Sex Coma

by J. Bradley

If you were the ozone, I'd want to leave you gaping. If that ass was The Twilight Zone, my glistening bone would be "a plot twist".

I'm sorry I've only got two fists to give you all that you need. I'm sorry when you ride my face that it makes my gums bleed.

I'll make your body do the ABCs, melt that pussy like a polar ice cap, tell the dictionary to erase 'me', make you go fap fap fap fap fap.

After I make you go oh oh You'll look like Terri Schiavo Now baby, it's time to bend ova. I'm puttin' you in a sex coma.

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