hate

She sometimes lightens her grip

But never enough for a true release

Fearful that another will stake its claim on me

My dark lady that's what I call her

That's all she can ever be

Always wanting

Always taking

Always

Always

Always

Caught up

These feelings are overpowering

Overwhelmingly so

I'm feeling as if I'm flying gravity no longer has any meaning for me

I can no longer tell where you leave off and where I begin

We've become constant shadows in each other's minds

Your hunger, desire, your dreams, and fears

I feel them beating away at me as if they were all my own

I've loved you so hard I've completely disappeared

When was I replaced with us?

I can't even remember what life was like before you

You're my obsession

My passion

These feelings of mine

Are overpowering

Overwhelmingly so

I've loved you so hard that I've completely disappeared

Yet I find myself completely at peace

Caught up in your love

Just a taste

Please tell me it's not too much to ask...

No! Better make that a demand

I just need one taste of you

I've wanted you for so long that I'm sick with desire

I want to see you spread beneath me like a feast fit for a king

I want to see lips bruised and swollen from my kisses alone

I want you slick and wet excited for me

Just one taste of that honey is all I need

I want to pin you down and court your body until you can't tell up from down

I promise to be relentless

I'll ruthlessly demand your release

And you don't have to say anything

I won't expect a thing

But I can't go a second longer not having the pleasure of making your body sing

Kryptonite

Just when I'm strong

When I finally can live without you

Trembling shaking and against my better judgment

That's how you always seem to induce me into to coming back

Just because you can

Your love is my own form of kryptonite



Making Love

You thrust into me as if you've finally returned home

My breath escapes me like a gust of wind

You fleetingly leave only to come back

The age old rhythm instinctually born to every Man:

Thrust

Release

Thrust

Release

I close my eyes and hold on

In moments of great intensity we often need anchors

You leave again but this time you don't come back

It's amazing how quickly one can crave to be filled

Holding my gaze captive with yours, you fill me again

We both know how I empty I am without you

Held motionless I hold you to me, you hold onto me in the most intimate of ways

That age old rhythm

That Soul binding love

Thrust, release

Making love

Poison Ivy

She's an ever present temptation

The source of a million aches

So easily she can wrap you around her finger

You can deny her nothing

Despite the destruction she leaves in her wake

With stars in her eyes

And the moon in her hair

She intoxicates you

Like a siren luring you to your doom

And happily you go

Perfectly willing to be her fool

Just to find yourself having to pay her price

Her love didn't come free

Nothing that good does

So as fast as she came into your life

You soon discover just how easily she can disappear

And that beautiful perfect finger that you so happily curled yourself around

Turned out to be a talon equipped with poison to infect you in its wake



IF ONLY

If only I could have you by my side

Wrap my arms around your love

Sink into you

Make you mine...

If only I could have you by my side

I'd spend the night ensuring you'd never forget

I'd etch myself onto your soul and relish the taste of me

On every inch of what's mine

If only I could have you by my side

Wrap my arms around your love as I'm so deep inside you

Your body will feel forever empty without mine

...If only I could have you by my side

Wrap my arms around your love

Sink into you

Make you mine

Dream Lover

I can count each freckle on your face

Six to be exact plus one mole the pattern they create should be one of the seven wonders

I know how many creases form at each eye when you smile

A reminder of every time I put one there

I know that dimple in the center of your chin that quivers when you cry

I see the way you bite your lip when you hope to catch my eye

I love how you twist your fingers when you're nervous and think I'm unaware

And bite your nails when you're afraid yet they never seem to wear

I love the endless hope you radiate

I love the fierce pride etched on every vertebrae of your spine

I love that your beauty is your own

I love that every word you utter is in that sexy tone

I love that in a room full of my betters, you still only see ME

I love that you're not one to blindly follow, yet still can trust me to lead

I love that in spite of my many flaws, your love came without conditions

But of all the things I love the most

I just love that you're you

And I thank God that you're mine

The Key

Standing with rapt anticipation as you emerge from the bath

Your natural scent intoxicating me more than any perfume ever could

As you look over at me I become hypnotized

Watching your hand rhythmically rub oil on your body as you sit on my bed my body hardens

Entranced by the stray bead of water sliding down the curve of your back

Unable to help myself I lay a single kiss on your shoulder and begin to take down your hair

My heart does a little flip as you take my hand and pull me down to sit beside you

Closing my eyes in amazement at the intimacy of just being close to you

Content to just sit with you knowing that your mine

As your lips press against mine I become breathless

Giving back to you as much as I take

The violent storm of my passion for you almost frightening

Yet you remain my constant calm

My other half

My love

I could never fit with any other but you

The beautiful keeper of my key

I Want You Crazy

I want to be what makes you lose it

I want the satisfaction of making you lose your tightly maintained control

I want to give you what you give me

Make your body recognize mine before you're even aware I'm in the room

Make you burn inside with just a look

I want you to shudder in pleasure from even the slightest of touch

I want to be the reason why you go crazy

Mad with lust

Overcome with Love

I desire to be your center of gravity

Your sole solace in a world gone mad

I want to be the air you breathe

I want you crazy

Crazy for me

Back to You

The pain is beyond comprehension

Caused by the injustice of having to give you up

The loss of you is like a black hole, all-consuming sucking every other need and desire up

But an illusion is all this is

It has to be

You are such a big part of me a large chunk of what makes me who I am

To be in a world separate from you is incomprehensible

But while I'm my soul is temporarily lost I foolishly believe that I am forsaken

But patiently you wait for me

Knowing that your amazing love for me will always lead me back

No matter what happens

No matter what I do

In spite of my wrong choices



You always make sure to lead me to a clear path back to you
In the end I take comfort in knowing that all roads lead back to you

Frozen

In this moment with time completely frozen
I contemplate what will happen when everything again becomes real
The beauty of this night will stay with me forever
Yet we both know that all we will ever have is in this one moment

But in this one moment you have completely changed me
Ruined me for anyone else
How can I go back to before you've showed me what forever can be like

If only our sense of forever could expand, but our shared bliss can only extend to this one

moment

So I render myself frozen in this moment

Wishing like hell for the sun to stay away

Selfish

Selfish I will happily be

If it means I get you all to myself

The thought of anyone taking your attention away from me is enough to drive me mad

I want your passion for me to be all consuming

I want you to burn up from just my touch

I can't bear to share you

I won't even try

You are all mine

Completely

Irrevocably

Selfishly

Cast

You demand of me what I cannot give

Yet your happiness is all I want

The conflicting emotions I find myself facing are often overshadowed by your wants

This perfect world you have created for yourself allows you to cut and paste anyone into this

space

Do you even see me?

Do you even know who I am?

Or am I just the lead of your imaginary cast

Never

If I were the ocean vast and smooth
Than you'd be my sun burning bright and true
I'd be cooling and calm
you'd be warming and gay
we could waste our days just basking away
but just like real sun and the real sea
as much as they go together never the two shall meet

Mixed

He's my Romeo

She's my Juliet

Our very own Shakespeare tragedy

No one understands our love but us

All mixed up in a world clean cut

They say that

He's from the wrong side of the track

And that

She's hopelessly unaware

But when our bodies are intertwined and your Ivory seeks what's Ebony and mine

Mmmm baby they just don't know

She's my Juliet

And he's my Romeo

No one understands our love but us

All mixed up in a world clean cut



Head over Heals

Looking into your eyes

I can't help but to get lost

Stupidly, Helplessly, Head over heels

One look at you and how could there ever be anyone else

Who could ever move me like you

Who could ever entrap me like you

Stupidly, Helplessly, Head over heels

I never had a chance

You gave me no choice

Looking into your eyes

How can I not get lost

Stupidly, Helplessly, Head over Heels

Soul Tie

It's that look you give me over your shoulder

I want to tie your soul with mine

The way you shyly flip your hair

I want to tie your soul with mine

How you bite your lip when you're nervous

I want to tie your soul with mine

The way you giggle when I stare

I want to tie your soul with mine

How your mouth quirks up just slightly when you find yourself amused

I want to tie your soul with mine

I love the hope I find in you

I want to tie your soul with mine

I love how you're not afraid to say no

I want to tie your soul with mine

I want to lose myself in your eyes

I want to tie your soul with mine

I want to hear you scream my name

I want to tie your soul with mine

I want to make love to every part of you

I want to tie your soul with mine

One last time: an affair to remember

I wake up in the morning and stretch my aching limbs

The pleasant ache serves as the proof of your love from just the night before

I shift to move away but find myself quickly pulled back into steel wall that is your chest

Sighing at the sound of your soft snores as you pull me in further to your embrace

I can see the sun now peeking through the curtains the light falling across my face

Your arms tighten around me as if you can hear my silent goodbye

My breath hitches

My resolve weakens

Maybe I can do it

Try to keep what is not mine

The bands around your left finger gleams as you trace circles on my palm

The combination of gold and the sun snaps me back to reality

Therefore, I break your hold and rise to get dressed



Hypersensitive to the fact that your eyes watch my every move

Last night I told would be our very last time but you watch me with confidence because we both
know the truth

No matter what happens next,

I undoubtedly knew my heart, my body, and soul will forever belong to you

THE END

About the Author:

Joie Cuentista has been a writer ever since she was able to pick up a pen. Her earliest stories were always required to have a happy ending as well as a heroine named Jill. She lives in Maryland and has the best roomie ever! And it just on happens that she happens to also be her greatest and biggest fan...but we all know Moms are great that way ;). She's a sucker for a good steamy romance, a happy ending, and anything that takes you out of this world. After all stories and novels should take you to another place for as long as you're engaged and Joie loves nothing more than creating as many as humanly possible.

"Fortune Favors the Bold"

Joie welcomes any and all comments and feedback

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Strangers: On the mend from a recent breakup Elle is having the worst time on her girls night out. Well until Dom arrives and completely takes her over. Will Elle throw caution to the wind and take a risk? Or will her and Dom part as Strangers.

Take Me on Valentine's Day: It's Valentine's Day and Melissa has decided that enough is enough. After over a year of constant fighting she is going to get her husband back. And what better day to do it on then V-Day! Achai loves his wife with everything in him but there are some things about him she just doesn't need to know. Will he be able to conquer his fears and let his wife in on his secrets in order to save his marriage?

Who You Are: Stories Of the Grand Hotel: It's 3am in the morning at The Grand Hotel in 1943. The ballroom is packed with the most elegant guest for the party of the year, the staff is checking in some of the most famous and richest people of the era. Chefs from Paris to cook anything imaginable and someone to cater to your every whim at any hour of the day or night. Overall if you can afford the Grand life is good. But for the beautiful rich vampire Luke Aris as he lets himself get suckered into dancing with his

yet another nameless, faceless shallow rich girl he realizes life's not all peaches and cream anymore.

On the other side of the tracks tired to the bone it's finally time for Cloris to go home after a twelve hour day. Normally she quietly accepts her lot in life but for some reason not today. So when her evil manager comes over to harass her she doesn't take it lying down this time. But for some reason not today. So when her evil manager comes over to harass her she doesn't take it lying down this time! Read how Luke and Cloris's worlds collide in the most interesting of ways in this story of how love can happen at the most inopportune time and come from the most unexpected of places.

Welcome to Gay Paree: Lois Symone has finally saved enough money to go on a month long dream vacation to Paris, France. For Lois France is the ultimate destination, a dream come true and she's ecstatic, but sometimes wishes are better left just that.

