

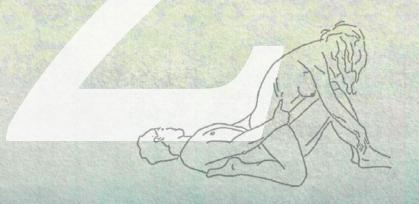




Part

# The Art of Sexual positions

Art by Samarel • Poetry by Deni



### Flow of **Need**

Oooooh the need that rises within, His lingual caress begins At my core as I suckle His sweet crème rewarding my kiss Drop by drop, Dewlapped desire

His coming explosion, His grunt of desire As I hear myself

Eager to please.

Cooing, cooing
As my mouth devours
His flow of need.

He bucks into my mouth, So full of promise. Yes! I find myself close, In soaring flight. His head penetrates.

His tongue so deep, A lapping sweep. His nose so delicate Will I weep?

I am so close, So full of need I feel her swell. He grunts again And begins to buck

Oh my GOD! What a fuuuuuck!



O26 Sama Sutra Sama Sutra

I think it's the pleasure I see When he's staring at me That makes me like this act

He looks so intense As I suckle his glans As I fondle his cute little sack

He gets all a'boil
I feel him coil
To strike at my very depths

I treasure his need How he shares his seed How he explodes his deed

How He loves that act
My Love and Acceptance
Now a fact



028 Sama Sutra Sama Sutra

## After our shower

His hands flirt as he bathes me I caress and tease as I cleanse his skin Our urgent kisses hold promises As the water heats our needs

Giggling, we quickly dry
Then run to bed
Diving headlong into form
He turns me to his fantasy

He opens me So he can see So he can be So he can suckle me

His mouth envelops she
Thumbs spread her need
Such soft lingual suckling
His nose probes her pristine lead

Tongue's invasion
Then suckling more
As his nose fuckles core
I soar and soar and soar

I shudder deep I shudder long I hear only sensual song I scream for prong

But he teases me yet some more
I gasp for air
His submissive whore
As his tongue does bore

OH GOD! Can I live?
Can I stand yet more?
I spiral up and up
And again I soar

He's proud of what he did For blowing off my lid For making me his eager slut Not even using chocolate!



I could tell...
You know how it is...
He wanted 'Some'
But I stayed mum

### Some...

As the evening wore on
It became clear
He is such a dear
But he really NEEDED 'Some"

Mother's advice...
For a good marriage...
Is "Never say no"
So I decided to give it a go

I didn't stop his hands Or his kisses His fondles Or his missives

How we ended up in this position I will never really know But all of a sudden My lust began to show

Maybe it was that special spot But I got real hot I wanted it a lot I was like a robot

I started cumming
I started humming
I forgot I wasn't in the mood
I was suddenly hot for my dude

He lasted till I had three
Each one better than before
Each one lighting up my score
Each one made me soar

When he finally expired
I was again no longer wired
And we both were tired
And a baby he had sired!

I shudder deep
I shudder long
I hear only sensual song
I scream for prong

But he teases me yet some more I gasp for air His submissive whore As his tongue does bore

OH GOD! Can I live?
Can I stand yet more?
I spiral up and up
And again I soar

He's proud of what he did For blowing off my lid For making me his eager slut Not even using chocolate!



# **Unexpected Passions**

Four years since my divorce Four years since my Ex Four Years without sex My Ex was sooooo course...

But I got bored So ... a bar I explored I even danced a bit But I DIDN'T get lit

He kept me on the floor Dancing more and more Having actual fun galore I felt my spirits soar We ended up in bed And what I thought was dead Came to life, enough said (Sometimes I even led)

He was quite inventive
Which gave me incentive
To ride him hard, very hard
The light fantastic...unmarred

The positions we tried! He took me for a ride Ending in long glide My hips astride

I stayed all night
To his delight
I am not contrite
Next day in daylight



### So Deep

His smile trembles
As he looks at me
It's our night
Together to be

Why am I so shy With him tonight? We both want this This night of delight

I step to him
My face upturned
He looks down at me
His cheeks are burned

I close my eyes His lips touch mine I press to him He tastes like wine

His tongue caresses mine His lips so soft and fine I kiss him as I dine On his sweet gentle love Our passion grows
No need to hold
Back my deep need
For his soft touch

Our cloths melt away
In the heat of our need
I can't believe
We're doing the deed

His hands on my body
So tentative at first
Gain boldness
As our lust does burst
His touch down there
Makes excitement flare



# Deep Need

I beckon to my love
With one finger crooked
A trembling smile upon my face
Kiss his lips, heart fluttering like a dove

He smiles at me so fine
His eyes knowing what I want
His hand upon my back
His hips thrust tight to mine

I yield to his knowing touch I delight at his ready clutch He raises my legs on our bed His steely member to embed

He slams deep
Just like I want
He grunts as he feels me flinch
I moan as I accept his mensch

He pounds me hard He grunts while deep I feel his eager member seep As I explode without a peep



### **Seduction**

We were at the restaurant
When I brazenly showed my want
I put my hand on him
As I nibbled my croissant

We hurried to complete
What our plates held to eat
We rushed into the bedroom
His rigid need did loom

I urged him to mount me
And he did so he could see
My lust, my need of him
As he pounded my needy bee

I screamed as he joined my rush
I felt him trying to crush
His healthy length into my bush
As I moan . . . then a goosh



### **Delicious Swirls**

My darling, my husband As his eyes feed upon my charms Upon my sex, my breasts His member rising in desire

I smile my joyful invitation My need of his stirrings My own eyes stare lustily As he spears my carnal ring

Deeply he spears me Grunting his delight His eyelids flutter Making me stutter

Y-Y-Yesssssssssssssssy-Y-Y-Yes baby, YESSSSS!
His hips circle
His member stirring
It touches me everywhere
It touches me deep
Moistening my sheathe

Fulfilling my every dare
His face shows the strain
Of trying to maintain the refrain
Of stirring my need
Of preparing to feed

His body bucks His member plucks At my deep and needy Sucking sheathe

His liquid heat fills my sheathe
His eyes clench tight
As I bite His shoulder.
My fingers
Clenching, clutching,
squeezing

I squeal my delight

