

# Not A Word Will Be Spoken

By andyhants

Published on Lush Stories on 04 Oct 2010

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/not-a-word-will-be-spoken.aspx>

I stand at your door ready to knock, nervous with anticipation To meet you for the first time in person as per our arrangement Will we click, will this work, will we keep to the rules set? No words to be spoken, will it be hard....oh yes, you bet You answer the door dressed as agreed and usher me to come inside God you are beautiful, I am in heaven I must have died The door closes behind and we now stand smiling face to face If anywhere to be on earth, this was definitely the right place Our lips meet and the kiss starts as we look deep into each other's eyes The tenderness of your kiss and its warmth is a pleasant surprise The kiss doesn't break as you begin to start unbuttoning my shirt Your hand dips inside to squeeze my nipple, now erect and alert The shirt falls from my shoulders and into a heap on the floor You unbuckle my belt, the clothes pile still to grow yet more My trousers slide down and my shoes are now off to join the heap I am now naked, no underwear was worn, an easy promise to keep Your warm hands slide over and caress my body, my senses awake Our eyes are still meeting, tongues entwined with the kiss we won't break Now I untie the bow at the back of your blouse and the front starts to open Now bare chest to your breasts, they definitely feel as good as I was hoping I slip off your blouse, you step out of your heels as I start to unbutton your skirt It quickly releases to fall with your blouse, my trousers and my shirt Hear we now stand naked together, our long lingering kiss still ongoing Our hearts pounding together, with the sexual tension our blood is flowing With our hands we are now exploring for the first time each other's bodies The reaction of our bodies show that this touching really does please We know that this first time, this will be as far as the encounter goes But we both hope to meet again soon, when, well nobody knows The time has now come and the kiss must now break so we can dress There were strict rules, but we both wanted more I must confess Dressed now it's time to leave, we must part, the spell must be broken But we kept to our vow, I leave and not a single word was spoken