

it is now  
i watch your body  
it is now  
that i love you most  
it is now  
we smile  
i recall your mouth  
yesterday i opened you

today shall be no different  
tomorrow will be the same  
you said so yourself  
when we met

will  
you  
keep  
your  
promise?

#### forest creatures

silent river  
whispered my call

you on the thorned flower side  
me on the secluded riverbank

will you swim over?  
or shall i gather some logs  
and drift over

then i can fuck you  
it will be a good fuck  
i promise you that

i can't swim  
but i can log it over  
i shall call you my river mistress  
i shall kiss every part of your body

when we embrace  
will you kiss me?

or can i choose  
which part i want kissed.

-- Gene Bloom

New York, N. Y.