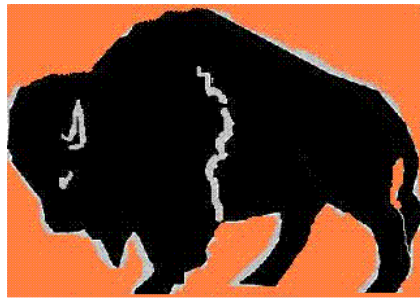


RAIN



Works in Writings X
RAB

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Stranger To Remember

As I recall it was just a ride
A simple subway ride home
As it turned out to be
The most praise I could give to any woman.

Pulling out of the station
Music playing through my earphones
Singing in my head
And not thinking about much.

Two stops later it was all gone
She stepped onto the train quickly
And our eyes crossed as she sat across from me
Déjà vu, extra sensory, star-crossed
I know not what it was
But I can not forget her.

There was a light and there she was
She sat there reading with me pretending not to notice her
I did not notice her big brown eyes
I did not notice the curl of her lips
I did not notice the texture and curves of her skin
I did not notice the simple hands
I did not notice when she found the page.

Every time she glared up
I looked away
I never noticed when she stopped reading
I never noticed when she closed her eyes
I never noticed...

I did not know her
I did not know how to know her
But silly me cannot forget
I debated getting off the train at my stop
Waiting a few more stops just to be in her presence.

I imagined how she smelled
I imagined how she sounded
I imagined how she laughed
I imagined how soft she was
I imagine her saying my name.

It may be days since I got off my stop
But her face still lingers in my mind
Day after day
Maybe this is a sign of later things
Until then she will be
A stranger to remember.

ON CALL

In the seamless winter nights
In the steamy summer nights
In the light of day
At the high sun of noon
From the dusk to the dawn
I am on call
Waiting to answer.

Call me when you're feeling
Call me when you're needing.

Call when you need caressing
Call when you get your juices flowing
Call when you need the warmth rubbed against you
Call when you need to the taste of meat
Call when you need the feel of the tongue
Call when you need the feel of the fingers
Call when you need the feeling inside
Call when you need the hard thrushes
Call when you need to shutter from the ecstasy

I am on duty
I am here
I am on call.

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AS YOU FEEL THE NEED

Lying down alone
As you feel the need
The need for solitude and reflection

Lying down with me
As you feel the need
The need for warmth and love

Being caressed on your thighs
As you feel the need
The need of soft hands on your hot flesh

Having your box kissed and licked
As you feel the need
The need to have someone taste you and hear your moans

Having someone push hard inside you
As you feel the need
The need to feel the release of passion inside you

Having your whole body quiver
As you feel the need
The need to experience the ecstasy

Lying down alone
As you feel the need
The need for solitude and reflection

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EXPLICIT EXPLORATION

The hands, the touch

The tongue, the taste

A state of mind, a state of ecstasy.

As she lays on her back massage firmly

From the neck to the shoulders

Then move to the back and rub firmly

Make sure to caress the small of the back

Move down along the bottom until you reach the thighs

Rub fluently down to the back of the knees

And move on to the lower legs

Begin kissing gently the lower legs

And move back up behind the knees

Here you massage, kiss and lick

Work the tongue up the thighs (both sides please)

And then work the back

Alternately massaging, kissing and licking

Slide along the shoulders and follow suit on the neck.

Turn her over for side two

Begin again massaging the neck and shoulders

Move along the breasts, gently

Then brush the nipples before massaging then quickly

Squeeze the waist and go directly to the legs

Move back up and begin kissing the neck

Ease your way down the shoulders

Kiss and lick around the breast

Then take your time sucking the nipples

Move your tongue down the stomach

And around to the thighs.

Now move into the middle

Explore her lips with your tongue

Gently, vigorously, taste her flowing juices

Slide your hands along her inner and outer thighs

Squeeze her bottom as your tongue explores.

Stop, you're not done yet

Use your fingers to continue exploring

As your harden becomes prepare

Take as long as necessary

When ready, gently enter into her

Push easy until all the way in

Slowly develop a rhythm and feel her

Your thrushes becomes hers

Her pulses becomes yours

Deeper and harder

Deeper and harder

More and more

More and more

The sensation heightens, faster

An explosion, juices flow

Ecstasy has come, relax together

Get ready to explore some more.

Times Like These

Beginnings,

Strangers anew, a connection

There are times like these.

Learning,

Exchanging information, exploring

Then there are times like these.

Friends,

Sharing, talking, laughing

You remember times like these.

Meeting,

Chatting, outings, touching

Then there are times like these.

Intimacy,

Hugging, cuddling, caring

You cherish times like these.

Conflict,

Disagreeing, misunderstanding, hurt

You forgive times like these.

Oneness,

Confident, trusted, soul mates, pleasure

You hope for times like these.

These times, those times.

Times will always move on.

But the friends, real friends,

You remember times like these.

REGULAR GIRL

Just a plain old girl

Just a regular girl

What do you see?

A charming smile

Independent woman

A strong Sagittarius

Smart woman

A left-handed beauty

Attractive woman

A bright light among the stars

With Lovely legs

A lady inside and out and

Lover of mysteries

Yep! Just a regular girl,

But I see more.

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MAKING A ROMANTIC EVENING

A candlelit dinner
Or a moonlight stroll on the beach.
A mystery movie
Or a thriller that makes you hold tight.
Make a romantic evening.

A bouquet of roses
Or a heartfelt poem.
A love song playing
Or slow dancing in low light.
Make a romantic evening.

A concert
Or a picnic under the stars.
Holding hands
Or cuddling near a hot fire.
Make a romantic evening.

A soothing massage
Or a long passion kiss.
A night of watching TV
Or a quiet conversation.
Make a romantic evening.

Your smile, your warmth
Or no matter what you do.
Most importantly YOU...
Make a romantic evening.

TWO US'

One Sagittarius
One Aquarius
Two Us'
Both Aggressive
Both Dynamic
Both Idealistic
The Sagittarian, she communicates
The Aquarian, he organizes
She inspires
He takes the inspiration and makes it real
He organizes
She takes the organization and makes it inspirational
One compliments the other
One Sagittarius
One Aquarius
Two Us'

©RAB July 2001

TOUCH

CAN I TOUCH YOU? ... NOT JUST PHYSICALLY, BUT MENTALLY.
ALLOW ME TO TOUCH YOU... SUCK ON YOUR MY BREASTS....
AND ENTER YOUR BODY, THAT IS A TEMPLE....
WRAP YOUR INSIDES AROUND MY MANHOOD LIKE IT WAS MADE JUST
ME.... A CUSTOM FIT....
ALLOW ME TO HIT IT FROM ANY POSITION....
ANY OPENING.... HMMMMMMM.... THAT SOUNDS GOOD....
I WOULD TREASURE YOU....
I WOULD SUCK YOU LIKE I DID IT FOR A LIVING....
F***ED YOU LIKE MY LIFE DEPENDED ON IT....
HONOR YOU....
CAN I TOUCH YOU? NOT JUST PHYSICALLY, BUT MENTALLY.....

©UNKNOWN

BOWLING LANE

A ball and ten pins
Let the games begin

Preparation

The feet massaged for the proper shoes
The ball must be selected
Smooth and not too heavy
Take your time and select carefully
The fingers must fit the hole
Not one but two fingers, and a thumb

Set Up

Stand firm with fingers in holes
Wiggle a little and approach line
Move slowly, steady and concentrate
Roll the ball down the lane
A smooth roll will go a longer way
Than a hasty throw

Action

Down the lane, A hit!
Wait as the pins fall, one, two, three, four
The goal is strike, if not a spare will do
So you have time to reach your peak
Watch out for the sidetracked gutter balls

Game

Remember the ball will be return
Pins are reset and balls return back to original state
For there is always another try
Ten frames make the game

Next

Ready for the next game!

©RAB September 2001

FIRSTS

The second time around
Is accepted to be the better time
But I'll always remember our firsts
With You...

The first contact
The first letter
The first sight
The first conversation
The first phone call
The first hello
The first look
The first hug
The first smile
The first laugh
The first date
The first touch
The first dinner
The first cry
The first good-bye
The first hand holding
The first kiss
The first missing
The first longing
The first cuddling
The first lunch
The first rubbing
The first love making
The first licking
The first stroking
The first ecstasy
The first disagreement
The first make-up
The first breakfast
The first fantasy
The first reality
With You...

The first is the forever
I'll always remember.

©RAB September 2001

DOES NOT

There doesn't need to be an emergency
For me to hear your voice
You don't need to want comfort
For me to hug you tightly
You don't have to be falling
For me to hold your hand
You don't have to be crying
For me to kiss your lips
You don't have to have aches
For me to rub your body
It doesn't have to snow
For us to be "snowed in"
We don't need an argument
For us to make love
It does have to be a special occasion
For us to be together

Anytime is the right time
All times are good times
As long as it's you and me
It can anytime
Because all times with you are special.

©RAB September 2001

SHE KNOWS NOT

She responded to an ad
She knows not why.
She answered a response
She knows not why.
She keeps communicating
She knows not why.
She meets him
She knows not why.

Her beauty smiles
Her smile shines
Her face lights up a room
Her skin glows
Her laugh wonderful
Her loveliness entices

She knows not why
But he's glad she did.

©RAB March 2002

Some Days

Some Days I Miss Your Smile
Some Days I Miss Your Touch
Some Days I Miss Your Hugs
Some Days I Miss Your Rubs
Some Days I Miss Your Kisses
Some Days I Miss Your Body
Some Days I Miss Caressing You
Some Days Can Be Far
Some Days Can Be Near
Some Days Last
Some Days End
Some Days I Just Miss You.

©RAB July 2002

LET ME HEAR YOU WHISPER

Let me hear you whisper
As the birds sing from the trees.
Let me see you smile
As the sun lights up the sky.
Let me gaze into your eyes
As they melt the mighty heart.
Let me feel your touch
As soft as warm petals.

Let me taste your lips
As luscious as cherries.
Let me rub and caress you
As darkness overcomes the day.
Let me feel your tongue
As the hunger inside grows.
Let me feel your passions
As the ecstasy flows steady.

Let me hear you call me
As the naked bodies unfold.
Let me feel your body
As the heat comes from a flame.
Let me make you breathless
As our body entwines.
Let me feel the rhythm
As our emotions run high.
Let me hear you moan
As the pleasures become intense.
Let me hear you scream
As we explode with desire.

Let me hear you whisper
More...

©RAB April 2002

DO YOUR TOES CURLS?

Do your toes curls when I gaze into your eyes,
Or do they curl when I smile.
Do your toes curls when I rub your skin,
Or do they curl when we embrace.
Do your toes curl when we passionately kiss,
Or do they curl when I press your body next to mine.
Do your toes curl when I caress your breasts,
Or do they curl when I suck your nipples.
Do you toes curl when my tongue explores your juices,
Or do they curl when I enter deep.
Do your toes curl as our bodies move in rhythm,
Or do they curl as we explode in ecstasy.

Would you like your toes curl?
Can I make your toes curl?
Do your toes curl?

©RAB October 2002

BEAUTY TO ME

Stunning to see
Smooth to touch
Firm to hold
Soft to squeeze
Gentle to kiss
Sweet to taste
Tender to rub
Exciting to caress
Delicious to lick
Hot to love
Beauty To Me...
Is You.

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