

How Truly Beautiful You Really Are!

Out you jumped, from the crowd surround
Skin so fine, supple and oiled.
To touch your silken sheen and caress it with care
Is to wait with baited breath – oh, who should care?

The promise of oily scent, rich beyond dreams
Raising bumps like little teeth upon your seams
Glistening, shiny, darkness true
A delight in store – for me, not you!

Off with her head – thence suck, but gently
Testing the passage, of air so slowly
Crisp to the touch, firm in the hand
Gloriously adorned with that onerous band!

Strike a light boy, not too fast
Take it slow, toast, toast, toast
Ignition now, blast off begins
That first breath of nature's - natural carcinogens!

Slow to go, ponder and delight
Anytime is good, morn, noon or night
Short or quick, slow is best
From foot to head, thence we rest!