I now have a platform that allows me to share pieces of myself with the world. To those of you that will take the time to read my words, please be mindful of the fact that in spite of where I currently reside, I'm still human. Like everyone I am flawed in one way or another, but I believe that it's our flaws that make us uniquely beautiful. The following piece is me hoping that I will one day meet a woman that can cause me to feel that way. Thank you for taking the time to enjoy a piece of me.

How do I tell her that I love her, when every time our lips touch I lose my breath. Sign language is cute, seeing that my fingers have a mind of their own. Only my heart can speak when making love to her soul. Finding the cause of this will only be a blessing if I can find the solution. In my dreams I see me whispering words in your ear describing brilliant, penetrating views of the sun setting on a white sand beach as I look into your eyes and my soul speaks 4 words before I pull you close to me; "I truly love you." That's followed by 2 hours, 120 minutes of heat between you and me. No. Let's make that 3, because I can't be satisfied until I know you're pleased. Know that my feelings are true, and my sole objective is to become 1 with you. I'm talking about a genuine connection; Connecting beyond emotions, where even tears spit out in ecstasy. I could only hope that you heard me as the words rolled off my tongue before I French kissed your lips that stay moist, but never speak. Pleading the 5th, yet sounding foreign when I'm in too deep. Stopping right before you climax, causing you to moan as I bring you to the very end. It's you, looking at me, seeing the pleasure in my eyes as I whisper once again, "I truly love you."
If you can feel this, reach out to me. Antwiane Sago 429132 W.C.I. P.O. Box 351 Waupun, WI. 53963-0351. Until my next post, stay true to you. God Bless.