

#144 This Isn't Right

There's something **wrong**.

This can't be *right*.

The same old **song**...

Alone **AGAIN** tonight.

I've been waiting so **long**.

She's **STILL** out of my *sights*.

Take another hit off my **bong**.

Feel a whole lot better, but this loneliness still *bites*.

I desire this sexy **female**.

Looks like an angel of *Light*.

Perfect in every **detail**...

I'm not just being *polite*.

I'll get her number and **email**.

Send her **poems** she **inspired me** to *write*.

Compared to her smile the sun will **seem pale**.

I intend on this evening ending with us starting to get *tight*.

It will seem **2nd nature**;

Our spirits immediately *connecting*.

When I ask you out on a **date you're**

Incapable of *rejecting*

Especially after I whispered how in you're sparkling eyes **I see**

Such relief feeling that you're also esoterically *projecting*

Your shared desire to play a tune **on me**,

The fate of which will be in the *ejecting*

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Through vibrations that no longer strangle and **hamper**

My flows of this new *creation*.

How to discover the best way to **pamper**

My want and NEED *to again feel* this certain moment of *elation*.

The idea of an adventure driving a travel **camper**,

Enjoying the wonderful sights across our *nation*,

Sharing good morning & good evening **hugs** & **kisses** that will put the

Final **dampener**

On my continual need for *unfulfilling masturbation*.

Rich Kovatch

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4-1-17

4:20 am.