

massaging the woman of my dreams

lending my hands for use as your tools

hands cosset your sensitive back and round your shoulder loops

you moan: " it feels goooooood! "

i oil and pamper your lower back with dear circular formations

you greatly enjoy what i was doing

i even massaged your curveous hips along with the PLUMPNESS

of your buttocks which were not taboo

i FOUGHT the urge to plant kisses upon your back, roll you over

and kneel down

" i CRAVE you in dear NEEDING "

though, i continued massaging your woman of grand

your skin was sooooo soft i was inticingly lead

your calves, your legs to rejuvenate your paradise for it's

parlay

reconditioning your queen so you gleam with no hurt

no need to ask,

for...

your wish is my command

you moaned as i skillfully worked your goddess format

alleving the tense from your neck and back

your skin felt soo lavish within my hands

" my wishes wish that i'd be the skillest so you'll SHINE "

many thoughts i've thought,

no problem with massaging your elegant woman over and over

again

overdue...

many nights i've sat awake in dear thought of you
your angel and it's elegance lovely flooding my dreams and
inticing my imagination till your pools of pulchritude are all i
see

you are sooooo outrageously heavenly to the core of your seed
i'm whipped by your wonder and winded

OH, how courting you; loving you- soooo intices to have run off
at the races

carried away by you in a cossetting ~~ARMON~~ STORM

winded sooooo to have me

a wish to WEALTH in wishes wishing ly

wishing, i was the one making love to you,

in the physical and the mental minus these lustful thoughts

that arouse--- Wm. Lowry 2006