

Racine

by quill *Friday, Mar 1 2013, 11:50pm*

international / poetry / post

this is
not
the look
of love

u look at me
what do u see?

i look at u
and see
more
than i wish
to see
so many disappointments
emotional scars
so many failed attempts
unfulfilled desire
emotional turmoil
anger vengeance
regret
far too many regrets

human, all too tragically human

do i require a walking
emotional bomb
ready to explode
in the face of anyone
desperate enough
to take it on?
i am not so desperate
i have never been desperate
for anything that another
could provide
principally due to the fact
that others are able to supply same
without the excess baggage

hint

let it go
let it flow

u drop ur gaze
slowly sliding down my torso
u release my cock
and place it
in ur experienced
mouth

do not misunderstand
i do not wish to be
harsh
i am not averse
to having my cock sucked
by one proficient in the art

now,
where was i?

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-431.html>