

Aletheia Adams



**the best
fucking
orgasm
she ever
had**

This is my territory

I came here first
provided
my own
meals,
satisfied
my own
needs

To him
my needs
don't matter
They will
never matter

That's why
I always
play the cowgirl
I never want
to be the Indian
in bed

Intransigently in Love

It's 3am
heart heaving
Her loins
aching again
She thought
that was where
it would end
the foreplay
but her pussy
is dancing
with desire
She doesn't
want just
any cock
It has to be his
he's the one
She will devour
every inch
keep a tight
hold on him

Afterall,
this is
the real thing
There's no
backing out
of the best
fucking orgasm
she ever had

No words

can singe
my sorrows
They only
darken
the after-glow

but
the vitriol
vanishes
in the fury
of our love,
erupting,
crashing
waves
of passion

as I pull you
into my
nightmare,
so you can
release me

from this
bondage

and bring
me to the
highest peak,

where only
you and I
can hear
the screams

Blah Blah Blah

How 'bout them
Hairclub for Men
dudes, every one
of them, all talk
about his no action

"Here comes that
pseudo gentleman
bullshit again."

As if he really has
anything but
'fuck me now' on
that mid-life balding
brain of his

I guess it's kinda
fun playing the prissy
"Oh, you're so sweet"
game, for a while

But I think it's time
us lovely dames start
our own club

We'll call it
"Shh."

Revenge

You make me dirty,
in a clean way,
like a well-groomed
pussy with a one
hundred cock
track record

Wish I could have
you on my back
again, thrashing
that nine-inch pistol
in and out of my
feigned existence

Call me anytime
you crave an appetizer
before your rivals
rip into you

I'm made with
the ingredients
to curtail your

hunger and tame
your thirst
for survival

It's never too late
to die.

If you want a treat...

Do what she says
and
she'll suck you
'til your sockets
run dry

or
choose option
number two

and
she'll be
enthralled
to take you
on a
suicide ride
down
Lick my pussy
Lane...

Patience, motherfucker

Someone
is out there,
waiting for you
to merge your ego
with her ass hole,
so she can fart
it out and let you
savor the
enlightened
after-taste

Poetry

You are poetry
I love reading you,
running my fingers
along your verses,
kissing every metaphor,
caressing your cadence,
adoring your alliteration,
moving my tongue over,
up and down your
perfect meter, in ecstasy
in your enjambment,
words curving, swerving,
as they flow around
my lines...

Ooh baby, I love the way
your words move me,
thrusting deep inside
the tight walls
of my mind.

Cranium Crotch

Oh I love the way you rub it, and you rub it so well...
keep on going, keep on going, you make my cranium swell!
I want you to enter it, and read all my thoughts
Come on in, assimilate the theories you have bought
I'll capsize you with Mountain Dew, so you can jack it up
Slide all your lies and 'truths' inside my basal ganglia

Ah, just like that, you know so much, my pons are opening now
to send your sweet convictions to my thalamus, holy cow!
You must withdraw, you 'have no doubt' finer than a foul fella
Don't forget on your way back out to close my amygdala

Nasty no good notions get me going every time
They're the perfect fit, I must admit, intellectually sublime.

Victim

Twelve months have passed since we first met;
my eyes were bright and blue.
I surfed the web one night in search
of someone just like you.

Hours went by; I laid my head
upon a dusty shelf
and dreamed that I saw pools of red
with pieces of myself.

Then I felt your cold,
hard stare piercing through my back,
and when I woke there
was a mark engraved upon my neck.

I never was so alive
in all my living years;
I didn't feel any pain,
nor guilt, or primal fear.

I live each day in passion's pause,
waiting for your touch,

amid the dark, dogmatic world
of those who seek too much.

When you come we'll trace
the sky in feverish damnation
and cross the hallowed bridge
to the other side of salvation.

There we'll meet the One who
gave us our eternal breath
and join in untamed lust
with all he deemed undead.

But you will take me first;
grab me by the hips,
and taste my throbbing pussy
with your blood-stained lips.

Then we'll take another
and make a thrusting tryst,
in and out, front and back,
no angle will be missed.

In massive, heated orgy
we will fuck and cum and cum,
achieving infinite orgasms,
sacred to us unholy ones.

In all the dreams I've dreamed,
I never felt how 'free' could be,
until I became the victim
of your venomous biting spree.

You

Your voice muffled,
my eyes verboten,
yet the pull pandemic
Drowning in the wake
of my dream
to hold your hand,
feel the pulse
of our passion

Eyes engrossed
Lips longing,
galvanized
Temperate tremors,
loving sighs

Insecurities abashed
in arms of ecstasy
Swirling in circles of lust
Bare breast suckled,
member embraced

Wielding, walls support
sacrificial delight
down
neck
shoulders
chest
abdomen

Knees buckle,
fingers clasping
hot flesh

You,
my heart's epitaph

Dirty Dishes

It had been so long since we last met
My silky, black panties were starting to get wet,
thinking of his perfect form
and the way he made me feel re-born.
Cosmic coitus that made me cum
so much more than I ever fathomed

I drew the curtain and peaked out at the moon;
it was luminous and full; I knew he'd come soon
I was ready for him with my body adorned
in fragrant oils and a dress that was torn
slightly below that special place
where his tongue liked to lick and taste

He pulled up in his white Chevy van
My heart heaved the door open and ran
straight to his arms in heated lust
He hiked up my dress and started to thrust,
as his mouth made its way to my bountiful bust

I leaned back as he sucked my nipple
and my pent-up pleasure started to ripple

all through my body, down to my toes,
as I screamed and moaned in passionate O's

Then we drove off, headed for the bar
I knew we wouldn't make it far
before my hand slowly started to creep
into his pants and reach down deep
to pull his phallus out and rub
with soft kisses and strokes of love

I took off my bra, and he grabbed my tits,
fondling them as I rubbed my clit
My mouth took his hard member in
and sucked his shaft 'til I saw him grin,
ready to release his juice down my throat
I swallowed in ecstasy as I came on his coat

We pulled over to the side of the street,
trying to be a little discreet, but ten minutes
passed and we were both naked; he savored
my body as though it were sacred

We made love for more than an hour,
then decided to head home and hit the shower

He soaped up my tits, stuck his dick in between,
fucked them hard; it was quite the scene
Then he turned me around, and took me from behind
It was oh, so hot; I came three times!

Now he's gone,
and I can't help but think...
I should have washed those damn
dishes I left in the sink!

