

*Another harder slap*

*Mmm*

*Another*

*I just put my tip against you You feel it's  
burning*

*Press in slow*

*If you move I'll slap If you don't I'll slap Now  
I'm halfway*

*I don't see how that would deter me*

*Nope*

*I need to reach and shove my tongue down  
your throat*

*Can do Please do*

*Need to kiss you And kiss you*

*Kiss all of me*

*And kiss you*

*All my lips*

*Yes It's me kneeling again behind you  
Nose in your lily Tongue on her button*

*Blow gently Blow And lick from lily to neck*

*Mmmm Tell me more*

*Little nibbles and the ropy muscles on my  
lower back Trace the inlet on top my hips*

*And I follow it to its source*

*Kiss and suck my belly and iliac bones*

*Yes And trace the rim of your navel I need  
to tease lightly the inside of your upper  
thighs. All the way to the outermost labia.*

*Very lightly. And then bite Ok ... now I'm  
back behind you and now I'm inside and  
now I'm moving and I'm just intent on the  
end I'm just gonna fuck you*

*Keep moving full long strokes and faster*

*Tell me when*

*Now. Come on me*

He came and killed it. Semen in the adapter jack hole screen seam something dead it was dead. No apple when he force quit or force started whatever. It was dead she was gone and now he had no phone.

Like the old days. Mum mum mum, the old old days of like. Days of old, dark alone, dark between blocks between cars between tables; dark silent and one. One or to be two; one or one to be. When was outside dark only by bodies lit. When was all bodies gone was the dark of dark.

Now silence is the music of you dead.

So there's a dog; on its hill. We all, each, on our hill. Between, a wound, what a man called a *shared frontier* - a wound - the human and animal, a shared frontier of pain.

*Sound.*

For eighteen nights its three note aria begins at 2:46 and ends at 6:18. AM.

*Rough-rough, rough.*

*Rough-rough, rough.*

*Rough-rough, rough.*

Actually, it is two notes; the third repeats the first.

*A-B, A.*

*A-B, A.*

*A-B, A.*

[2016]