

## Sapphic

by ryall *Thursday, Nov 3 2011, 11:20am*

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she groaned involuntarily  
with raw desire  
as she cast her eyes  
on my crotch  
completely hypnotised  
i could hardly believe  
what was happening;

i tried to bring her  
back to some semblance  
of normality  
so i asked,  
'what the fuck are u looking at?'  
to which she replied, 'your leg'  
i should've retorted, 'which one?'  
but wit had left me for the evening.

i had walked her home  
to her apartment block;  
ready to take my leave i said,  
'give us a hug and i'll rub my cock all over you!'  
i wasn't known for mincing my words  
but it was all levity on my part,  
a joke to break the spell.

she sighed and asked where i was headed,

'Chinatown to chase a dragon  
and rest my weary head  
in the lap of my china doll,'  
i replied; though the last part  
i did not openly articulate,  
my mind spoke it silently

she declined the hug  
so i rubbed her on the shoulder  
and bid her goodnight.

it seems it's now fashionable  
for dykes to get off with guys -  
it can't last  
the fear and loathing is far too strong.



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Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2818.html>