

Impressions of Love (currently that is)

A Lover's Lullaby

i await you.
lips quivering, bust bulging, thighs clenching.
trembling at the thought you will be here with me.
flesh and bone and beating heart.

i can taste you now.
dripping wet, sweaty hints of what is to come.
taunting me to surrender, though my body wants to fight,
to extend the anticipation of what is to come.

i can smell your rich aroma.
the thick, gooey scent lingers on my nose.
like my thoughts about you, my memories of you—
my desires for you.

i can feel your weight.
heavy, massive, erratic.
it forces the air out of me, but you offer it back
with gentle kisses and caresses.

i grab hold of your flesh.
clutching, pulling you downward,
to fill the empty spaces between us.
then pushing you away to find air to breathe.
only to pull you back again, to fill the empty spaces.

i am in hell, at the threshold of heaven.
prepared to go with you down that sinful path
where I will be seduced, by your touch--
on top of me, inside of me, all around me.

don't stop now.
this is what i seek that only you can give.
release, relief.
thanks honey.
i think, i can,
sleep now.

Not that I think you will, but...

Before I fall in love with you I need to know. You see, the past three women I've been with, well the first was into mixed relationships. She took my feelings and made stew with them. I don't mix well—at all. The woman after her made mincemeat of my heart, which was bad enough, but she did it without adding any seasonings. Even I need a little bit of spice. The woman after her, the most recent, wasn't a fan of three course meals. Now, before I fall in love with you, I need to know. If this doesn't work out, are you gonna send me down the garbage disposal?

When confrontation becomes communication, clarity comes

RYAN

What? Why are you looking at me like that?

RIGHTEOUS

I'm surprised that's all.

RYAN

At what?

RIGHTEOUS

This. I never imagined you to have—

RYAN

Me? You're thinking me...

RIGHTEOUS

Obviously.

RYAN

Really? Seriously? Me? You're the pregnant one.

RIGHTEOUS

That's totally asinine. It's not even possible.

RYAN

Well it's not mine.

RIGHTEOUS

Then how did it get here?

RYAN

Are you messing with me?

RIGHTEOUS

No, I'm not.

RYAN

It musta been left here then. What other option is there?

RIGHTEOUS

Do you want it?

RYAN

Why would I want it?

RIGHTEOUS

Because maybe you would. I don't know. We haven't been together for that long, really.

RYAN

Even if I did want one, it definitely would not be *that* one. Do you want it?

RIGHTEOUS

Absolutely not. Throw it out.

RYAN

Me? You're standing right next to it as I'm backing away from it.

RIGHTEOUS

You don't have to do it right now. I'll cover it. Don't forget about it though.

RYAN

We coulda been done with this if you would just pick it up—

RIGHTEOUS

I'm not touching that. Cooties.

RYAN

Not literally with your bare hands. Gloves, a plastic bag, something.

RIGHTEOUS

No. ... No, not happening.

RYAN

Fine. Leave it there. Maybe we'll decide to experiment, and we won't need to buy one.

RIGHTEOUS

I don't see that happening either.

RYAN

What? A rainbow dildo doesn't do it for you.

RIGHTEOUS

You're funny. Sometimes. This isn't one of those times though. I want to be clear. It's a big fuck no to the rainbow dildo.