

POEMS

Put To Good Use

It is a very nice memory
The feeling of someone
A dog in my case
Having sex with your body.
I would be grabbed by him
And he would slide his penis
Through my hand
Knotting with my human digits.
Getting held and pounded.
Warmth and a lot of nice hair.
Good times.

Cool Dream To Have

I just had a sex dream about a deer

So that was pretty cool.

I have a therian deer friend
she has shared a lot of her spiritual perspectives
and I was about to send her a message like,

“Also I just had a sex dream about a deer
so if that was you thanks that was fun.”

I think I’ll just send her this,
this account of it.

And if she decides it’s her, thanks.

And if she decides it’s not,
(it’s probably not,)
sorry for sleep deer friend cheating on you
or something.

I was walking towards the liquor store
just coming down the hill
almost there
(there is not a hill there in physical reality
like at all
it’s a McDonald’s parking lot
but anyways)
in the grass across the liquor store’s parking lot
there were two deer lying down.

I paused, glad to be surprised
to see this animal beauty.

One of the deer got up,
charged straight towards me
and head butted me at full speed

and I died.

Or, the scenario started over.

This time I was not surprised to see the deer
and tried to casually go past them
towards the door, no fuss.
This time the deer killed me against the liquor store's wall.

The third time, I fled around the corner:
out of sight,
out of mind,
I hoped.

The deer followed,
galloped
(or whatever deer do)
in an arc overshooting the corner on their way to me
and I planted my face into the top of their head
as they came to me,
nuzzled in the soft and bodily warm space in between their ears.
The deer awkwardly made me go to the ground,
legs all over pushing and nudging
until I was there on the pavement.

In broad daylight
me and this deer made out
in a parking lot behind the liquor store
no one else right-right there
but cars driving by pretty near
and maybe some surprised viewers from behind sun-glared
windows.

I had never made out with an herbivore before.
As we were going at it,
the deer's weight on top of me,
human lips touching big fuzzy deer mouth,
I tried to push kisses in a way
that I would feel the teeth

and be like “neat,
all flat, not pointy.”
I don’t think I really accomplished that,
but anyways I leaned forward
(in a way that doesn’t make sense,
if you think about it I would be going like,
through,
the deer,
to do this)
and I started feeling at the deer’s butt,
hands kinda resting on the flanks
at either side of the hole,
chin planted just shy of the tail.
The deer was warm and into it.
I licked a finger,
not sure if that would be good enough,
and started poking in a little,
first with a finger on the left hand,
then replaced with one on the right.

We were having a great time.
I loved it,
the deer was certainly constantly coming in for more,
doing all the sex and kiss stuff back at me
you know?
Like, there were no words,
but how would someone being made out with by a deer
who just killed them twice
not know the deer was having a great time?

Anyways, the dream ended
in the midst of the finger stuff.

Again, it was fun.
Thanks,
(probably not thanks,)
and/or thanks for listening about it.
And thanks for being someone this would make any sense to.

Repeat

I like the smell of when you get into a hot car.

When I put on a nice white shirt, I imagine what it would look like soaked in blood and being cut off of my wounded body.

I have a great friend who lets me be a defenseless drunk gremlin around him night after night.

Waking up, one way I double check what was a dream is by considering whether the layout of any buildings I was in is wildly different to how it should be in real life.

Sometimes I feel like a giant, like, just that humans are all giants, compared to the pencil on my desk or the blades of grass in people's yards I walk by or a squirrel.

On this day I am in existence.

I love loving animals.

I want to find something reflective to quickly check that my hair isn't messed up.

When I get home, what am I going to work on to put animal love positivity into the world?