

*In the flesh!*

I want to fuck you, mind, body, soul  
the cock taking on a soul of its own and fucking without mind  
fucking you without recourse,  
making you scream, shriek, bark, grunt, cry, cum

leave my own body  
and watch just the flesh  
take you through a whole odyssey  
riding, jerking, turning, twisting, convulsing  
collapsing in on yourself  
again and again,  
born, die, and reborn,  
crucify, justify, mollify

it is a shame  
you don't have me in the flesh right now!  
what I could do to you!  
what sounds I could resurrect from you!  
I am a sexual demon!  
my cock my flaming sword

our juices mixing  
my sweat, your sap,  
my jism, your blood,  
my blood

together creating the  
lubricant for our dance

any faster  
and your bush would catch fire!

like the burning bush!  
the voice of God  
coming from between your legs!

talk dirty to me, Lord!

tell me everything I long to hear!

by the sound of it  
I release,  
wide open, white bed sheets  
flapping in the wind

filling you up  
like a kerosene lantern,  
the small flame  
hiding safely  
within you,  
burning brightly,  
too brightly for human eyes

you fall, lifeless  
completely spent,  
I rest beside you,  
our privates steaming

your breasts heave up toward the sky  
the sight of them excites me again

I reach down between your legs  
and fondle you,  
my fingers like little cocks of their own  
weaving in and out of you,  
pushing buttons,  
and pulling levers

you contort yourself  
like a sculpture  
depicting a Greek goddess  
at the highest point  
of ecstasy

you look at me with eyes  
that tell me I am your god,  
you savior, your everything

yes!

watch the words dance!

watch the words make love

imagine I,  
your favorite word,  
dragging my tongue  
along your word,  
speaking it in every language,  
every slang,  
turning it into beauty,  
then filth,  
then back to beauty

you smile at me  
like a dirty faced child

“You violated me.”  
you’ll say

and I’ll smile my  
famous  
toothy grin

“another?”  
I’ll ask,  
ready like a racehorse,  
pistons pumping,  
veins swelling

and you’ll playfully  
crawl to me  
“Please, please!”  
you’ll say

“How about something different this time?  
How about the anus?”

and the sheer perversion  
of my question will  
wet you

and we'll go again,  
reaching the pinnacle  
of human endurance  
and surpassing it

ignoring it

we'll fuck so hard  
that we'll defy gravity  
and levitate into the air,  
floating above the bed

opening your oyster  
and revealing the pearl

and I'll steal it,  
claiming it as my own,  
taking it out from time to time  
to pleasure myself  
with

and you'll be completely  
sacrificed by my jism

you'll become dependent on it,  
hooked

it will become your life force

you'll take it in your mouth  
and swallow it into your belly

Then,  
after we've done our minuet  
and I'm no longer your capture or your liberator  
we'll lie naked together  
wet and panting  
soaked in each other's juices  
our bodies locked in a  
grip of passion

I'll slip a finger in you softly,  
and we'll kiss

You'll feel every ridge of my  
fingerprint as they flood  
with your sap

and when I remove my finger  
I'll bring it to your lips  
and we'll both  
lick. it. clean.