

When you were a rock and I were a hammer you were a lock and I were a key  
 You wore a tulip a bright red tulip and I wore down where the red rose grows  
 sure spring squeezed the ease in it wet love splashed sonnet down on it  
 your hair silk to skin was touch we loved your soft very much  
 perspiring a silver cloud only push was out loud  
 our tongue knew where to do  
 eye love you soft screw  
 gentle to ngue gun  
 finger your sun  
 spoon moon ton  
 wanton won ton for night years  
 to squish mine paradise tear gears  
 with a little push of Athena in the pump  
 being a religious person not a godless runt  
 what I really loved was the way you screamed  
 love shove your red hot fat cock up my cunt  
 pump my come dump pump my jump sump  
 come pump my bump hump my come pump  
 the sun went down the night star flew up  
 your nervous crevice service re-reamed  
 even in sleep your flesh creamed  
 re-reamed re-reamed re-reamed  
 spread your golden hair spring  
 your lovely hump re-creamd  
 all ways slips fly ing oil drip  
 come in give it to me  
 in in me  
 in me  
 now  
 now  
 in  
 come in  
 come in shove is  
 do not come in late  
 come in short come in fat our  
 come in long come in thin come in slick ; have need to knead fat  
 come in love come in sin t e  
 do not come in. Wait.  
 come in quick  
 come in

THE TWIN STAR  
KEY-LOCK GATE

Stars shine bright on shatter light. To the rear of ripe wipe out, soaked in love juice, one soft back entrepreneur wafts exquisites: Thee. The. The. That's true love outside, inside, on top, underneath, in front, in back, up side down, and sort of sideways, folks.