

Publisher's Notes Too

Now it's my turn to welcome you to our double sized special edition, so "Welcome."

DragonSwan already mentioned a bit about the chaos that is my house right now, but I don't think gave you the fullest impression, so let me expand upon that a moment. I live in the two story house where I grew up. The leak was first discovered in the ceiling of the basement. It was from a pipe in our water based heating system. Our handyman came and repaired the leak and when he came back to finish the ceiling repair he discovered the next leak in the chain. After the sixth repair we finally decided that it was time to bite the bullet and replace the entire system, which meant destruction around the entire circumference of both the main floor and basement. That then meant removing all of the breakables and contents of cabinets so workers could move things. My upstairs bedroom, the garage and the basement became the repositories of the living room things. Anyone going through that level of home repair understands what all of that does to one's mental state. Fortunately, as we go to press the pipes have been replaced, the ceilings repaired and now we wait for the installation of the new carpet to replace the water damaged carpet that was pulled out.

DragonSwan mentioned about our participation in the Beltane Festival. Because of our involvement with the organizing group and Beast's words about Beltane a few years ago (Beltane 2006 issue), the Denver Radical Faeries have been given the honor of being the keepers of the ribbons for the Maypole. There are 110 ribbons for the Maypole and they are 39 feet long. The Maypole itself will be nearly 30 feet tall. The faeries are also hosting "Sanctuary" which will be a quite zone where people can come to relax, get away from the crowds for a few minutes, and take time to ground again as needed.

One thing of note since our Imbolc issue is that I turned 50. DragonSwan and I took a few days vacation so we could go somewhere for a long weekend. After investigating some choices, we ended up going to Disneyland. Besides the fact that we love Disney, they had a ride that had opened since our last visit (based on *Finding Nemo*) and they were premiering a new parade on my birthday. With our connections on the PaganMenForMen group we talked about last issue, we met Greybat and Freyr, who offered to host us a couple of nights (free lodging is another good incentive for vacation choices). They planned a skyclad social for our visit where we then got to meet SilverLongHair, another member of PM4M, and some of their friends from the Rainbow Warriors, one of whom turned out to be a friend of ours from Denver who has moved to Los Angeles.

And if that weren't enough, we had the opportunity to meet one of my favorite photographers, Yogabear. Some of my favorite pictures from the trading groups bear his studio's mark. When I saw that he was a member of the PM4M group, I sent him a note admiring his work and he responded by saying "if you are ever in the area let's get together" - well, he is in San Diego, so we arranged to meet at San Onofre and spent several skyclad hours with this talented man. If you would like to see some of his photography, please go to <http://web.me.com/yogabear/Site/Homepage.html>. If you want to see his pictures of us, just ask.



And for my last comment I want to let you know that our Litha and Lughnasadh issues will be combined into a single 20 page summer issue. We have plans to move DragonSwan this summer and that of course will result in another major chunk of time away from the computers but we should be back to normal (whatever that is) by Mabon.

Naked hugs

Phoenix

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Story Game

Chapter 2: By DragonSwan

....and pulled out a silver chain necklace with a small silver image of Pan with a long erection. He had seen it in at Midnight Magik, a nearby pagan store, a few weeks ago. The silver image of Pan had a lot of detail for such a small piece. He instantly fell in love with it. The first time he picked it up he felt a shock of energy that seemed to travel from the necklace to his root chakra. He had no money and Jeffery refused to buy it for him, so he had to leave the treasure behind. Who else knew how badly he had wanted it?

Brian felt the energy flowing from the necklace, through his hand, down his arm to his spine, then straight to his root chakra. He smiled as the warmth filled his body. He brought the silver image up to his lips and kissed the God on the tip of his erect cock.

"To whom ever gave me this wonderful gift," Brian said out loud, "I am very grateful." He placed the necklace around his neck. This time the energy seemed to surround him like a warm wind blowing around him. The energy gathered at the top of his head and quickly sank through each chakra until stopping at his root chakra. He sat in still silence for a while before trying to understand what had just happened.

He ran to his bed, pulled his box of altar items, cleared off his nightstand and quickly set up his altar. "With Jeffery gone your altar can stay up, you no longer have to hide it in a show box," came a voice in his head. Brian realized he was smiling for the first time at the thought that Jeffery was gone.

The continued warmth that filled him, led Brian to strip to his boxers. He had just finished setting up his altar, lighting the candles and incense and was about to strip off the final piece of clothing when...

BAM BAM BAM

Before Brian could get upset, he remembered the mysterious gift. Could the person who gave him the gift be back? He grabbed his robe and walked to the door. He paused at the door, his hand on the doorknob.

BAM BAM...Brian quickly opened the door...



Chapter 3: By Raven Bear Paws

...to his surprise leaning against the door frame was the most handsome man he had ever seen. He had long raven black hair, the kind you could just run your fingers through when you were having hot sex, his eyes were almost the same color, dark smoky liquid pools that you could lose yourself in forever. He was tall and beefy, nothing like Jeffery had been, tall and willowy. He was noticing he really liked a man with a little bit of meat on his bones. The man stood there leaning; watching Brian as he looked him up and down. Each word stuck in his throat as Brian spoke.

"Can I help you?"

The man smiled. Brian could feel his knees buckle, for in that smile he saw a wanting he hadn't felt in a long time.

"My name is Apollo," he said smoothly, "and I just moved into the apartment up the hall."

Brian could feel a stirring in his boxers as his cock began to stiffen at the sound of Apollo's voice. He quickly pulled his robe tight to cover his embarrassment. He could see that Apollo had a smirk on his lips.

"I was just wondering," Apollo continued "If you were having trouble with your heat too?"

Brian blushed, his heat was out but not because he was having boiler problems. When Jeffrey left, he had left him with all the bills.

"Yes... Yes I am." He sighed. "Where are my manners? Please come in."

Brian stepped aside and let Apollo in. As Apollo passed he noticed a very intoxicating smell coming from this dark stranger. It was a smell he knew. A smell that was familiar. A smell that quickened his hardening cock. Brian's robe kept trying to open so he gave the belt an extra tug to try to keep it closed.



As originally presented in the Mabon 2007 issue



Chapter 4: By Phoenix

... a pair of arms reach around his waist.

"Your belt was about to fall," came Apollo's soft, deep voice in his ear. "The question is whether you want it that way or should I help you cover back up?"

Words escaped Brian at that moment. The warmth of the closeness of this stranger was intoxicating. The nearness of him caused Brian's dick to swell. With the fixings for the tea in his hands he had no way to try to hide his erection.

"That's what I thought," said Apollo.

Brian felt the belt that had been holding his robe closed fall at his feet. In a swift move, he felt the robe join it and Apollo pressed into him. The warmth of the man behind him far surpassed the passive warmth offered by the robe. It was only then that Brian realized that he was feeling flesh against his flesh and somewhere in the intoxication he felt, his boxers had joined the robe.

"With that hard on necklace you have and your own near nudity, I had a feeling that nakedness was the norm for your apartment, I hope you don't mind."

Brian's mind was racing. How often had he wished he could get Jeffery to walk bare assed in their apartment. No, Jeffery had to put boxers on after sex. Heaven help him that some invisible spirit might see his penis as he walked to the bathroom, ten feet away from the bed. Jeffery was quick to toss Brian a robe when Brian started to make a naked trek to the bathroom. Until this moment, he hadn't realized that he had been unconsciously rebelling against that past by allowing himself the freedom to be naked in his own home when he had started to strip for his ritual. It was just the thing he was doing and it felt good. He hadn't put any deliberate thought into it, it just was a part of him that had been suppressed finally expressing itself.

Brian put down the teapot and turned to face his guest. Their erect cocks met and the electric current sent shivers down his spine. He was about to kiss Apollo when...

"I was just making some tea, would you like some?" Brian asked.

Apollo turned to face Brian, it was then that he noticed Apollo's package through his tight pants. It was running down the left side of his leg. He could tell it was thick as it was long. He stood there with his mouth gaped open. He could not believe what he was seeing. He was stuck in a trance.

"Sure if you don't mind?" Apollo said snapping Brian back into reality.

Brian's face flushed, like a child who had been caught doing something he should be. He turned quick on his heels and headed into the kitchen. He smiled to himself as he poured more water into the electric kettle. His mind raced as he wondered what that huge cock would feel like as it entered his tight ass, and that smell was driving him crazy. He reached down to adjust his own painful stiff cock when he noticed a growing wet spot on the front of his boxers.

Apollo's voice called from the other room. "If you don't mind me asking, what is this you have set up next to your bed? I mean it looks like some sort of altar?"

Brian stuck his head around the corner to see what Apollo was talking about.

"OH THAT! Well it is an altar actually. I am a Pagan!" he said "That doesn't bother you does it?" Brian asked in earnest.

"No, not at all!" Apollo said with his back to Brian.

With that said Brian went back to the kitchen to make the tea and returned to his internal fantasy with Apollo taking him from behind.

"Do you take sugar and cream? Brian called from the kitchen.

When all of a sudden he felt.....

As originally presented in the Imbolc 2008 issue



The 4-F Tarot: The Kweens

by Phoenix

I guess the first thing I need to say about the Kweens for folks who may be new to this journey is a statement of the obvious - the kweens are not female. In one of the early stages of the deck, we had planned to have an equal representation of physical males and females with the occasional male on a card such as these kweens with a counterbalancing female on one of the kings. As the deck grew it became obvious that a) we were not able to maintain a strict balance and b) our images of females were becoming extremely stereotyped and didn't match the energies that we understood from the inside of the male images. At that point we decided that a mixed gendered deck is a project for another time. Meanwhile, we kept the feminine names largely to help us keep track of which cards belong to which levels and suits. Once we move to final production, the working titles of "Kween of..." or "God of ..." will fade into something like you see on the opposite page with our new Kween of Fur. I'll talk more about this kween's energy later.

So, who are the Kweens? As a collective group, they represent people who are just learning about their powers and gifts. They, along with the kings, have mastered their basic energy of their home suit and have begun to expand their knowledge to something else. This is part of my deliberate attempt to blur the lines of the suits so that energy can flow freely through the deck. Think about times when you have been called to duty when casting circle. There is probably a quarter which you feel more comfortable calling than another. But when pressed, you can call other quarters as well. We have the ability to work with all of those energies even though one is our favorite. That is where our Kweens and Kings are in their

journey. They have that special feeling for something and are just starting to branch out but they haven't quite mastered how to integrate that into a whole.

Kween of Air: Ostara - we meet her as she is learning to find balance between work (as represented by the eggs in her basket) and play (as represented by her book). She is having a bit of fun walking along the fence while her companion is toiling in the field. She has a decision to make in her near future as the wind is about to whisk away her bonnet. For a reading, this card can represent something as simple as finding that balance to anything else on that card such as focusing on the character in the background who is working on planting the field or focusing on the energy of the chicks and rabbits in the foreground. And lest I forget, there is also a bit of fun with her placement on the card as the eagle eyed person will have already noticed that her head is in the clouds. We have already spent some time updating this card from its original presentation. You will find the updated version on page 20.

Kween of Fire: The Kitchen Kween - not released yet

Kween of Water: The Barber - not released yet

Kween of Earth: The Laundry Kween - this kween has a bit to learn about time management. She has been distracted by other things (probably something outdoors and fun based on her tan lines) and has let her chores build up. It is now 1:30 in the morning and she is doing her laundry. When viewed in a reading, this card is less about the physical task of doing laundry and is more about the metaphoric thought of having neglected something and now it is time to get busy and get caught up.

	Feather	Flower	Fin	Fur
Air				
Fire		<div>Kween of Fire</div>		
Water			<div>Kween of Water</div>	
Earth				



Name: Benjamin Urs Major
 Nickname: Cubby
 Craft/Pagan/Faerie Name: Cuddles

Birthdate: If it gets me spanked, today
 Age: 25
 Sign: Clothing Not Allowed

Spiritual Path: Currently solitary and finding my own path. I like my freedom a little too much to be tied to a classroom every week.

Marital Status: Recently single - he said I was too old for him.

Favorite Sexual Pleasures: Sensuality rules. I may talk the talk but if you really want to get me worked up then start slowly, gently caressing me before you take charge and find that I am a most willing bottom. I like to be fucked but if you go straight for the prize you will find that I'm a tight end, not a wide receiver.

Favorite Sexual Fantasy: Getting naked in the woods thinking I'm alone when in reality a hot hunky lumberjack is working nearby. The combination of the sun on my skin and the rhythmic sounds of his axe make me think of his masculine odors even though I don't see him and I never notice when the sounds stop.

Hobbies: Hiking, getting naked, campfires, getting naked, bear skin rugs in front of a roaring fire and getting naked, did I mention that I like to be naked?

Favorite Song: *Someone to Watch Over Me* and *Dance Ten, Looks Three*

Kween of Feathers: Violinist - the kween is luring you with her music. But for what purpose? What mystery does she hide behind those spread tail feathers? Is she calling you to something wonderful? Or is she the siren luring ships to their deaths on rocky coasts? Is her call strong enough to lure you away from more important tasks? Or is your will strong enough to finish what you are doing first?

Kween of Flowers: Litha - our tribute to the energies of the Midsummer celebrations. She is dancing to her own tune and not really aware of her effects on others. She is dancing because she has to. You can sit back and just watch, but I bet she would grace you with a smile should you start dancing with her.

Kween of Fins: Samhain - this kween has learned about love and is now having to learn about grief. I don't think I really need to spend too much time analyzing this moment. I will just call attention to the fact that this card shares characters from other cards as the dog in the pictures is one of our symbols of the life cycle - from puppyhood on the Goddess of Air to his death on this card.

Kween of Fur: Self Discovery - our cute little cub pictured above. I suspect that you have been staring at her quite a while now, I know I do with frequency when I see this card. This kween is learning how to give herself pleasure. One of the fun challenges

with this card is deciding if you just want to watch in awe and wonderment or do you hope she looks up and draws you into her world? Do you make a sound to break her reverie and risk startling her into retreat? Do you boldly walk up and help give her pleasure?

With her, you get to see one of the ideas we are tossing around for "the book." For some reason everyone seems to need a book to tell them how to read a card. Well, if you have been following the growth of the deck, you probably already have a sense of what I think of that. I see my role as a person who introduces you to these people. After that, it really is up to you to develop your relationship with each of them (and I can well imagine some of you wanting these guys phone numbers to do just that. So, rather than presenting a ton of text related to every nuance of how you might interpret each card, we have come up with the idea that "the book" would be more like trading cards or a list of profiles for an on-line group. Or we might head the direction of presenting the information more like a scrapbook with the pictures of people, places and animals we have encountered on our journey. Either way, we'll try to present the information in a fun way so you want to get to know the characters rather than treating them as an academic study where there might be a quiz at the end of class.

The 4-F Tarot: The Kings

by Phoenix

The kings are similar to their companions the kweens in that they have mastered their primary energy and are expanding their horizon to include mastery of a second energy. The energy of the kweens’ cards tends to be turned inward such as our cute little cub or the one needing to play catch up on chores. The kings, on the other hand, tend to express a bit more “out and about” kind of energy. As a collective whole, they represent more active energy than the kweens. These guys are generally doing things - even our guy asleep in the wheelbarrow. He’s been busy bringing in the harvest. And you can stand and watch the Laundry Kween work or the cub in his meadow but can you honestly say that you just want to stand watching our Yule Kings standing in their doorway? I don’t know about you but if presented with that scene, I would take advantage of that mistletoe and get into that room to see what they have planned for the evening.

As I put my thoughts together, there is another aspect to the kweens and kings. As I said with the kweens, these characters have learned about an energy and are expanding. In the case of the kweens, they have a tendency to think they can do it alone as might be the case of the case of the Laundry Kween. On the other hand, the kings have grown in power and recognize that they need companions.

Think about our pair thinking about cliff diving. Surely, either one could do it on their own, but there is a certain bonding that happens in convincing your friend to join you. And while our surfer is pictured alone, we all know that he has a large community around him cheering as he catches the big one or holding their breath when he falls.

This issue presents two kings cards who have gone into their second stage of development. The King of Water, the surfer/skier, back on page 21 and the King of Fire, the lovely pair on the opposite page. I think the impact of the changes is pretty evident when you get to see the two of them next to each other. Each have gone from our initial concept of being fairly reduced in energy with relatively simple art to something fuller and more energized. With the creation of the King of Feathers, The Macaw, DragonSwan upped the ante for the art for the Kings and Kweens so we had to start the process of revisiting those images. For the surfer, that change really came about as we sat on the beach during my birthday vacation after Ostara and reconnected with the colors of the ocean. For our Kings of Fire, pictured on the next page, the make-over began with traded notes with a friend whose birthday is Yule. Some of his insights into the deck have proven very valuable and we tried an

	Feather	Flower	Fin	Fur
Air				<div>King of Fur</div>
Fire				
Water				
Earth			<div>King of Fins</div>	<div>King of Earth</div>



experiment to see how his coloration would look on our Oak King. We made the change and went “Oh, Daddy!” The original idea was that his hair tones would be like the fall leaves of the oak. With the change, we have shifted our thoughts to “Where there is smoke, there is fire.” And with this card’s update comes the introduction of the next layer of meaning that we will be weaving into the deck - that of the runes, which you will see on his pendant.

So who are the kings?

King of Air: The daredevils who take chances and jump off perfectly good cliffs into the unknown rocky dangers of the river below. As a card in a reading, the first thing I would be asking myself is what is the appropriate level of caution for the situation. You can stand on the side and analyze the situation all you want. But if you really want to join in the fun, you may need to make that leap of faith. While the pair on our side of the river aren’t channeling lemmings, it doesn’t mean that the pair on the other side aren’t. So just because the leap may be fine for them, it doesn’t automatically mean that it is right for you. No matter what the challenge is that you are facing, you are going to have to make the decision for yourself. And maybe, that decision is to back away from the edge and not make the leap.

King of Fire: Yule, the Holly and Oak Kings - here we see them standing in invitation to warm yourself at their fire. As the Lovers of Fur, we see them engaged in their semi-annual wrestling match. But right now, I have a feeling your Yuletide wishes are about to be fulfilled!

King of Water: The Surfer - I love this guy. We struggled a long time and he kept bouncing between wanting to be a surfer and a

skier. In the end, as you can see, he is both. And while you may never have surfed or skied, I have a feeling you understand the thought behind this card in that we often are doing something we love but our thoughts are on something else. As a card in a reading, two things come quickly to mind. The first is related to that last comment and that the answer to the question may lay in focusing on what is going on right now, and less on what else might be going on. And the second is focused on the surfer himself. He has mastered the art of being on top of the situation. Like our Ostara kween on her fence, he has to be ready to fall, but for this moment, he’s riding that wave.

King of Earth: The Construction Worker - not yet released

King of Feathers: The Macaw - this king is about freedom as he celebrates his body by releasing his sarong to the wind. For a reading, it doesn’t really matter what that sarong represents - it is time to get rid of it and to be free, spread your wings once relieved of that burden and fly.

King of Flowers: Mabon - taking a rest at the end of the harvest. Of course, his brother/lover Ostara is ready to play. Both Ostara and Mabon are the balance points, which is reason why we used the pair on both cards. In his case, he’s done his job and brought in the harvest and is ready for some well earned rest. His companion sees the completion of the task as a signal to have some fun. He is about to face the challenge of balancing what he wants with what his friend wants.

King of Fins: The Hiker - not yet released

King of Fur: The Volleyball Player - not yet released

The 4-F Tarot: The Goddesses and Gods

by Phoenix

While I have shown you how the other cards are fitting on the energy grid, I really haven't said much about that aspect of the deck. I shall once again assure you that keeping track of which card lives on which square is not as important for you to know when using the cards as it is for me to remember as we develop the cards. This is the part that helps keep us honest. It would be really easy for us to fall into some traps that would ultimately yield an odd sameness to all cards simply because DragonSwan and I would end up sticking to the familiar energies we are comfortable with. One friend commented that his natural tendency was to associate the more masculine energies with hairy men. As you probably have figured out over the course of time, getting DragonSwan to draw hairy men is not a difficult task. However, as a deck that will hopefully represent a cross section of our diverse community, we have work outside that simple image and pull in different body types. Now, I will add that our friend's comment was made after viewing the god on the opposite page and was realizing that his smooth body was thoroughly masculine. And since I have called attention to his lordship, I will mention the before/after sample that is presented. You will probably notice that the difference in that before and after is far greater than the other ones presented. This is because the before image is actually the idea DragonSwan had when he first

held the idea of creating a deck that followed the traditional pattern. This was to be his King of Cups. We have added a bit to him since we did the first change from that original idea when we presented him two years ago as the God of Flowers. All of the attention that has been paid to him has gotten him a bit excited. Someone saw the change and said "His cup truly runneth over!"

Now, back to the comments on the grid. As mentioned earlier, the kweens and kings have mastered an energy and are working on a second. Our goddesses and gods have mastered everything of their realm. Each of them has established a temple on the grid and have use of all energy that the can see via a direct line of sight (horizontal, vertical or diagonal). When resolving who has "control" over a particular energy, the god dominates over the related goddess and he can pull from anything she can use. Now, this is not to say that men are greater than women. In many of the combinations, the Goddess is actually in the stronger position and it is in his interests to let them do the real work while they sneak off and ignore their godly duties.

As we looked at how that all connects, we started to see personalities develop. That was then heightened as we realized that besides the basic element and animal energies that were available for our deities to use there was also the love energies. The

	Feather	Flower	Fin	Fur	
Air	<div>God of Feathers</div>			<div>God of Air</div>	
Fire			<div>Goddess of Fins</div>	<div>God of Fur</div>	
Water			<div>God of Fins</div>	<div>Goddess of Fur</div>	
Earth			<div>Goddess of Earth</div>	<div>God of Earth</div>	



overlapping of how that all connects and has shaped our thoughts is the main reason that the cards have been presented in the grid format. Many of the changes that you are seeing in the before and after versions of cards are a result of building more solid connections to the actual energies. The grid is serving as a way to bring the images in our mind into focus.

Enough of the technical stuff. Who are our goddesses and gods?

Air: The Goddess is the Park, she is our energy of Beltane and getting outside for a day in the fresh air. The God (not released) is a hot air balloonist trying to escape from everything. She is about taking a break and having a moment of fun and then getting back to things. He is about doing something else and avoiding his real responsibility - if you are thinking about the Wizard of Oz then you are heading in the right direction. One thing to point out about the park is that this is one of the gathering place cards. Many of the characters in the park will be seen elsewhere in the deck, most notably the dog and his master. This is just one of the many ways we are looking at linking cards to help the energy flow between cards that might not otherwise have obvious connections.

Fire: She is the Fury, with her raging storm. He is the fireman you met back on page 5. She has an eye out for mass destruction while he is active in cleaning up her messes. In the energy rules of the deck, the God can draw energy from the Goddess, but the energy only flows the other direction if the God lets it. In this case, he has positioned himself to prevent granting her free rein. But because he holds such control over her, it only adds to her fury. That relationship is what has led them to be two of the more intense cards that have been created.

Water: She is the calming Lake that is ready to wash us at Imbolc. He is the sun charged day at the beach. Both of these are

gathering places. The lake is one that has a single guest already and is wondering if you are going to join them. The ocean has multiple layers in play including our surfer friend who is probably wishing DragonSwan captured a different moment in his life.

Earth: She is our Dungeon Mistress and He will be our guys playing in the mud. Neither have been released. This pair is pretty much the opposite of our Fiery pair - he has positioned himself to let her have all of the power and has no control. He has pretty much turned his back on her and she is unchecked.

Feathers: She is our bird woman out feeding the pigeons in the park. He is the Eagle who will manifest himself as a lifeguard, not yet released. He is on the heights looking for those who need his help while she is on the ground helping others already.

Flowers: She is all about Spring and the excitement of having a new puppy. He is right over this text and I don't think I need to say what he is excited about.

Fins: She is the Potions Mistress and he is the Sea Captain. Neither one has been released yet, but I do want to say something about this pair. These two cards have been one of the hardest struggles for me to completely envision and have changed a couple of times since the beginning. I had a feeling that this divine couple were hiding in the depths of the ocean and waiting for the right moment to rise. With the realization of the importance of the love connections, the resulting discussion between DragonSwan and myself was just the right call to bring them out of the deep and into the deck.

Furs: She is the Hunter while he is a lumberjack, again neither one has been released. She is our sensual feline while he is our bear.

What Would I Like?

By ShadowWalker

To be with you both, wrapped in a warm embrace
To breathe in the scent of you both
To savor the exquisite taste of each of you, your lips, your skin,
your cocks
To explore your bodies head to toe, front and back with caresses,
kisses, licks
To engage in whatever sensual excursions we conjure up,
and to take our time doing so
To surrender to each of you as you explore my body
To talk quietly while cuddled close
To explore your minds
To delight in the simplicity and complexity of being together
To let go of all but that time, that space, and us
To finally fall into the ecstasy of sexual explorations, positions,
combinations
To explore our mutual carnal desires in total trust, surrendering to
the moment
To savor the ecstatic, explosive release of mutual orgasm...
Three horny friends, forging a bond in the fires of ecstatic bliss
And finally, to cuddle between the both of you for pillow talk and
blissful rest

Extended for as long as we desire...

Ode to an Orgasm Let Down

By Raven Bear Paws

Rev your engine biker man
Rev it so it vibrates my thighs
Mmmmmmm.....
I want to feel the power
of your hot motor enter me
OOOOoooooh Yeah!
Harder, Harder, Harder
Yes, that's it!
I want to feel your warm leather against my skin
Please Biker man
Fulfill my dark fantasy
Kick start me
Dig that steel toe in deep
Make me groan like your gears
Yes, Yes, Yes!
Heat my pipes Biker man
Make my temperature rise
Oh yeah, OHHHHH YEAH, OOOOOHHHHH
Hold me like your ape hangers
Grip me hard, Grip me fast
Twist me and make me cum
Grip me between your thighs
And ride me to Laconia
Yes, yes.....OH MY GOD YES!

WAIT? IS THAT IT?

