

The Conversation



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This poem was written in October of 1991. I discovered it in a dusty notebook that was hiding in plain sight on a shelf.

I would warn those who don't like my "pornetry" not to read this. It's explicit.

Interesting that I've been writing erotic poetry for over 30 years. This one, however, is notable for its length.

You have been warned.

A long slow conversation
in the bar
Half way through
somehow
we both knew
how and where the evening would end

That settled
we talked of many things
comfortable
discussing hopes, dreams
past lovers

Past midnight

~~

We were still there
and we'd talked for hours
telling each other things
we'd hardly ever think about alone

So open to each other
that it wasn't even discussed
simply assumed
And as we left
I went home with him

And now we're here

~~

But somehow
I can't call it my place

As she came through the door
and dropped her coat
over one of mine
It became our place

She belongs here
She looks around
and in her eyes I see
that she owns it all
no permission
no gifts
Just an assumption, it's hers

I take off my coat, drop it over the chair
and as I turn back
she's looking at me
Without meaning to, I stroke her face

so soft

~~

So smooth
It's comfortable here, lived in
the room is his
and he is this place

No hard edges as he touches my hair
so softly
he strokes my cheek

There are rough patches
on his hands
I saw them in the bar
but his touch is so light
it's as if he's afraid of me

I get goosebumps and my skin tightens
across my forehead
He drops his hand
still looking at me
No I won't leave before morning

I want to tell him that
but the moment is gone
as he asks
if I want some tea

I do, but stupidly I say
“would you like some?”
and I start to worry that he’ll say
“well if you’d like some”
But he simply moves past

and into the kitchen

~~

Where I think to myself
it was a stupid move
why not just jump her bones
she's not inside three feet
and you've got to grab her face

Just make some tea

and leave her alone

~~

To look at his books
trying to see if they reflect him
as I've seen him so far
But there are so many
and no particular subject

He's reading three or four at once
all different
but at least no porno
where it shows
Probably under the bed
I start to giggle

and snap his stereo on quickly
As he clatters around in there
probably looking for clean cups
I giggle again
hoping I didn't drink enough to...

Hell I'm getting worse
am I nervous now? Christ
No, there, I'm OK

I'm not nervous, I should be but
in he comes
with cups and I grin again
they're wet

I look at him closely
realizing for the first time
just how big he is
he's moving so carefully

As if he's afraid to walk
If he bumps anything
it might just collapse

so he's careful

~~

Not to spill the tea
when she smiles at me
her face lighting up
Her eyes actually sparkle
as she takes a cup and sits down
in her chair
in HER chair, it's not mine any more

She's so comfortable
how many years has she known me
this woman I've just met
I sit down on the couch
and look around the apartment
with her eyes
seeing the clutter of living alone

Can she tell which things are mine
and which my last girlfriend's
It doesn't matter
she knows all about it anyway

And we sit
listening to the disk she has put on
does she like my music too
Too?

Neither of us say anything
but that's fine

A night full of beer and talk
makes for a quiet time
thoughts drifting along
as we sip our tea

Cold now

~~

And I'm getting a bit tired
so I say to him
"It's getting late"
And he agrees, getting up

And goes toward the front door
What is this guy?
"Maybe we should go to bed"

That stops him
He shows me the bathroom
and picks up the teacups
heading for the kitchen

As I sit and tinkle I wonder
if he's listening
Should I get undressed here
No, let him do it
they like that
I like that

I brush my teeth with his toothpaste
my finger

I look hard at myself in the mirror
not too bad
for a night's boozing
but no great prize

What do they see in me
what does he see in me
hell he could have anyone
in that bar
why me?

I wash my
face

~~

Thinking
At least I can smell a little less
like a bar for her
She looked hard at me
as we passed in the hall

God what a face
what can she see in me
Brush the teeth
and the tongue
skip the shower, she did

Drink lots of water
for the hangover
and watch the eyes in the mirror

So you're insecure, so what
She's here, she's beautiful, and she suggested
that she sleep with you

She's out there now

~~

Waiting in the living room
because otherwise
I'd have to get undressed
And probably wait for him on the bed
legs and arms spread
“come get me big boy”

What a slut I can be
Where do these ideas come from anyway
I switch his stereo to the radio
and turn it down

As he comes in
and walks softly up to me
I'm a rabbit, he's afraid of scaring away

With both hands
he brushes my hair back
leaving them on my cheeks
he leans in to kiss me

Not a good kisser
he should soften up the lips
Hey
Maybe he's nervous

He doesn't say a word
just slides his hand to my shoulder
and shows me the bedroom

Yeah, I found it, thanks
he's the silent type
won't say a word
until "good morning"

Well, in we go
Jesus he does live alone

what a mess

~~

I should pick up once in a while
but she probably won't even notice
She doesn't say much
she's talked out for the night

Oh
Right there
The light from the window
really is spilling around her head
another hack phrase
proven true

She turns toward me
I can't keep my hands from her face
I trace it with my fingers
moving over her forehead
across her eyes as she closes them
the nose
around the lips

and down the neck

~~

Making me feel naked already
how can I feel so vulnerable
without shivering
His hands are so big
I feel like he could crush my neck
and not even notice

He moves his hands to my shirt
undoing a couple of buttons
then pulling it up
out of my jeans
and over my head

One of the buttons scrapes my cheek
but he moves so slowly
it doesn't hurt

I leave my hands up in the air

~~

After I pull her shirt off
so I drop it on the chest behind me
and run my hands down the outside
of her arms
Brushing over the hair
in her pits, doesn't shave,
and slip them around her waist

She's cool in my arms
as I curl her in
and she drops her hands
onto my neck
pulling me down

and kissing me again

~~

And this time he does better
letting me sink into his mouth
tasting of peppermint and beer

As he spreads his hands
across my back
covering the whole thing
I swear

He presses me into his chest
just a little
but he squeezes the air out
I feel his arms
but he's not flexing them

There goes the bra strap
one handed
he's done this before
I pull back
letting him hold the bra
reach up
and brush my hair back

Yeah he liked that

~~

As she turned a little
and the light outlined
one perfect breast
the nipple tight

I drop the bra on the shirt
and follow her
Leaning over
to give her a little nip
in the armpit
smelling warm
tasting salt

And moving on around
kneeling
running my hands up from her waist
to her ribs
and taking that nipple
in my lips

Running the tip of my tongue
around the circle
getting it wet
and letting the air move over it

It gets harder
and she shivers a bit

As I move to the other one

~~

Doing the same little dance
around the nipple
It tickles so nicely
I want to squash his head
into my tit
and jump away from him
Both at the same time

Just when I can't stand it
any longer
he stops
And starts to undo my belt
still kneeling
in front of me

A little frown crosses his face
as he concentrates
trying not to fumble
There, now the button
the zipper

and he grabs the legs
just below my hips
pulling down
letting me wriggle
to drop them

No thumbnails scratching my waist

~~

As she helps them slip down
with that soft smooth sound
that never changes
no matter what generation

Wool on silk
Cotton on nylon
or Jeans on skin

I reach down
and readjust my prick
straining sideways in my underwear

As she steps out of them
toes pointed, graceful
I pick her pants up
and fold them neatly
putting them aside

No change clattering around saying
“chase me, chase me”
under the bed
with the dirty books

I take her socks off next
saving the panties
and she leans on my shoulder
to keep her balance

I run my hands up her legs
as I stand up

~~

To hug me once more
skin now against his clothes
as he kisses
then bites my neck

Right down at the base
not quite hard enough
to mean it
Just playful like

Then he steps back
and whips off his t-shirt
Oh no you don't
I put my hands on his chest
and run them up through the hair
as he raises his arms

Sliding my palms over his nipples
they come erect
and since they're right there
I give one a little tickle
with my tongue

He bounces back a foot
Didn't expect that
I chase it in
and capture it with my lips

As he tries to stand still
I run the tip of my tongue
around and around
The hair makes scratchy sounds
while he squirms

Good

I reach down
and take his pants with one hand
holding his waist with the other

I move to the other nipple
as I undo his belt
and open his pants

He's frozen
as I reach in
to circle his penis
I stroke it a couple of times
before letting it go

And grabbing his waistband
pushing down pants and underwear
all at once

His penis bouncing free
My own little flagpole
I step back
He looks a little stunned
as I drop my drawers

while he steps out of his

~~

Kicking them aside
Wanting to rub my nipples
but not doing it
in case she gets the wrong idea

Nobody ever did that before
guys aren't supposed
to have sensitive nipples
are they?

She takes off her panties
and drops them on the floor
as if to say
"You can be careful with my clothes
but I really don't mind them
on your floor"

As I take off my socks
I look at her
looking at me

She's grinning
so I put on my fierce face
and very deliberately
look her up and down

I like what I see
This is a woman
to be a long time with

Suddenly the beer is gone
I'm not sleepy any more
and I want her happy

I reach for her
and because I can
I pick her up
and put her on the bed

She feels light
almost tiny
and her arms stick to me
as I straighten up

I run my fingertips lightly down
from her chin
over her boobs
her stomach
the hair on her lovely mound
which sticks up ever so slightly

Down the inside of her leg
and up the outside
Scooping under her hip
and her shoulder

I roll her onto her stomach

~~

And then gets onto the bed with me
He swings one leg over my ass
still wearing that mad face

Shit, I've found one of those guys
push him a little
and he doesn't even want
to see your face

Just shove it... Oh
There's nothing like a massage
is there

Strong fingers working along the side of my neck
Finding lumps and knots
I didn't know where there
Scruffing along in the hairline

What's that noise?
It's me
Purring
don't pay any attention
Just keep doing what you're doing

Working down
to my shoulders
Press in
pinch
pull, roll, and stroke

He never changes the rhythm
moving just to where it hurts
Then backing off
How does he know that

Around the shoulders
down my left arm
Working both sides at once
as it rolls and flops
twisted up behind my back

He squeezes and works the palm
pulling each finger
Now he's shifting a bit

Goodness
each finger into his mouth
rolling his tongue around
Nice and wet
and slippery
my own little blowjob

Isn't he nice
My hand gets a little cold
as his spit dries off
and he switches to the other arm

Pull, squeeze, roll, stroke

~~

Making sure to work this one
just as much as the other
She sighs and settles in
a bit more
she'll go to sleep
if I'm not careful

Lovely little fingers
into the mouth you go
Hah, not surprised this time
She'd probably complain
if I didn't do these too

Squeegee off spit with lips
shift down onto butt
Look at that boner,
just don't drip on her back

Hands up to shoulder blades
rock forward, press, pull back
and lighten up

Nice skin
do my balls
flopping down onto her ass
give her a little tickle
Down to the rib cage
really press in now
spread out the force

Better tell her to

~~

Breathe out as he pushes?
Christ, I'll bark like a dog
if you want me to
just keep doing what you're doing

His hands slip around my sides
You're copping a feel buddy
I know you
little fingers on my boobs

Now the thumbs
into the lower back
Working out from the spine
around the sides
over the hips

And switch to the feet

Bastard
You're going to make me wait aren't you
and I'll be ready

when you get back up here

~~

After I finish with the legs
Her butt seems to be moving upward
Take that, cutie
I'll see you in a few minutes

First the feet
callus and all
Is that from fancy shoes
or do you guys work for a living

Onto the calves
squeeze, lift, press down again
these hurt
I can feel the muscles jump
as I press them

But they relax
trust me my sweet
and all will be cured

Spread the legs
get in between
And now the run for home

the muscles seem to relax
ahead of my hands
As I work up her leg
looser

But oh so much warmer

~~

With each inch he gets closer
to my crotch
I'm probably getting his sheets wet
as I try not to squirm
onto his hand

He works up and down
all the way up my leg
such a cool one
around the side
up on top
a little closer
around the side
up on top

Until finally
as if it's an accident
he brushes my lips
with his hand

Cool bastard
how many times
have you used this technique
And I bet it worked every time

Over to the other leg

~~

And start the same slow approach
but first
get a corner of the sheet
to wipe off that come
before it drips

Use the willpower boy
keep it smooth
don't just bury that thing
jumping around like it is

Time for that later
concentrate on her leg
I haven't been this close
to popping off
with no help
for a lot of years

The first fuck
won't be a long one
that's for sure
In and off
like a 20 year old

Whup

Didn't catch that one

~~

As a little drop of sperm
falls onto my leg
Either that
or he's drooling

Maybe not so cool after all
Let's spread the legs a bit more
as he gets up here

Oh yes
that pulled him in
he's not teasing my lips now
As he checks them out
with his palm
Wet aren't they?

Hoo, a finger in and out
and now he moves up
to my ass

Working his way into
that lovely fat
It probably jiggles
when he lets it go
well tough
Not all of us lift weights

This pillow smells
of someone else
Let's hope she doesn't drop in
before he's done

my lower back

~~

Again, just to make sure
it didn't tighten up
when I did her legs

Nice, tight butt
she must run
or something

What the hell
a little bite on the cheek
and a lick
to cool it off

She gives me a look
over her shoulder
hair across her eyes
She doesn't bother to move it
just looks "don't get weird"

I won't, trust me, hehehe
I cup her cheek with a palm
slide it around
and down between her legs
still watching her eyes

As I cup her mound
and slowly pull my hand up
drawing a finger
over the captain in his boat
and along the lips

She doesn't quite close
her eyes

and purr like a cat

~~

But I'd like to
I give a little growl instead
and roll over
lifting my leg over his head
and grabbing his ears
as he ducks

I pull him down onto me
giving him a nice big
open mouthed kiss
sticking my tongue down his throat
then moving it around his teeth
while he tries to nip it

Get into me baby
by the looks of that prick
this one will be fast

No problem
this one's yours
the next one
will
be
for
me

~~

I'll make sure she's pleased
but the way she wrapped those legs
and booted my butt
She's surely giving this one to me

And woo is it nice
no friction here boy
just slide on in

Three strokes
and I bury my face
into her neck
smelling like perfume
put on yesterday

Arms up under hers
hands to her hair
giving her
my
life

~~

As he collapses, shuddering
he came so hard
he scared me

This guy really
gets into his work
I think, smiling
Where do these bad puns
come from?

He lies there a while
then finally
starts to breathe again

Welcome back to earth cowboy
He remembers how heavy he is
and eases up on the hips

Pulling out of me slowly
even though there's no need

I'm still horny my friend

~~

So I ease on up
kissing her ear
her eyes
her nose

Moving down to the throat
subtle, that smell
clean

Making little wet tracks
down the centre of her chest
scratching her ribs
with my fingernails

Shifting back
to nip the inside of her thighs

and finally

~~

Getting to my cunt
licking up
each side
separating the lips

Do you taste yourself
or me
Ah

Right there
Christ what a tongue
I didn't think anything
could move that fast

Whoa boy
I grab his head and gasp
"too fast"
He slows down
looking for the rhythm
and finds it

Now babe
just like that
I relax and realize
I was pulling his hair

and I let go

~~

That will teach me
to go too fast
That hurt

But I've got the rhythm now
a bit of side to side
a bit of up and down
soften the tongue
and caress it slowly
so it doesn't get irritated

And here it comes
that was fast
but her legs are tensing
I listen to her breathing
and look up

She really is half cat
the hands are stretched
like she's putting out her claws
Head back
breathing fast
then not

And now
over the top

as I stiffen the tip of my tongue

~~

Just punishing my clit now
it feels so good
I can't breath
Body stiff
waves building up
and exploding into my head
as I groan

Finally able to move
pushing his head
out of my crotch

Let me enjoy this you shit
don't drive me insane
No
Come back up here
and hold me

I sink into his chest
and he runs his hands
up and down my back
pulling the covers over me

like he knows I get cold
afterwards

~~

We lie still for a while
content for now

Then she looks up at me
with a little smile
and says
“Hi”

“Hi yourself” I say
as she closes her eyes

I watch her for a long time
Her breathing slows down
Gets deeper
and finally, she falls asleep

The little frown lines
smoothing out
I keep holding her
watching long into the night

Protecting her from
whatever demons are around
Protecting that child’s face
that appeared so suddenly

She wouldn’t want me to
but I keep watch
anyway

Morning comes soon enough

~~

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