



Part

# *The Art of Sexual positions*

*Art by Samarel • Poetry by Deni*





## Some...

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

*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!*

*Blue Spread*





**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-Yesssssssssss  
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***

