

## *Virtual Sexuality*

Envisioning the ink as it glides the line, my body...  
Caressing the parchment's skin ever so softly,  
Rivulets of pleasure escape at the ink's touch...  
Ink sliding down the lines, overcome with lust,  
Throbbing pulses take my mind as I glimpse reality...  
Heavy breathing occurs as my pen spills ink that you see,  
Steam rising from the ink, relaxing the walls of my mind...  
I feel the pen's caress as it glides across the lines,  
The words spilled cause titillating sensations with each breath...  
It's the intellect in your mind that fills my depth,  
I surrender to the knowledge that you express to me...  
I can only imagine the pleasure that has begun its release.