

# OCEAN TIDES

Her moods---  
real bad moods

pull All of Earth  
under distress--- yet

she introduces me  
as being from  
Mars when

I grow from Earth---  
too.

Her legs touch my  
hands--- Her

neck kisses my  
lips--- Her

breasts stimulate  
my tongue

to shoot for my  
excitement but

misses completely.

Her tears---  
Irritation filled tears

drought All of Earth's  
oceans--- yet

she introduces me  
--- as being from  
land when

I'm salt water dependent---  
too.

Her hair runs through  
my fingers--- Her

hips churn in my  
center--- Her

back shivers  
around my tongue

to shoot for my  
arousal but---

she finds her Mars'  
man needing Earth

to grow--- and finds  
Her land creature

In need of sea water.

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