

The Curve

The curve descended in a finely designed movement, that brought with it the sound of distant trumpets. It described an infinite parabola that has caused wars and insanity, poems and paintings. It follows the natural forces of gravity, and, the sharp intake of breath that comes from disturbance of the soul, and the excitement of timeless sensuality. The force of the renewal of the human race is represented by it.

It is a vision for the artist's spirit to turn into the arc of a beautiful rocket on a summer's evening, falling onto the human hand. When moonlight falls upon it , a dear desire springs from the loins of both men, and women, only to be salved by touch. A trembling touch of the curve can cause an explosion. Hearts change beat. Human vocal chords do peal out the infinite call it inspires.

The curve can be hidden ,but never forgotten. A brassiere was invented to change it, but, when removed, it returns to it's timelessness. Its singular charm, it's power.

Doktor Ninetoes

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