

Copulation

By Keith J. Bowers

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Copulation

Always you
Thinking of you
Your happiness
Your joy
Exploding fountains of orgasms
Rippling over my tongue
Wetness dripping
Cock sliding
Hearing your moans
For me
And him
I know your desires
Your lusts and your cravings
I see it every time he's near
What you want and need
Desiring him
A basic need
Jealousy not

Your love for me
Strong
Solid
Perfect
I do not care that you want to
Fuck him hard
Riding his cock like a stallion
I smile
Knowing that I have the key
Your love
Mine
Not his
I can risk without risk
Give you what you
Want, need, desire
His flesh
His body
His cock
Dripping warmth
Filling you
Granting your wish
Fulfilling your dream
Say the word
Because I know
You'll only return
To me

Copulation calls out to me
Desiring to place my cock within another
Wanting to taste a woman's cunt
With my mouth
As I fill another
With my cock
I want to...
Experience all
More
Now
Come
Copulation
Natural
Mingling of fluids
Sampling the flavors
Reciting a meal
Once eaten again and again
Excluding all others

Openness
Spreading your legs
Accepting mine within you
And others to fill the needs
Filling you up with their hardness
Giving you more
Taking more
Wanting more

I want to watch
You slowly unzip his pants
Taking his cock out of the confines that restrain him
I want to watch as your tongue slowly bathes him
Rousing him to alertness
Watching him touch your breasts
Twisting the nipple slightly
Pinching
Hearing you moan.
I watch as his fingers probe into you
See his fingers glistening with your wetness
Still you suck on him
Both hands wrapped around his girth
I watch
He pushes you back
Raising your legs
Teasing the entrance
Sliding his cock into your wetness
Toying with the tip
Plunging fully into you
You cry out
Gripping his back
Thrusting
Pounding
A rhythm builds
His hands grip your breasts
Your fingers smooth circles around your clit
Building
Building
Tighter
Tighter
Rising until
Orgasm!
I watch
I like to watch
I want to watch

As we fuck
I feed to you
Words of others
Touching you
Feeling you
Fucking you
Tasting you
More is what we both need
What we both want
Even though
You're uncomfortable
You're a lesson of indulgence
In everything
You need sensuality
In Food
In Drink
In Ambiance
In Acquaintances
Why not sex?
Why would you not want to fulfill any wish?
Any desire?
Any need to be filled?
Taken?
Given?
Offered?
To come?
To use the only
Gift of pleasure that was built into us?
How can we learn?
How can we grow?
When only we interact
Isolated?
How can you watch
Others bathing in the lusciousness?
Toying in the joys of another's flesh?
How can you watch
Others in the sexual videos
And not desire to do
Their own actions yourself?
How can you expect me not to?

Your cunt fills me with such joy
It wraps around me

Drawing me close
Needing me
Desiring me
I wonder where you are
You never return when you say you will
I wonder sometimes
Maybe you do see another
Who fills you when I fail you?