

*Content Note: material contains sexually explicit content*

## **Finding My Way Back**

Nothing could have prepared me for the words she was about to say.

"I want to fuck you. Can I?"

The ventricles in my heart pulsate and then skip,  
I have no idea what is about to come.

"Lean back and spread your legs,"

They tell me.

As my mind races with possibilities,  
I gladly oblige.

It's a familiar feeling.

Twisted with anxiety, I had forgotten.

Sensations that send me into a frenzy of desire,  
Aching for their skin.

One, and I'm not exactly sure where I start and stop.

Two, and my head is light and my eyes full.

Three, and I can't get rid of this feeling in my stomach--a mix of the feeling from years ago  
with a deep and tender intimacy.

I had forgotten,

What it was like,

To be at your mercy.

To be putty in your hands.

To be vulnerable like that.

I'm not quite sure what lies ahead, but I do know

That I could never,

Ever,

Get enough of you.