

Hibachi of Desire

Aching, burning, needing, wanting
She beckons from afar
Steaming
Her wetness invites me
Desiring to fall to my knees before her
Drink her down
Lap at the fountain that bountifully flows free
Like a spring from the mountain of sensuality
Opening wide the streams
Imbibe freely – wasting nothing
My face and chest is slick with her lust for me
For my tongue
My fingers
Calling out to all that is inside her

She gestures to me from a distance
Touching me with her words
Craving a fiery storm in my throat
My cock aches
It bleeds its liquor for her
For just a taste of her
Momentary
Fleeting
A taste is what I hunger
Unsatisfied by the words she offers me
Only heightening the anticipation
The expectancy that I will
Someday
Be able to
Worship
All that she entices me with

A mountain lies upon my waist
Straining towards her summoned touch
So fleeting
Begging
I
Stroke my cock
Touches it with her nubile tongue
Her inviting lips engulfs it
Slippery wetness
Ecstasy
Sharing pleasures
That would kill a god

A beacon is my shout
My call to overwhelming glory
My cries to the heavens
Go unanswered
Her distance remains
A chasm of words
Gestures
Tortures me so
A fire burns within me
Consuming nothing but blanketing me with a fiery desire
Cooled only by my hands upon myself
In my flaming mind's eye
We touch and writhe
Sending passion through our bodies
Experiencing each other now without a word
Tasting, licking, fucking
Time omnipresent but unacknowledged
Becoming one with each other's flesh

Silence
Here I lay
Suffering
On the burning coals of desire
For her undevoured body
For her offered lusciousness
For her
Unreachable
Untouchable
Exquisite torture it is
Knowing the pleasure that awaits
But never to taste...

I want nothing more than to taste her.

Now.