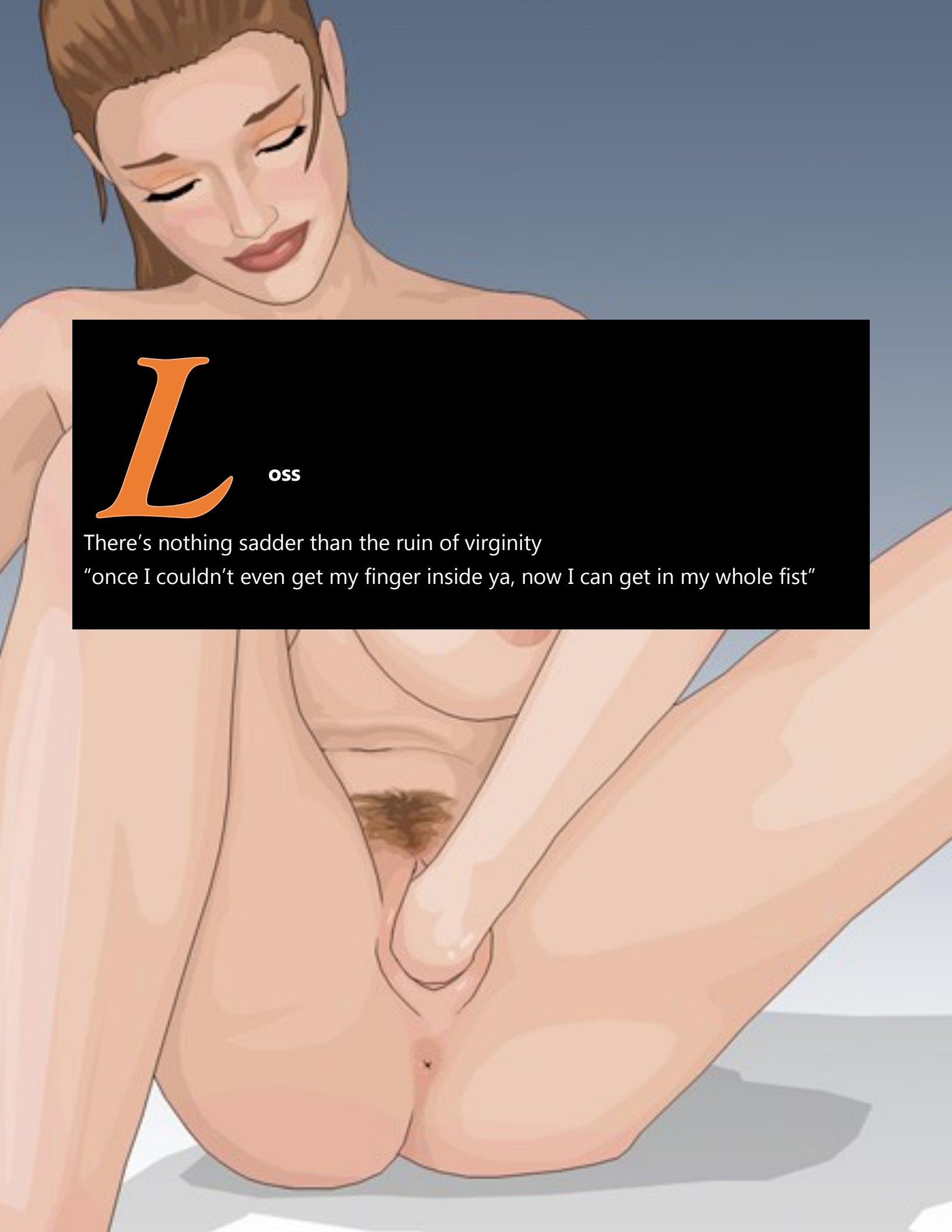


P
oems

Katie Lewington





L O S S

There's nothing sadder than the ruin of virginity
"once I couldn't even get my finger inside ya, now I can get in my whole fist"

F

eminism, unfortunately

(dedicated to my boyfriend)

is that the f word meaning the women supporting it dislike men?

i like men

i love cock

pulling him in

suck hard

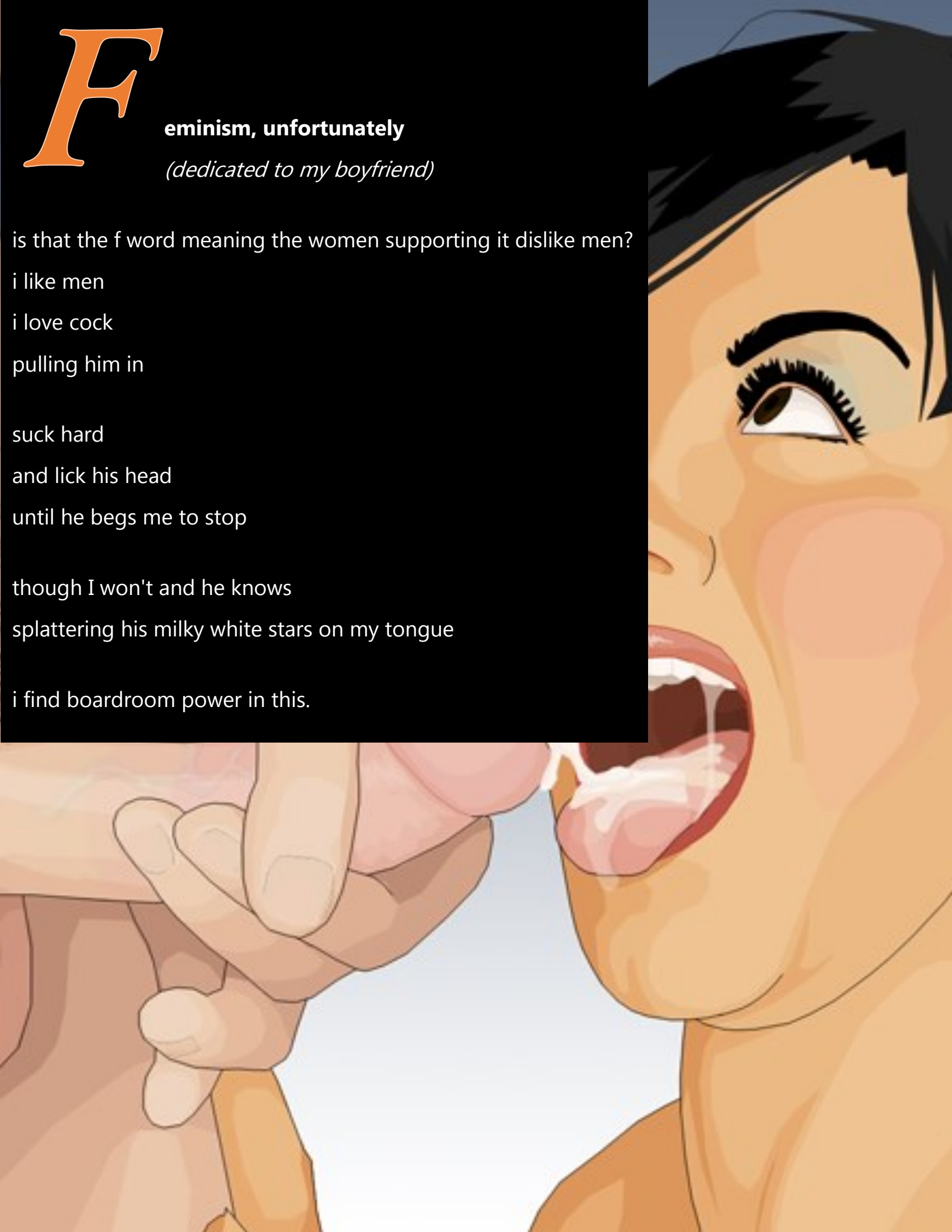
and lick his head

until he begs me to stop

though I won't and he knows

splattering his milky white stars on my tongue

i find boardroom power in this.





W

atch me

stroking the sheets
beneath my legs -
a cool distance
wrinkled and saturated with my pre period sweat
thumping body parts
and you aren't even close
what am I to do –
take pictures and capture
scenes of what this body does
with my legs ramrod
thighs spread –
riding the vaulting horse
I lay back
head smashing the pillow
hair ruffled
heat cooking my flesh from inside and out
thoughts turn and I am sick of you
you aren't even close
it is like you are right beside me –
only through the thin gauze veil of memories
stroking my flesh –
my stunning legs
and holding me tight –





Y

our spunk

in my mouth, on my teeth and gums

decaying every memory

you were forcefully

asking me

suck on me –

now I am carrying you around

won't eat nor drink

I have you here inside of me

and I want to savour you

from now to forever

eternity

til I sleep

and you drift back

float from my buds

I need a new reminder

want to meet?