

Stroke

By MidKnightMan

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May creativity in stroking be most provoking

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/stroke.aspx>

Enraptured, captured, tethered to glee, Boundless, soundless, euphoric with thee, At your service mademoiselle, Who writes with the fluid and grace of gazelle. An intrigue surrounds you, It pleasures my mind, A rare jewel, a Lotus, a destiny find! I'm moved like a brush at the dip, at the stroke, Your own languid motion, My Eros provoked. Do we paint by the numbers or outside the line? For pent up desires...I'll be your canvas, you my poetic rhyme.