

The Possibility

3-29-11

Tuesday

Our love is a window that light shines through, its just as clear as that. The passion that we have is gods own eternal love, Manifested in human form but only human form devine. When we make love, we are the Scriptures Saints write about. It feels like the glory the angels rejoice about, our love is a holy gospel in itself with-out sorrow, only in patience will the victory be won.

written By: Brayden Rucker

The constant poem of love

We made love without mercy. In regard to time it didn't exist. The Praises do gave you from the kisses you gave me. Deep into your temple do went. Touchen places others couldn't fathom. You i Ya body screamen fu release i Res-cue all in the same breath. We twisten i turnen in a throne of extacy. Are we 2 young for passion this hot? do don't know but when she sat down on me i rode me smoother then a Cadillac on 20's angels sang, Gods own tears washed away the worlds dirt i evi'ness. Though ts were no longer needed, our passion is driven by a animal hunger that only stoped when the suns rays graced our walls i you arived at the place others only dream of going to.

written by B. Rucker

Da'shas

Tuesday
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Unknown Angel

creamy peanut butter complexion. Eyes the color of warm cinnamon. Mindset strong enough to will any means justifiable. A foreign elegance? of my own dreams as a reincarnation of an angel in human form.

You are the perfection perfect aspires to be. legs long just enough to rap around my waist in play or a heated embrace. δ breath gods own breath on the top of the mountains in response your back arches. δ take the road less travel; swim with the dolphins. δ send chills through your entire body as δ kiss the sweetest cheeks god has ever made. Then we kiss, your lips are the dreams people never forget, or should δ say, δ will never forget. Your lips taste of sweet innocent sophisticated innocence.

2 My Unknown Angel.
AIAS,
This is only just a Dream.

written

By

Brandon Rucker

po.s.

cheeks are really
boxing gloves...
Sorry

World

3-29-11
Tuesday

I fellow world my name is Brandon Rucker. I am a writer somewhat I think. I would like all of your thoughts. Only honest comments please. Do you like my work or don't you? How it makes you feel.

All that good stuff.

Thank you.

Enjoy the read

