

ODE TO THE BREAST

by David Mills

The blissful sight of a bloated breast
Fills me with a heightened happiness.

The perky pride of a plump pair
Delectable curves of delirious desire.
Firm full flesh floundering for freedom

Bobbing and pointing, jiggling and teasing
Prancing and poking, straining and stretching

Round mountainous mounds of mammae
Rich repositories of wonderful womanhood
Mature growths of gifted glory

Rising and swelling, panting and pulling

Taunting and boasting, bouncing and heaving

The supple tender touch of the tantalizing twins

Running the gamete of man's craving

The sumptuous soul of soft-white skin

The voluptuous veneer of the fairer sex.

Enticing, inviting, alluring and tempting

Thrusting, projecting, arousing and incensing

Nature's prettiest protrusion

The female breast.