

Hardcore Porm

An erotic instagram poetry doc by [dijon du jour](#) with moral support from The Heavenator

There once was a big image site
Whose users felt there was a slight
“These great hallowed halls
Need more of my balls!”
And thus posted into the night

Side note: Instagram had a plan
To get rid of porn with a ban
That’s why you will see
In a pic or three
I’ve censored some tits in cyan

[Poetry???????](#)

[Chris Harbour](#)

[Don't Forget](#)

[Dancing for the Rain](#)

[Beach Twilight With You](#)

[Breasts](#)

[Island Sex](#)

[Give Me Some](#) 

[What Else Is There?](#)

[Still Supple. Still Divine.](#)

[Praise and Worship](#)

[Get It](#)

[Erotic Poetry 69](#)

[Morning Dew](#)

[Deep](#)

[Edge of Space](#)

[Apple Pie](#)

[Rose Water](#)

[Poeteek](#)

[Listening To Your Moans](#)

[Tis A #Foreplay](#)

[Wildest Fantasy](#)

[Dew](#)

[Cherry Lips](#)

[Fiercely Erotic](#)

[Godforsaken](#)

[Dirty Little Fantasy of All Good Girls](#)

[Mind Is On Lockdown](#)

[Unicorn Lover](#)

[Exception](#)

[Pool Noodle](#)

[The Silver Fox](#)

[A Quickie](#)

[SM Lust](#)

[I'm A Lecher](#)

[It Kind of Makes You Tempted. In the Church](#)

[Angels of Mercy](#)

[Cross the Veil](#)

[Marija Puta](#)

[Thong](#)

[Long](#)

[Tribute](#)

[Poem Grab Bag](#)

[Watermelon](#)

[The Next Best Thing](#)

[Boss Hog](#)

[Flashback](#)

[Love, Lust & Other Sins ♡](#)

[Feel 🔥](#)

[One Last Time](#)

[Luscious Thighs](#)

[Mesmerised](#)

[Erotic Asphyxiation \(Breath Play\)](#)

[Sex](#)

[Girl, Interrupted](#)

[He Knows](#)

[When He Touches Me](#)

[Sex Wars](#)

[Come Again](#)

[Mishandling](#)

[Down The Rabbit Hole of Sexual Desire](#)
[Poet Writes a Sext: Game](#)
[Self-Portrait With Your Head Between My Legs](#)
[Forbidden](#)
[My Infatuation With A Nomadic Canadian. ❤️](#)
[When You Think of Me](#)
[Man-go](#)
[Oblivious Love Song](#)

[Haiku!!!!!!](#)

[Splash](#)
[Unravel](#)
[Throne](#)
[P.A.W.G.](#)
[Bones](#)
[Da Vinci](#)
[Longing](#)
[Seeds](#)
[Strum](#)
[My Screaming Pants 🌟👖🌟](#)
[Distant Typewriter](#)
[Rubbing](#)
[Spicy](#)

Poetry???????

Some poetry's from women's eyes
But don't believe it, it's all lies
It's part of the set
Like most internet
That's actually by horny guys

Shell

Lesbiathan

Beelzeboob

Chai

Boots

Ironicus

Chris Harbour

<https://www.instagram.com/harbourpoetry/>

Writer

- * Wayward Poet
- * Back Country Rambler
- * Midnight Sailor
- * Lover Of Darker Things
- * harbourpoetry@gmail.com

Don't Forget

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B-DHsUVFMko/>

There's no mistaking
your kinky
pink gelato lips
I'm down on
looking up
you look back quickly
those night sky eyes
dynamite and earthquakes
look away again

I spend my life chasing
as you sashay away
playful, easy to catch.

-c.s. harbour

Dancing for the Rain

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B4ffMz3Fj8o/>

Feel her nocturnal flower
push open to soft rainfall

kiss against the blush and bury
hands in a burgeoning wetland

don't stop, drink her darkness
face this wellspring sky.

-c.s. harbour

Beach Twilight With You

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B9c-0hWithN/>

Butterfly tits flutter
under low cut cotton
those hazelnut nipples
chocolate cream of areola's

eclipse your sun polished
warm exotic skin

from behind thin fabric
they push and lift off
softly marvelous
soaring into the night.

-c.s. harbour

Breasts

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B89T2p-FP4T/>

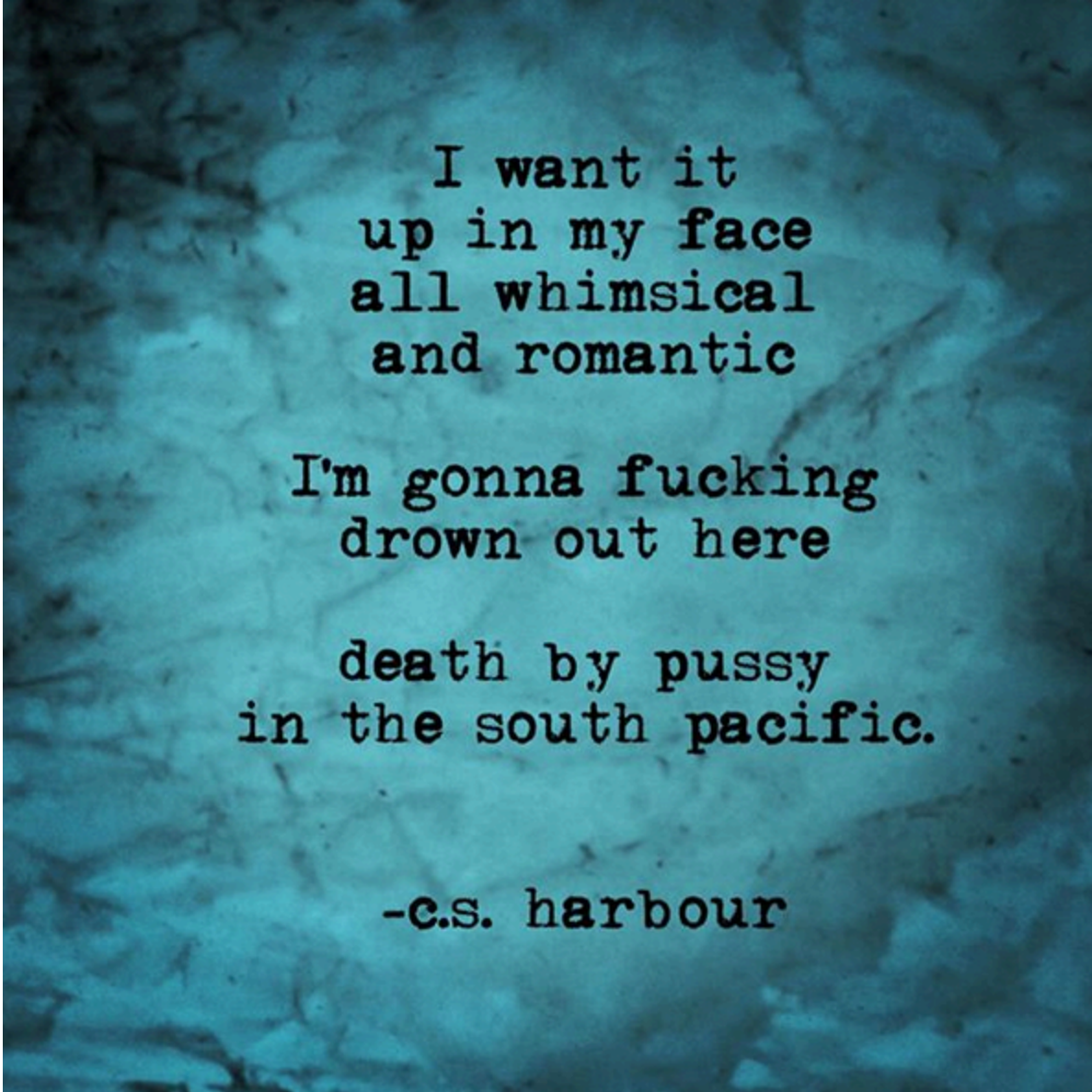
I love your breasts
no poetry can say
how euphoric they are
yes I always want
to fuck them

but more so I see
our future children
suckling life
I see your breasts
the nurturing home
center of our family.

-c.s. harbour

Island Sex

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B87zeacFZhF/>



I want it
up in my face
all whimsical
and romantic

I'm gonna fucking
drown out here

death by pussy
in the south pacific.

-c.s. harbour

Give Me Some♥

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B8SKgGrl8PX/>

Kick down that love box
jack me slow
with your underwater thunder
cause around here
you're famous pussy cat
pure gospel
tender cocksucking heart.
-c.s. harbour

What Else Is There?

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B7qu2CflvDC/>

Does it matter what pumps
I kick around
if your tits are as choice
as they use to be

still supple, still hung up
on your lips
no proper way to say pussy
but pussy

yours truly, there's no other
kind of wetness.

-c.s harbour

Still Supple. Still Divine.

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B5ZkVWWFZxH/>

Fuck off
with those voluptuous

tits so gorgeous
goddamn hypnotizing

amassing a generous
gravity all their own.

-c.s. harbour

Praise and Worship

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B0cajHKnaYg/>

All day I parade
around the tiny cathedral
of your nakedness.

-c.s. harbour

Get It

<https://www.instagram.com/p/BzTSZHYn0kO/>

I got a raw dog
bone sugar mountain

isn't it obvious
i need to suck
your bruised pearl dry

and shine
all over your kinky face.

-c.s. harbour

Erotic Poetry 69

<https://www.instagram.com/eroticpoetry69/>

Erotic poetry...Love poetry...a lyrical kiss upon your soul...words that will arouse and shake the very fabric of your sutra!!! #followback

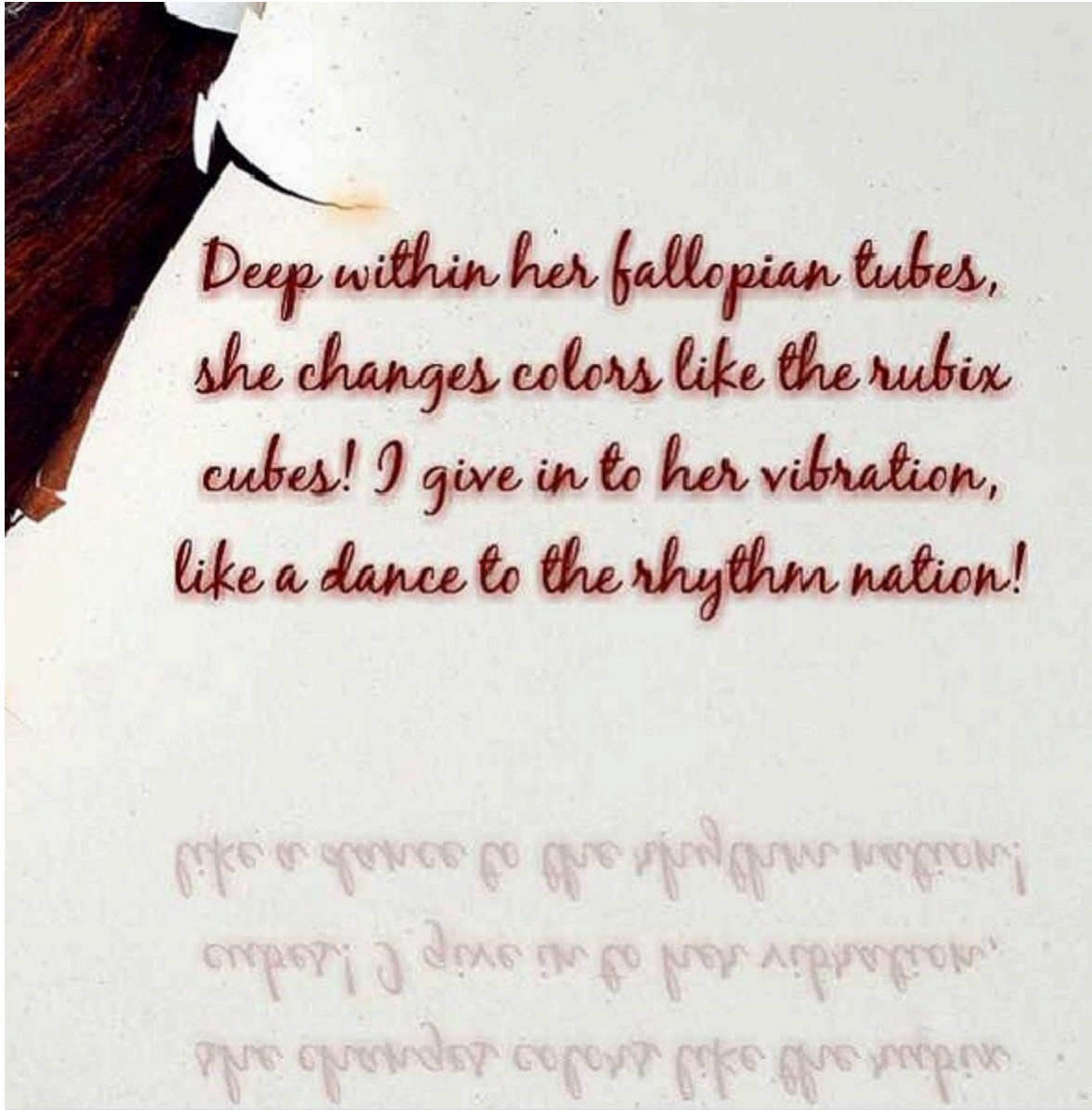
Morning Dew

<https://www.instagram.com/p/IlqqYHmATT/>

Morning dew in the sunlight shinning upon the young yew...the drops subsides bidding their adieu. A morning beauty! A rose! Kissing hers within the sunrays instantly produces a river upon her runways. Her raiment...Her overlay...Her containment...on display...And I lay my boca upon her inlays... A rose at least with in this sun...opens the energy of a morning run...releasing her dew! Lightly perspired...sweetly scented... a sounding daisy...rightfully contented...This peony talks...sexily represented...As she flex in the morning sun...chocolate rose...open and spread...this chocolate rose...a genetic purebred...her fingers are roots...white Egyptian thread...Kissing this silvering rose...poetically like a triumvirate prose...curled roots like curled toes...a lily in the morning sun when touched and kissed produces sweetly scented rose water as she slowly curls and folds back up. The prelude to the morning fuck!

Deep

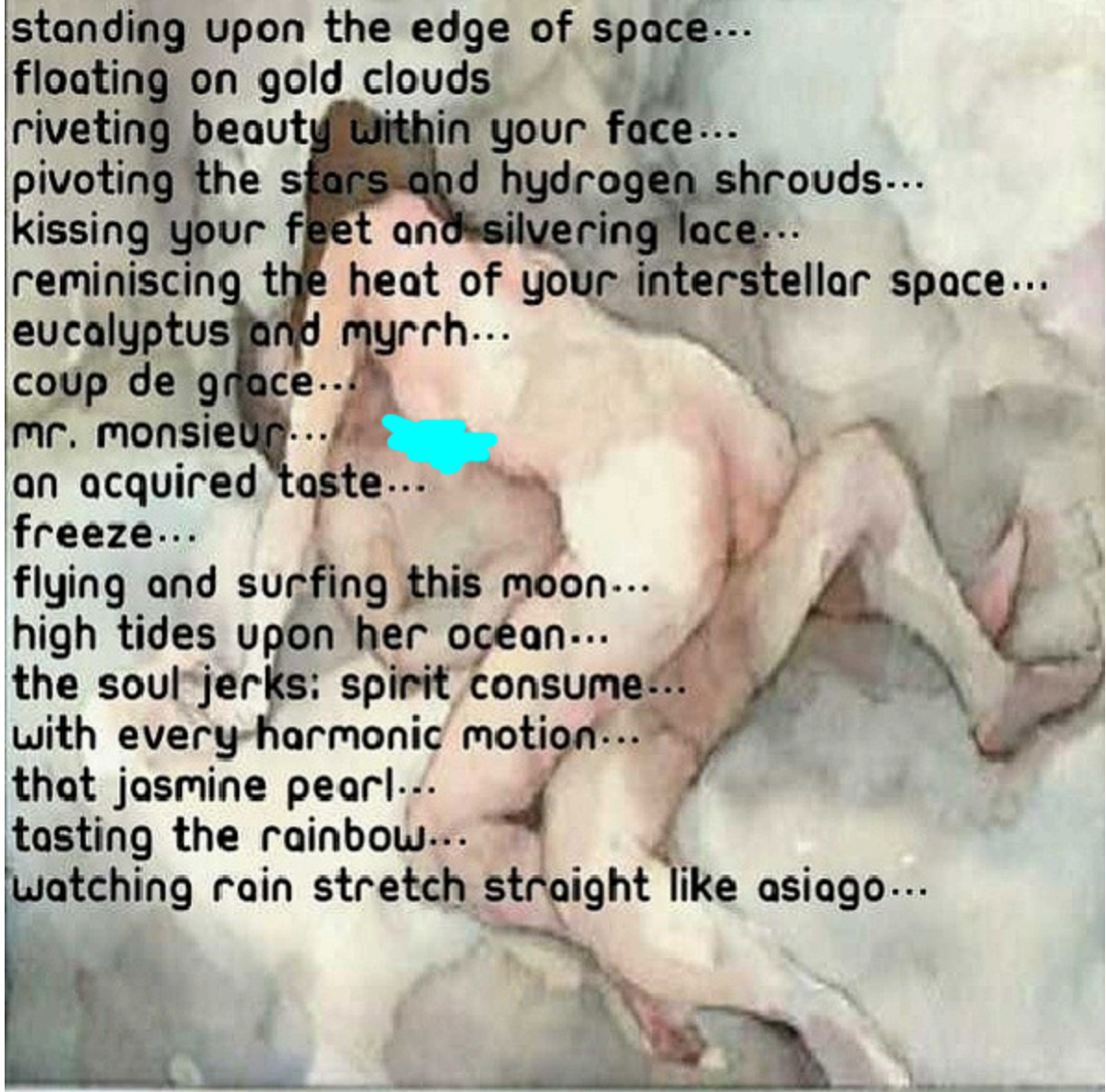
<https://www.instagram.com/p/kdr4JfGAXh/>



Deep within her fallopian tubes,
she changes colors like the rubix
cubes! I give in to her vibration,
like a dance to the rhythm nation!

Edge of Space

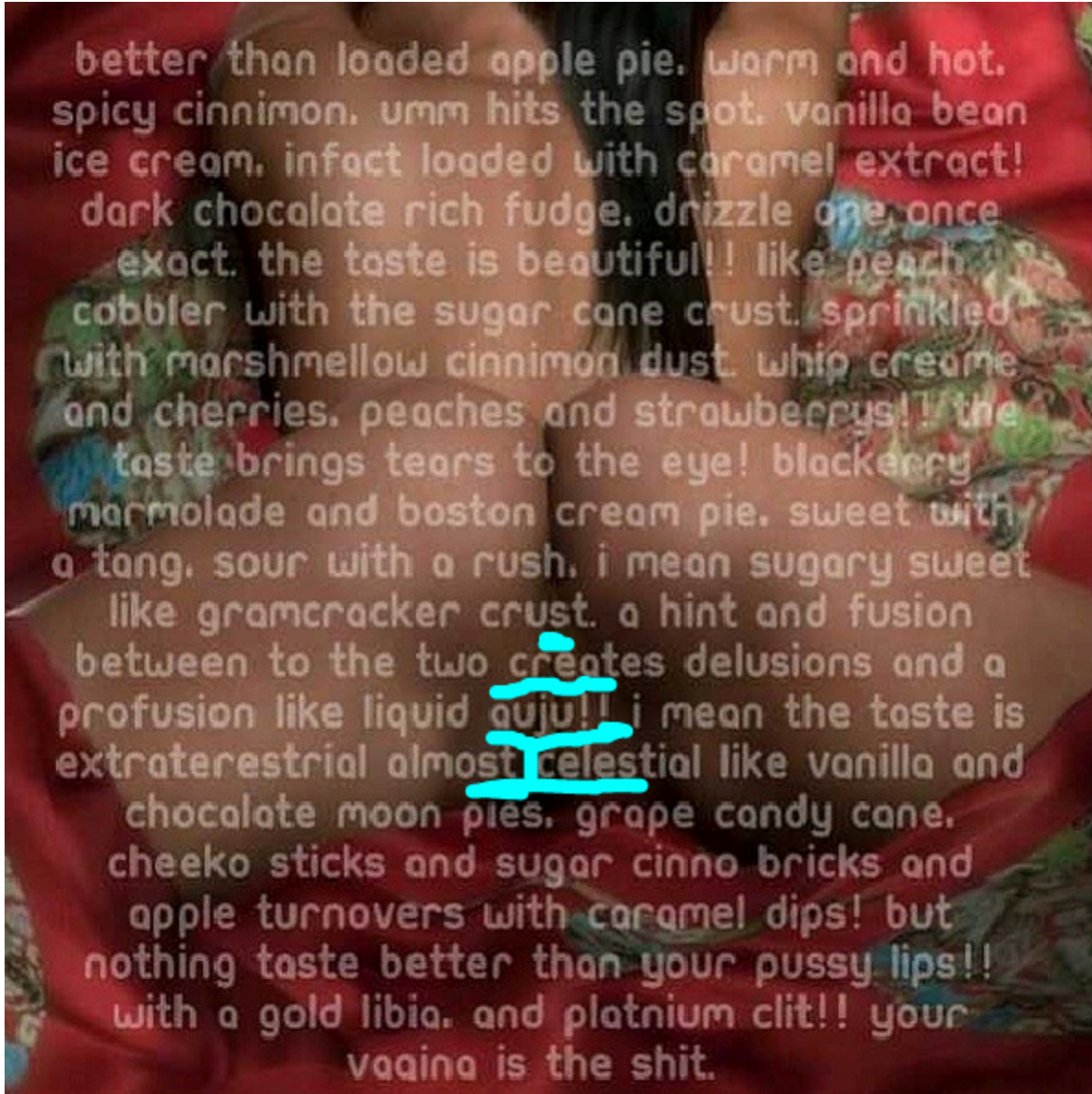
<https://www.instagram.com/p/kdggYDmAVk/>



standing upon the edge of space...
floating on gold clouds
riveting beauty within your face...
pivoting the stars and hydrogen shrouds...
kissing your feet and silvering lace...
reminiscing the heat of your interstellar space...
eucalyptus and myrrh...
coup de grace...
mr. monsieur...
an acquired taste...
freeze...
flying and surfing this moon...
high tides upon her ocean...
the soul jerks: spirit consume...
with every harmonic motion...
that jasmine pearl...
tasting the rainbow...
watching rain stretch straight like asiago...

Apple Pie

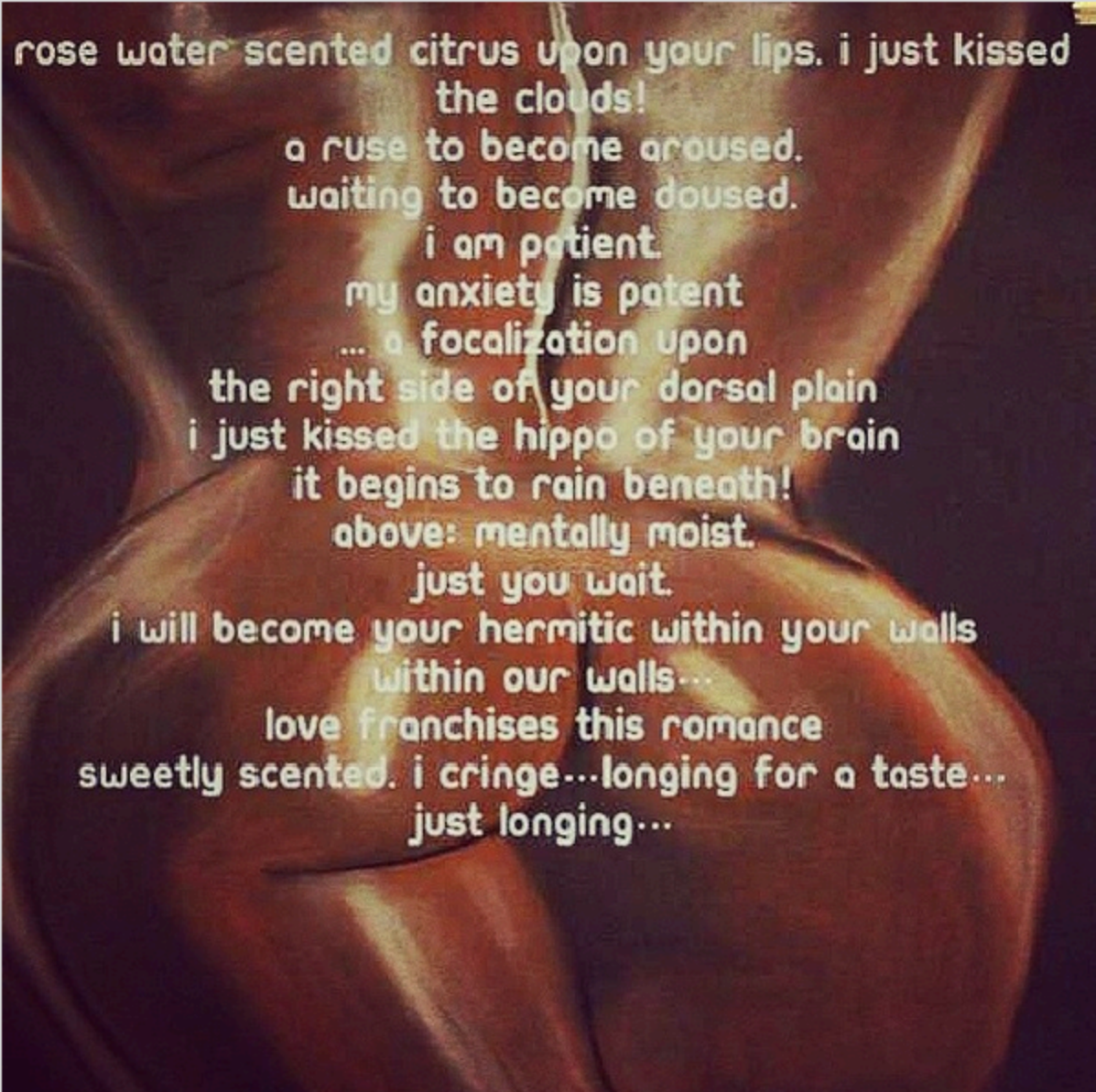
https://www.instagram.com/p/kcc_U5mAXi/



better than loaded apple pie. warm and hot.
spicy cinnamon. umm hits the spot. vanilla bean
ice cream. infact loaded with caramel extract!
dark chocolate rich fudge. drizzle one once
exact. the taste is beautiful!! like peach
cobbler with the sugar cane crust. sprinkled
with marshmellow cinnamon dust. whip creame
and cherries. peaches and strawberrys!! the
taste brings tears to the eye! blackerry
marmolade and boston cream pie. sweet with
a tang. sour with a rush. i mean sugary sweet
like gramcracker crust. a hint and fusion
between to the two creates delusions and a
profusion like liquid ajju!! i mean the taste is
extraterrestrial almost celestial like vanilla and
chocolate moon pies. grape candy cane.
cheeko sticks and sugar cinno bricks and
apple turnovers with caramel dips! but
nothing taste better than your pussy lips!!
with a gold libia. and platnium clit!! your
vaqina is the shit.

Rose Water

<https://www.instagram.com/p/kccKo8mAV4/>



rose water scented citrus upon your lips. i just kissed
the clouds!
a ruse to become aroused.
waiting to become doused.
i am patient.
my anxiety is potent
... a focalization upon
the right side of your dorsal plain
i just kissed the hippo of your brain
it begins to rain beneath!
above: mentally moist.
just you wait.
i will become your hermitic within your walls
within our walls...
love franchises this romance
sweetly scented. i cringe...longing for a taste...
just longing...

Poeteek

<https://www.instagram.com/poeteek/>

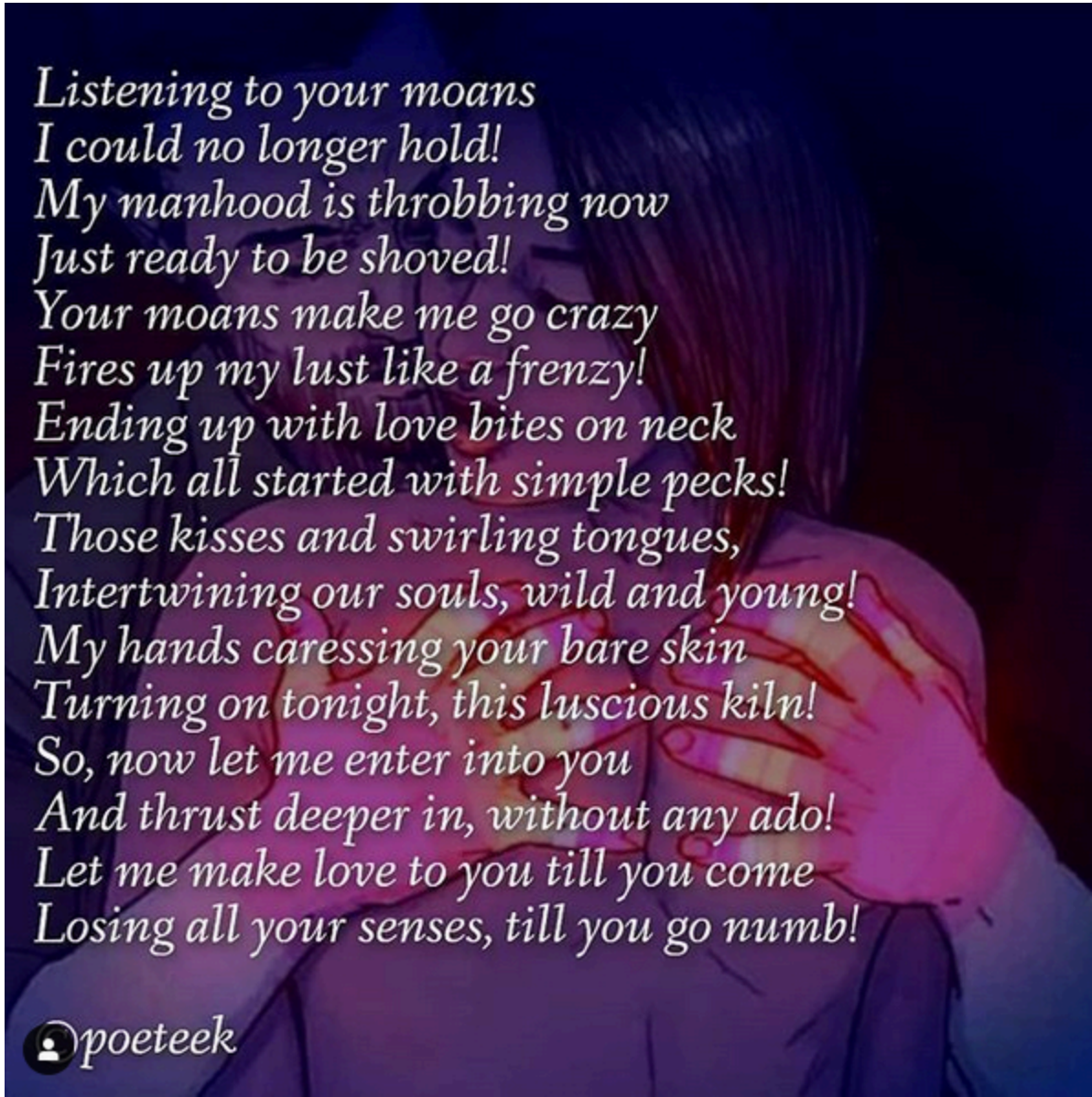
Hey there!

Now that you're here, please consider reading my posts & if you like them, please follow this page for more... 😊

#byme poetry featured poet ❤️

Listening To Your Moans

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B-zohqBFdqV/>

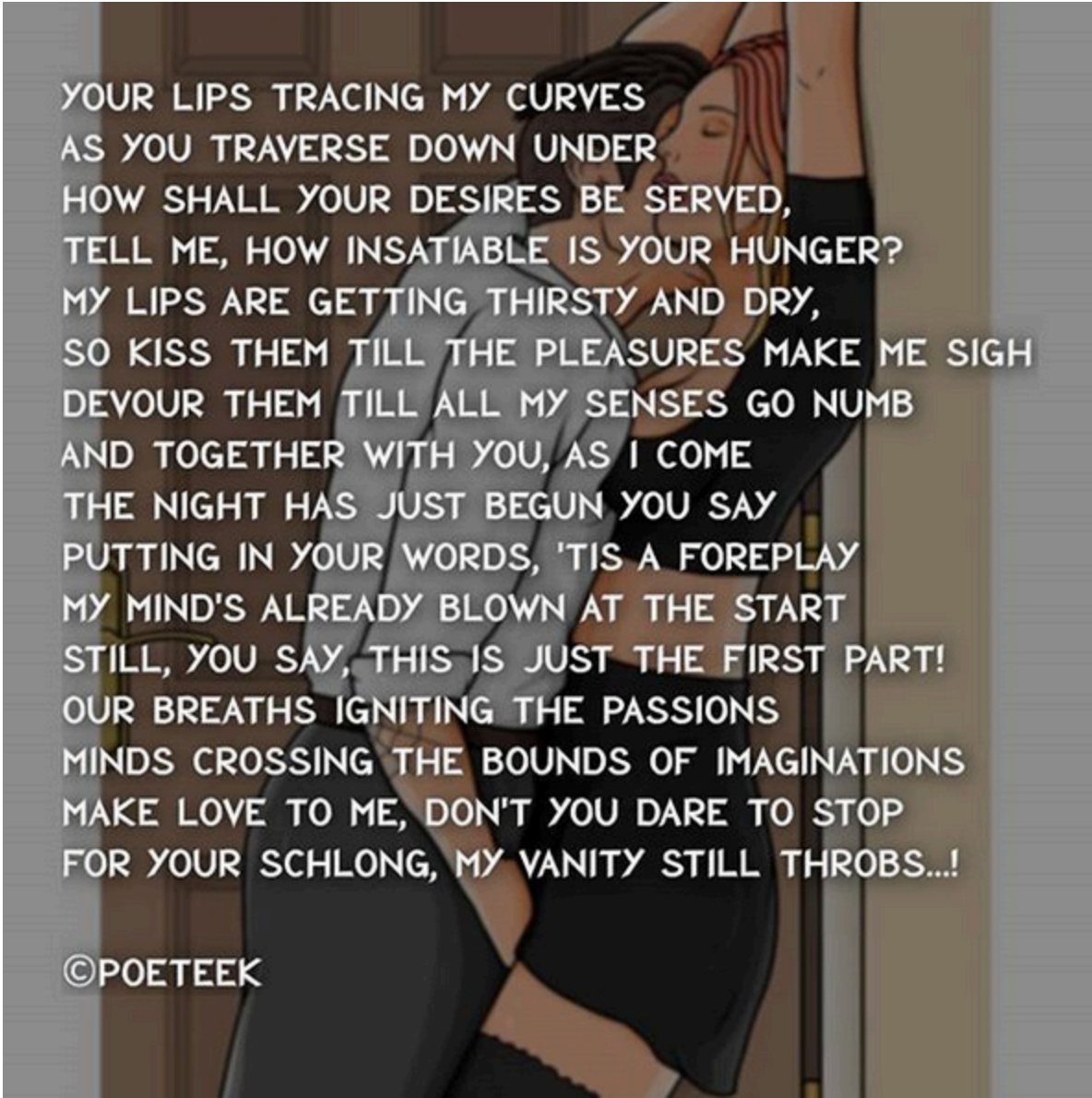


*Listening to your moans
I could no longer hold!
My manhood is throbbing now
Just ready to be shoved!
Your moans make me go crazy
Fires up my lust like a frenzy!
Ending up with love bites on neck
Which all started with simple pecks!
Those kisses and swirling tongues,
Intertwining our souls, wild and young!
My hands caressing your bare skin
Turning on tonight, this luscious kiln!
So, now let me enter into you
And thrust deeper in, without any ado!
Let me make love to you till you come
Losing all your senses, till you go numb!*

 poeteek

Tis A #Foreplay

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B9jjseNFB8J/>

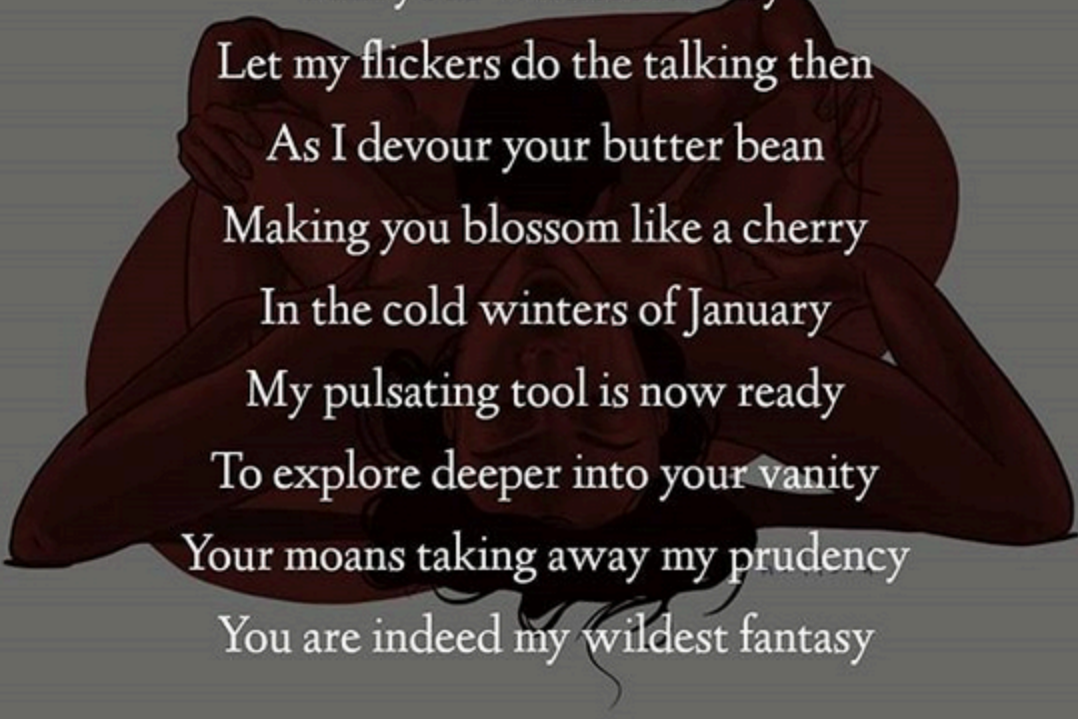


YOUR LIPS TRACING MY CURVES
AS YOU TRAVERSE DOWN UNDER
HOW SHALL YOUR DESIRES BE SERVED,
TELL ME, HOW INSATIABLE IS YOUR HUNGER?
MY LIPS ARE GETTING THIRSTY AND DRY,
SO KISS THEM TILL THE PLEASURES MAKE ME SIGH
DEVOUR THEM TILL ALL MY SENSES GO NUMB
AND TOGETHER WITH YOU, AS I COME
THE NIGHT HAS JUST BEGUN YOU SAY
PUTTING IN YOUR WORDS, 'TIS A FOREPLAY
MY MIND'S ALREADY BLOWN AT THE START
STILL, YOU SAY, THIS IS JUST THE FIRST PART!
OUR BREATHS IGNITING THE PASSIONS
MINDS CROSSING THE BOUNDS OF IMAGINATIONS
MAKE LOVE TO ME, DON'T YOU DARE TO STOP
FOR YOUR SCHLONG, MY VANITY STILL THROBS...!

©POETEEK

Wildest Fantasy

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B9J4p3LI4IL/>

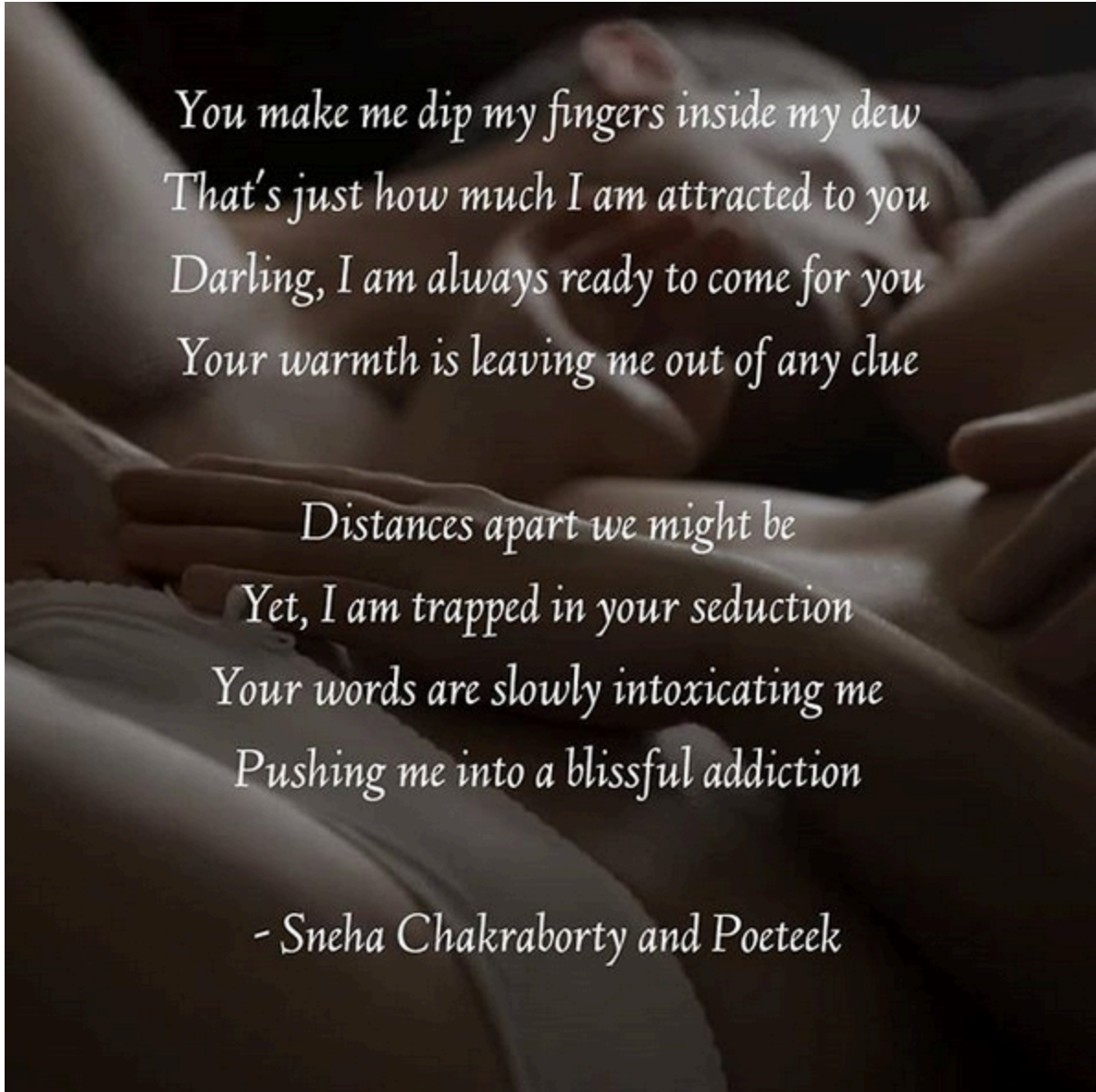


Put your hands all over me
Make your mouth work madly
Because I ain't just anybody
I am your wildest fantasy
Let my flickers do the talking then
As I devour your butter bean
Making you blossom like a cherry
In the cold winters of January
My pulsating tool is now ready
To explore deeper into your vanity
Your moans taking away my prudency
You are indeed my wildest fantasy

- Sneha Chakraborty and Poeteek

Dew

https://www.instagram.com/p/B9CTj_UKpyW/

A romantic close-up photograph of a couple's hands and arms. The image is softly blurred, showing a person's arm reaching out and another hand gently holding it. The lighting is warm and intimate, creating a sense of closeness and affection.

*You make me dip my fingers inside my dew
That's just how much I am attracted to you
Darling, I am always ready to come for you
Your warmth is leaving me out of any clue*

*Distances apart we might be
Yet, I am trapped in your seduction
Your words are slowly intoxicating me
Pushing me into a blissful addiction*

- Sneha Chakraborty and Poeteek

Cherry Lips

https://www.instagram.com/p/B_Xqh0mIOLB/

*I watched her cherry lips,
Those orbs and her curvy hips!
All are calling the devil inside me,
For an adventurous fantasy spree!
That one piece barely covering her skin,
Turning me on for a game to begin!
Kissing passionately, as I rip her wraps
Revealing a whole new world of alluring traps!
Devouring those juicy lips, fresh and ripe
Foreplays and jobs, steaming up this night!
Reaching for that bud of her womanhood
While pleasuring and fondling her boob!
My little one's finally ready for the show
Her hands curled up for a good blow!
Taking in deep and licking my balls
Till I explode and over her vanity, I sprawl!*



— poeteek

Fiercely Erotic

https://www.instagram.com/erotic.unapologetic_thoughts/

♠ Twisted mind ♠

♥ Spoken word ♥ Poetry ♥ Quotes ♥

🔥 Sassy 🔥 Moody 🔥 Nasty 🔥

🧠 Mature content 🚫 all my own 🧠

Godforsaken

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B-xY-Uqp3KJ/>

Let's bare our bodies and not our soul.
Fuck only between legs,
let's not fuck each other's head.

Let me cum on you, you can cum all over me.
Between you and me the treats come for free.

This need is only for flesh, it's physical
we can't reach each other in other realms
we're not that fucking spiritual.

There's no silver lining here, don't be mistaken
for I am part of the wretched, the Fallen.
Godforsaken.

– unapologetic thoughts

YourQuote.in

Dirty Little Fantasy of All Good Girls

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B-vAukbJU2y/>

Sit me between your legs. My mouth, you keep fucking as I spit,
lick and continue sucking.

All the while I'm on my fours, being eaten by this stranger you let
into the door.

Your saliva drooling across my face, my chin.
He's giving me carpet burns across my shins.

His tongue teases between my ass and pussy hole... bent over low,
he spits in me, loving this dirty little show.

Stroke and caress my lovely, eager and willing face, as my mouth
takes your cock into a deep and warm embrace.

Call me your naughty, slutty, good girl. Hand around my throat
more precious than any pearl.

You hit this pussy from the front, as he slams it from behind! We're
fucking so deep, so hard, we're losing our mind!

I cum on you, you cum in me. He finishes between my butt cheeks.
Dirty him, dirty you and dirty fucking me. We freaks.

You make me moan, he makes me shiver
You're both thirsty and I'm the overflowing river. YourQuote.in

Mind Is On Lockdown

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B-68qWplZS9/>

"I'm done with your crazy pussy" he said
and yet here he is, crawling back into
my bed💔

I just fuck with his body, yet he presumes
he can get back into my head💔

There's no soul here, I'm soulless
I just allow him, to keep this
greedy pussy fed💔

– unapologetic thoughts



Surrendered and Freed All At Once💔
<https://www.instagram.com/p/B-sEtzdJKH-/>

I can taste him on my lips still,
when he would come to me,
come and let me
take my fill...

His moan would make me crave him more,
let him beat that pussy
make it sore...

His skin rubbed and burnt against mine,
in our dirty sweat did we
both shine...

We surrendered to the ache,
we fucked and fucked so hard
this pussy, his pussy
he just ate...

Tongue fucking, lip sucking
when he was there.
Damn when I would see him
I just wanted to tuck in...



— YourQuote.in
— unapologetic thoughts

Unicorn Lover

<https://www.instagram.com/modernsappho69/>

🌈🦄🌟 Aspiring #unicorn
📝🖋️🎨💋🔥🍷 #eroticpoems art work
👁️ Disturber.
🐱🔍➡️🐱 #bodyimagewarrior
☕ Mocha drinker and
🐱 person

🐦: @unicornis_amans

☕📝🎨💖🔪🚫 linktr.ee/modernsappho69

(Now know when he says “unicorn”
He doesn’t mean horses with horn
No see, he has heard
Some two want a third
Like dating app users you scorn)

Exception

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B2tgOGGhCZ9/>

Tonight we choose to make an exception
For a single guy to join our orgy
To let his virginal self go awry
Move away - and turn to self-expression!
Then with us he can play Monopoly
No shaming! No sexual repression
Then after the game, things may get sassy
A esteem and life changing transition
On this night, he will be our Unicorn
To star with us in a virtual porn
And we know he tries his best to look good
So we make him aware, it's understood
Who says he has an imperfect body?
He does, but we wish well to change all that
Give him a break, some pleasure, he's cute fat
No one will pass judgement on his body
We are equal, we are one, he will see
People who look like him can too have fun
Batter up! Now we take one for the team -
And he is the one, who strikes a home run!
And then out of the dugout does come him
Tonight, tonight he joins and we draft him!

~@modernsappho69 (9-22-2019)

Pool Noodle

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B7nCI3kpN83/>

Pool Noodle

she comes
across the pool
rubbing her tanned body
against his broke quivering frame
a saint.

acting
as surrogate
and sex ed instructor
to an assume 'undateable'
she cares.

she knows
he likes it when
she runs her body up
against his bare and shaking chest
connect.

rubbing
her tan and breasts
he starts to feel a
sensation in between his legs
lift off!

today
she does enlist
the help of her good friend
they are both hot and want him to
be too.

the pool
the shallow end
is perfect for this act
not too deep and not too daunting
all win.

he does
feel tingling
in his fun zone, they laugh
for they feel it too, so true
lift off!

he does
appreciate
what they have done for him
better than any prescribed pill
is flesh.

he will
remember this
throughout the rest of life
better than any therapist
is touch

lift off!

The Silver Fox

<https://www.instagram.com/p/BxEM7-tB8j9/>

They say, 'Mmm, what a hunk!', a working dick
Not so much a testament to his looks per se
But to the fact he still looks hot at forty-six

His mature, hot, even, nakedly tanned body
Deceives his sex partners of his true age
They wish to reward him merrily

She runs her tongue up his cock, like free from a cage
He bends his head back in ecstasy
They are twenty and he's forty six, but today on the same page

And his sperm still flows very nicely
Was he saving up, or just a stud with good genes
I think the latter, he just won it, honestly

As the women laugh and his load sinks to the bottom of the pool
His dick gets a little softer, until another woman drools.



@modernsappho69 (5-4-2019)

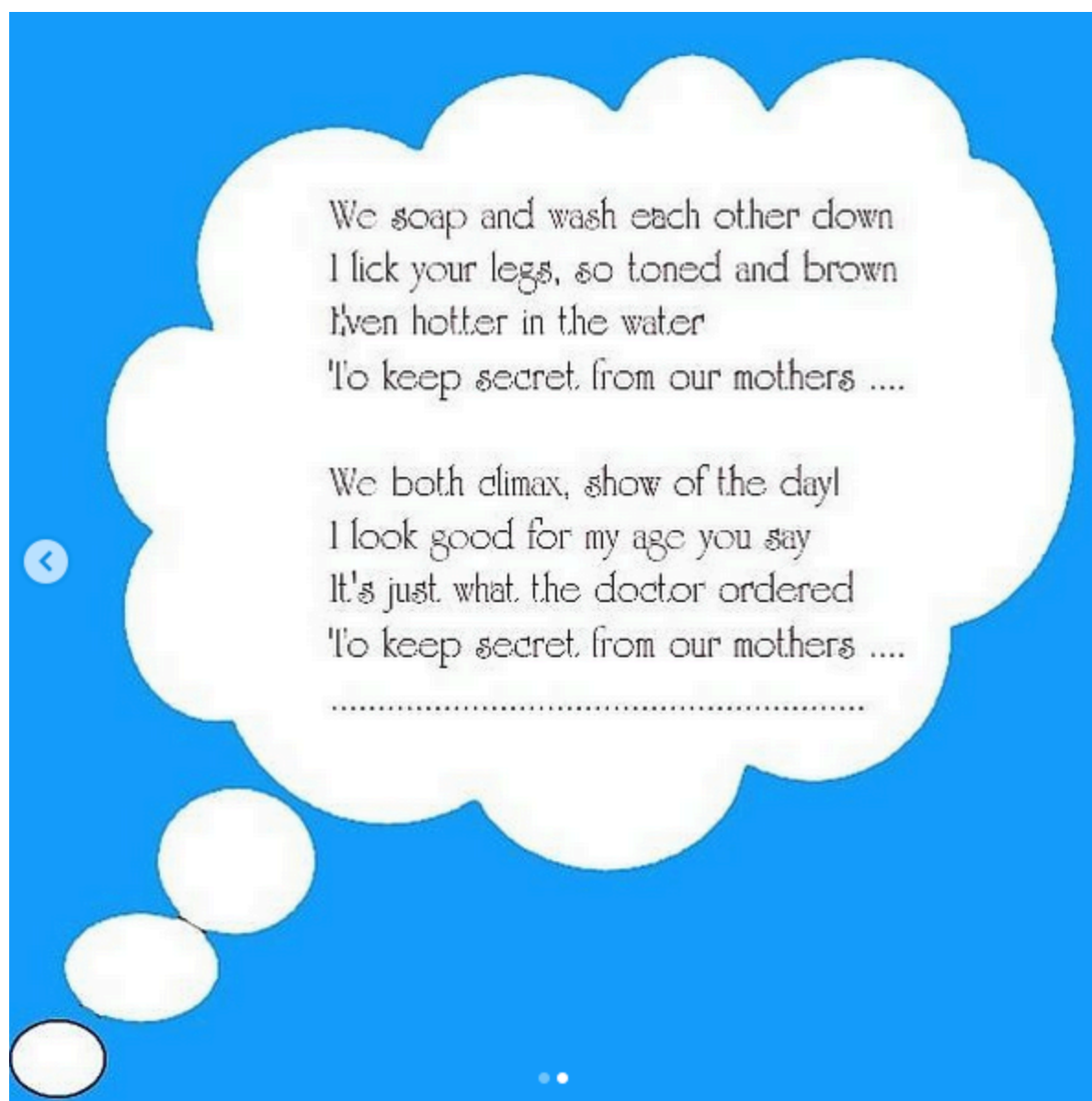
A Quickie

<https://www.instagram.com/p/BaRt8GEhLop/>

A Quickie

We rub each other in ecstasy
In the shower, our energies
And we get high off each other
'To keep secret from our mothers

I then proceed to rub your tan
You build me up, say I'm the man
You suck me off, now I'm smothered
'To keep secret from our mothers



SM Lust

<https://www.instagram.com/p/BwXrAXrheNK/>

'WHO NEEDS A TOP, ANYWAY?' YOU WROTE ONLINE,
AS YOU POSED, YOUR MUSCLED, TANNED BODY SO RACY
ENOUGH TO MAKE A MAN BLIND,
APHRODISIACAL IS YOUR HOT BODY
YOUR TATTOOS MAKE IT EVEN MORE JUICY
YOU MAKES LIBIDINOUS, ALL WHO LOOK AT YOU,
TITILLATING, YOUR EVEN TAN, NO TAN SEAMS,
YOU ARE SO VOLUPTUOUS, MISSY,
REALLY WOULD LOVE TO HAVE A RED-HOT GO AT YOU,
TO MERGE OUR SWEAT, BODILY FLUIDS AND BODIES!

@modernsappho69 (4-17-2019)

I'm A Lecher

<https://www.instagram.com/p/BrBG5RwBcFi/>

I'm A Lecher

I am a lecher
A horny little bastard
Sex is on the brain.

Especially when
A girl I know uploads
A new pic online.

In the summertime
When clad in a bikini
With friends at the beach.

I try to control
My deep and more naughty thoughts
Go to rub one out.

I feel better
Til the next status update
Then it starts again.

©Unicorn Lover 2017

It Kind of Makes You Tempted, In the Church

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B812PSBJ-pB/>

IT KIND OF MAKES YOU TEMPTED
IN THE CHURCH

AS SHE SITS NEXT TO ME
WITH HER NYLON STOCKINGS.

AND, HER SKIN WAS FAIR
IN MY MIND'S EYE I SAW HER TURN AROUND
AS THE MINISTER CONDUCTED THE PAGEANT.

SHE SAID, IN MY MIND'S EYE
'IT KIND OF MAKES YOU TEMPTED.
SHOULD I TEAR AT HER LEOTARDS, AND GIVE INTO TEMPTATION
IN THE HOUSE OF THE LORD?

'GO AHEAD! TOUCH IT!'
I COULD HEAR HER SAYING
'AND, MAKE LOVE LIKE YOU OWN IT!'
WAS HER REPLY



THE ORGAN MUSIC WAS PLAYING
AND, I COULD FEEL MY SNAKE GROWING
LOOKING AT HER LEGS
HER I WISH TO RIDING.

AND, IN MY MIND THERE WAS A WAR
FOR I KNEW IT WAS WRONG
AND, I PATTED MYSELF ON THE BACK
FOR RESISTING TEMPTATION
IN THE HOUSE OF THE LORD
AND, INSTEAD I KEPT HER IN MY MIND
HER BODY UNDULATING

....

● ● ● ●

A screenshot of an Instagram post. The background is black. The text is in white, bold, uppercase letters. On the left side, there is a grey circle with a white left-pointing arrow. At the bottom center, there are four small white dots, with the rightmost one being slightly larger, indicating the current slide in a carousel.

**AND, I MASTURBATED
WHEN I GOT HOME!**

Angels of Mercy

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B7xrS4sBRKd/>

'Hookers are angels of mercy
They actually talk to me
When I have the money
Albeit paid for
They give affection, aplenty.

A halo around their head
Even when I'm looks-challenged
They take me to bed
And no foul words are said
No foul words exchanged
For this there's a lot to be said.

Hookers are angels of mercy
They actually talk to me
When I have the money
Albeit paid for
They give affection, aplenty.

A boon to incel men
Acting as a nurturer, a Mother Hen
To the sexually rejected and unfortunate
Without fear of rejection, they can come back again.

....

So thank you, angels of mercy
Risking your lives, to help those living in sexual poverty
I am one too you see
You don't know what this means to us
Or how much, it means to me!

@modernsappho69 (1-26-2020)

Cross the Veil

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B8aFIXNB35t/>

Sex
Warm, hot
Grinding, cumming, fucking
Incel
Painful, depressing
Moping, crying, pining
Self-pity, sidelines watching

@modernsappho69 (2-10-2020)

Marija Puta

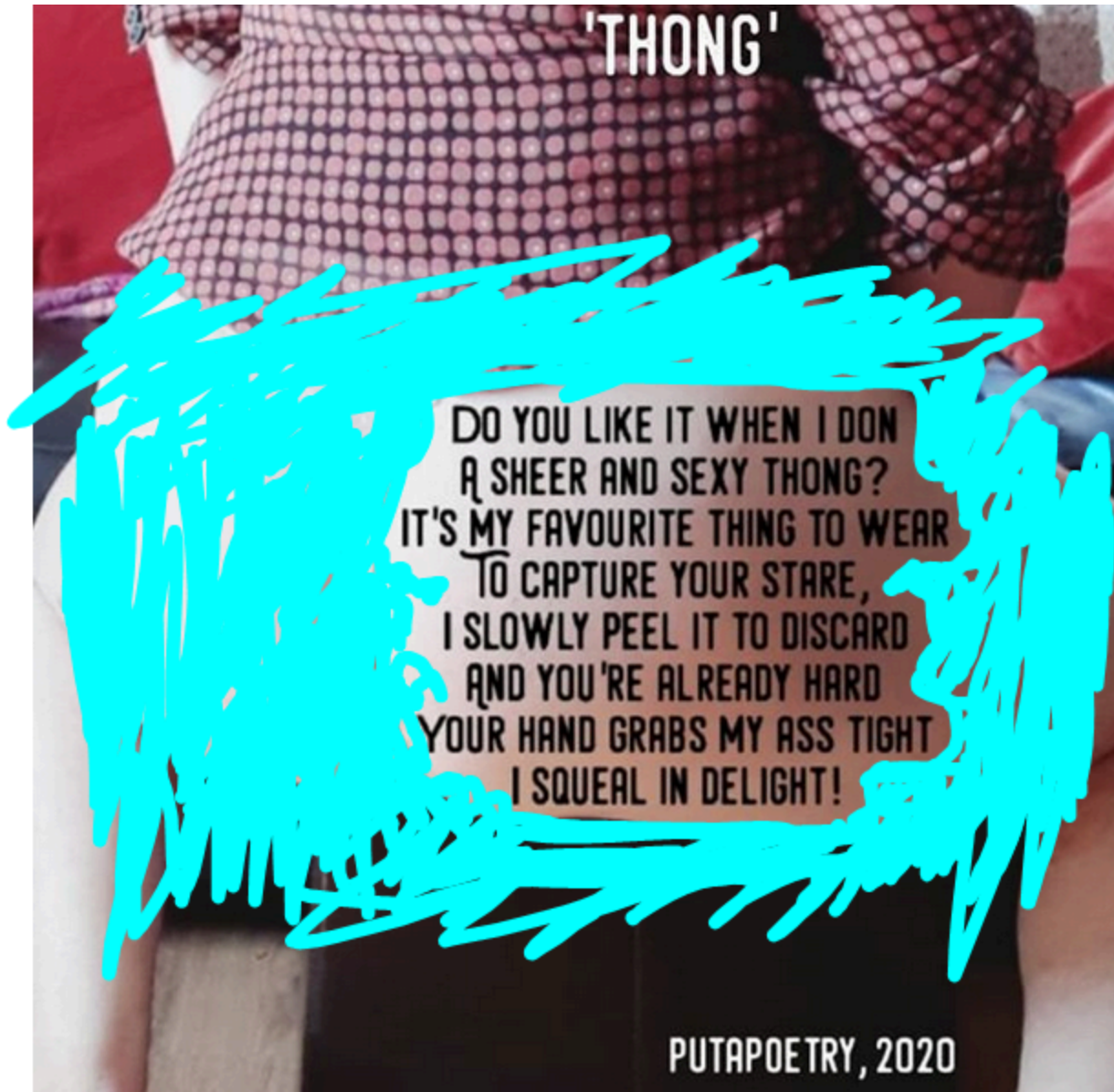
<https://www.instagram.com/puta.poetry/>

Erotic words from an alter ego
UK

(It's time for a UK vacation
We all cheer with great jubilation
But what you don't know
It comes with a show
Of explicit sissification!)

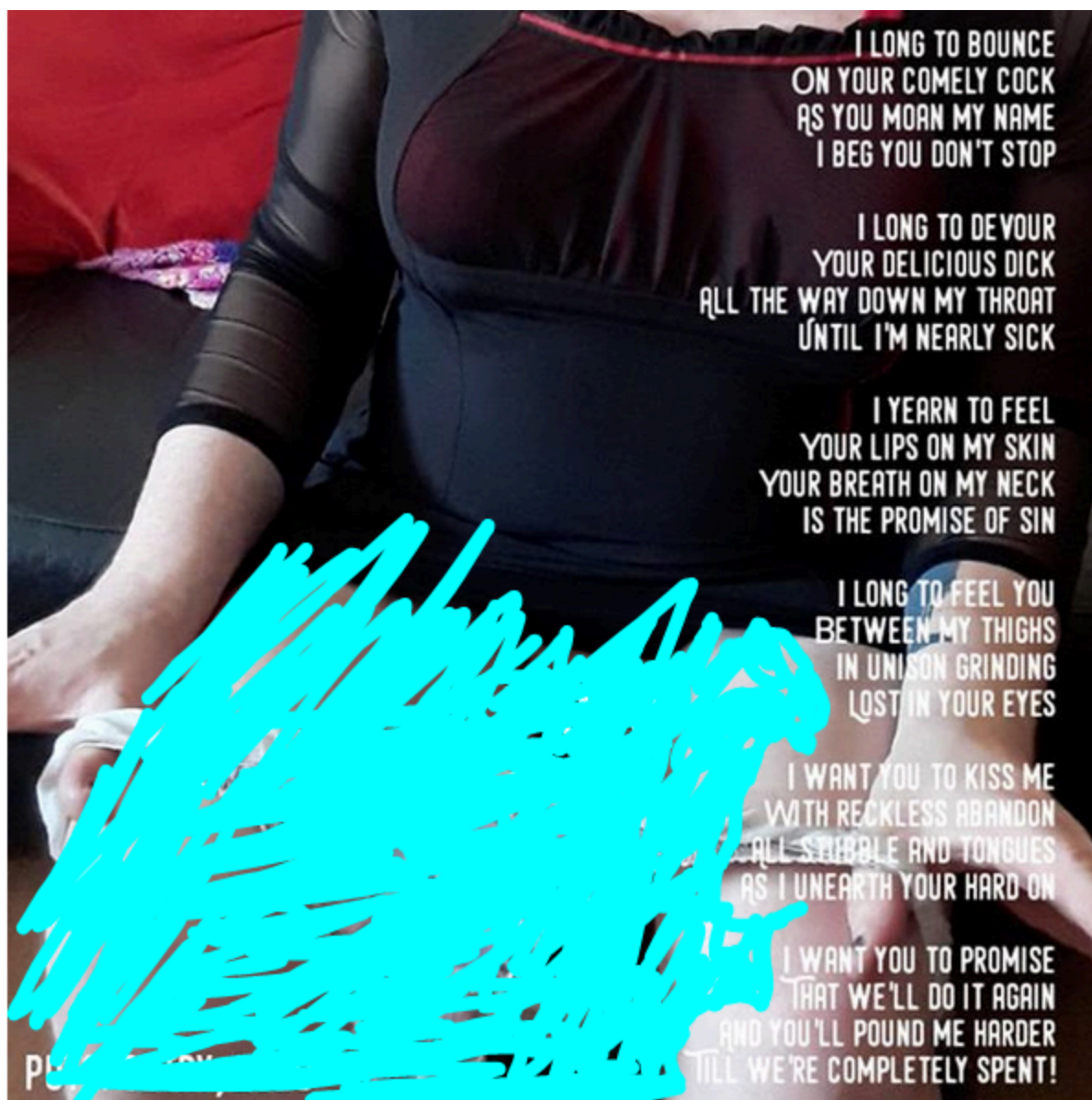
Thong

https://www.instagram.com/p/B_Ri70mHvqx/



Long

https://www.instagram.com/p/B_MX1smH-6H/



Tribute

https://www.instagram.com/p/B_hEgKhHJpN/



Poem Grab Bag

These people aren't interesting but
They sometimes can have some good smut
Now when I say "good"
I do not mean "good"
It's actually all bad tell you what

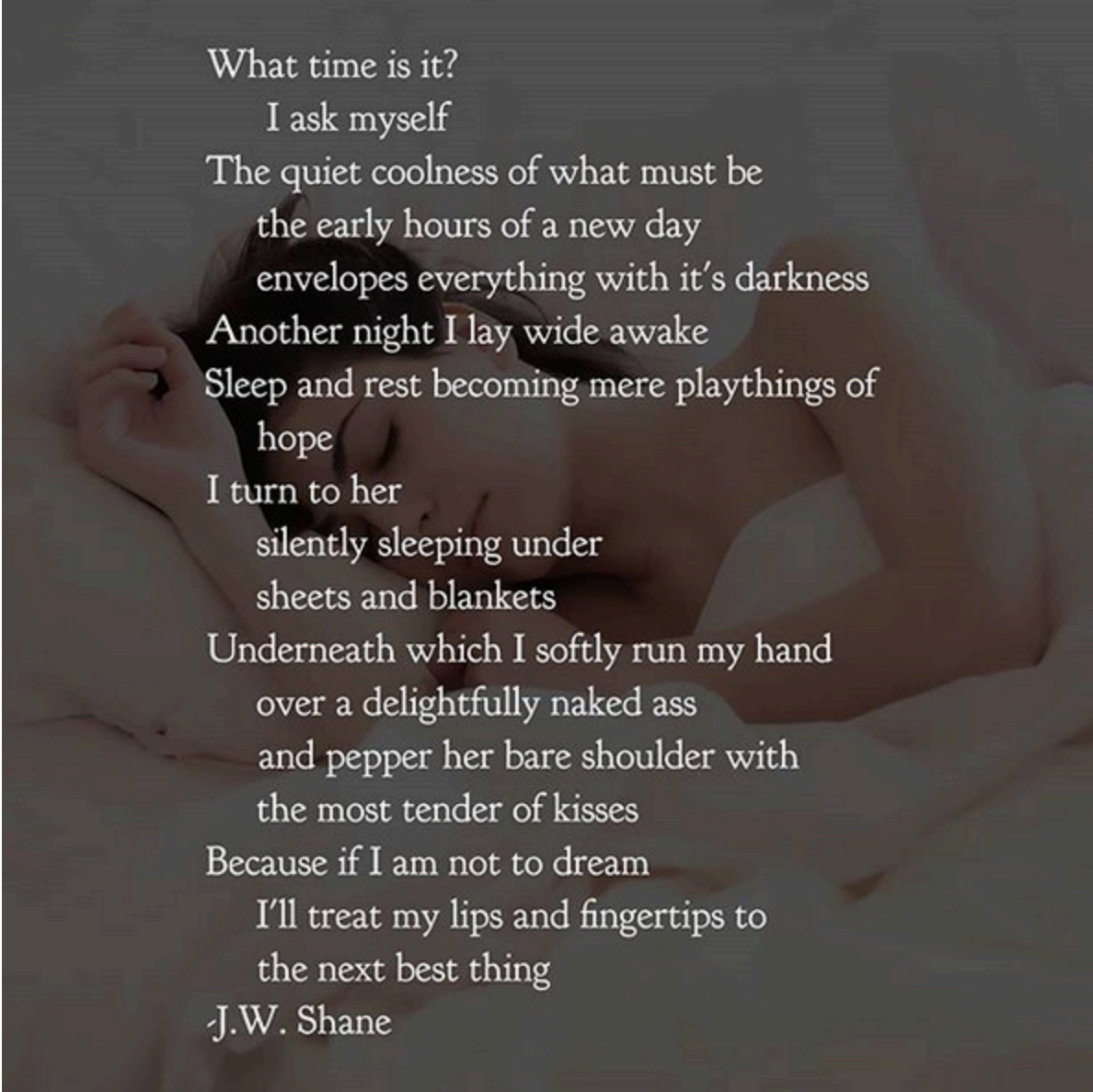
Watermelon

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B-zgxHhIZjI/>

It has been days, months
almost a whole year since I've indulged
in something so inviting, savory and delectable
Imagine splitting open a watermelon and having it all to yourself
It's 96 degrees outside and it's fresh from the fridge
You dive right in
Relishing in its sweet, mouth watering juices
Acknowledging that something so delightful
is as rare as a Kadupul flower
Down to the last drop
my tongue collects it all
as if it were ice cream
even my fingers are licked clean
Pure, sweet succulent taste
left lingering on the tip of my tongue
It has been days, months
almost a whole year since I've indulged in some

The Next Best Thing

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B-zGz0rllsy/>



What time is it?
I ask myself
The quiet coolness of what must be
the early hours of a new day
envelopes everything with it's darkness
Another night I lay wide awake
Sleep and rest becoming mere playthings of
hope
I turn to her
silently sleeping under
sheets and blankets
Underneath which I softly run my hand
over a delightfully naked ass
and pepper her bare shoulder with
the most tender of kisses
Because if I am not to dream
I'll treat my lips and fingertips to
the next best thing
J.W. Shane

Boss Hog

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B-xf6kIBEER/>

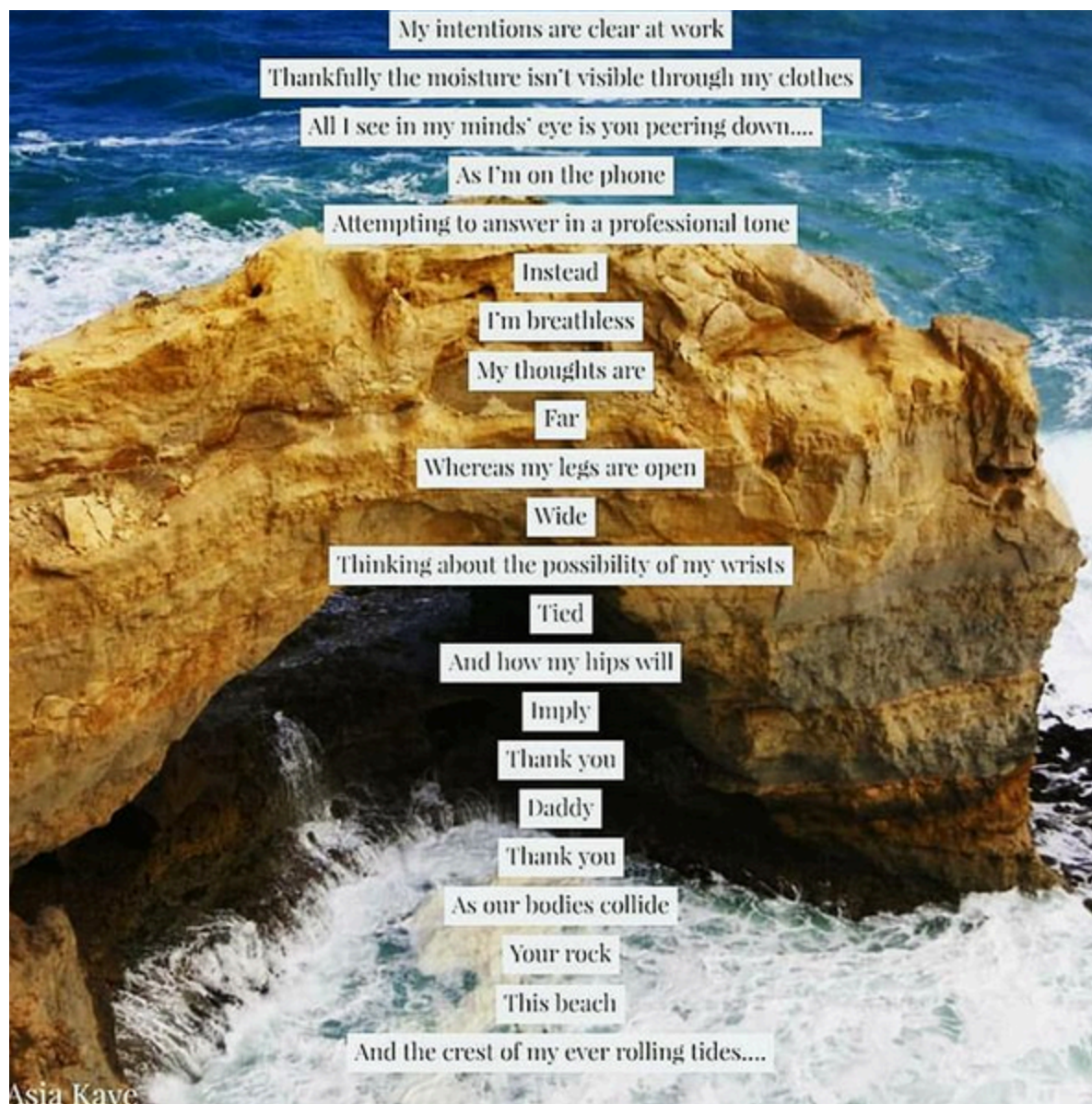
I don't hook up anymore;
I haven't in a year, or four,
So It shouldn't be difficult,
Locked behind this door,
My life a bore,
Sexless and secure.

But Sod and his law, currently,
Sees things differently,
So I sit on my couch.
And my blanket, under me,
Is desperately,
In need of a pig.

-Richie P.

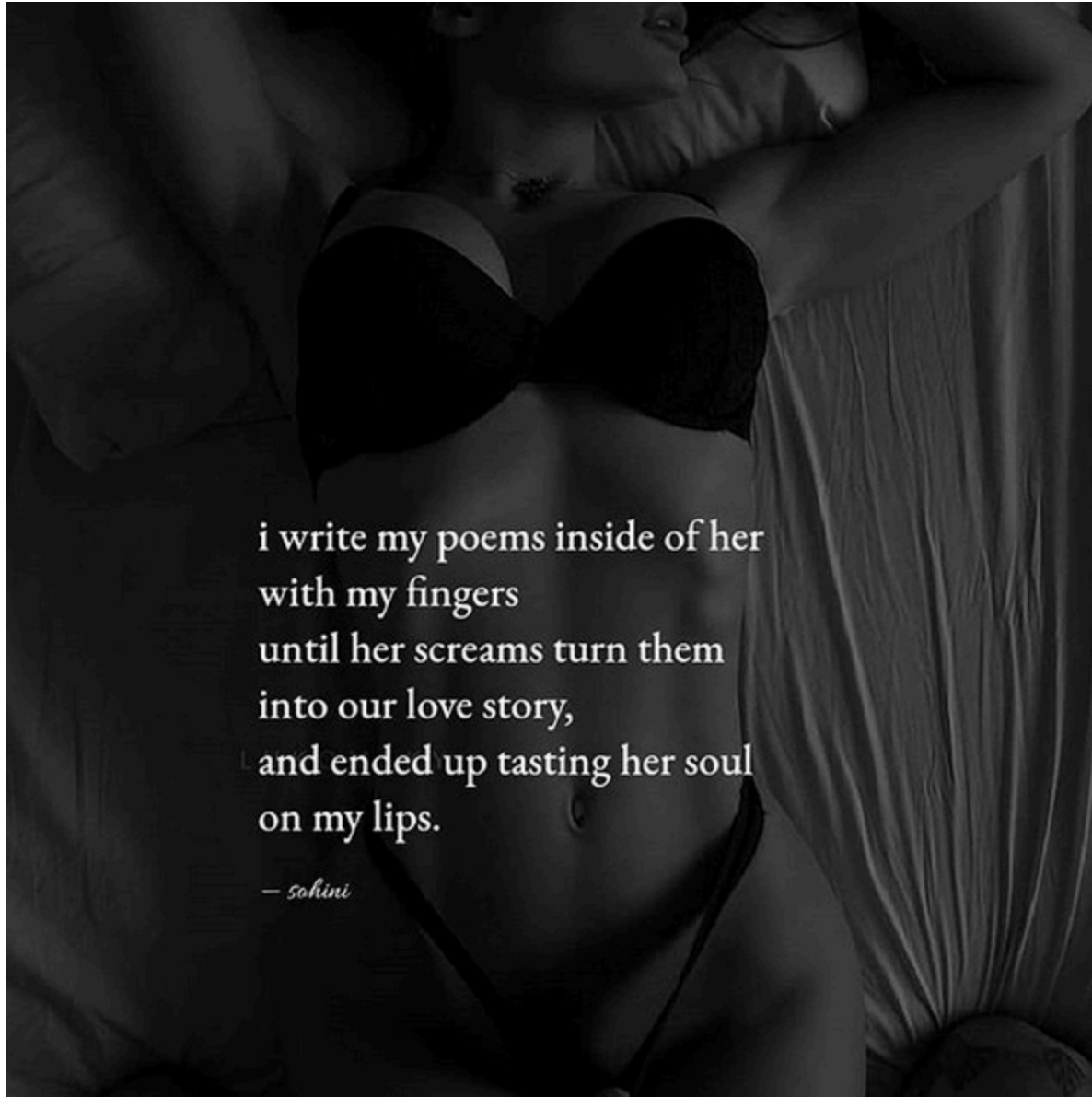
Flashback

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B-xF0m9g4YZ/>



Love, Lust & Other Sins ♥

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B-w4cDbFmMv/>



i write my poems inside of her
with my fingers
until her screams turn them
into our love story,
and ended up tasting her soul
on my lips.

— *sohini*

Feel 🔥

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B-uObyVAmQI/>

Baby I want to entertain
your wetness by
replacing your fingers
with my grind. Let me
drill your lust to deepest
down.

@_adityawrites_

One Last Time

https://www.instagram.com/p/B_a68YoA_Mn/

One Last Time

You stopped by my suite late last night
One last time
You were leaving for Ibiza in the morning.
You returned some of my personal things
One last time
Toothbrush, t-shirt, my copy of 50 Shades.
I convinced you to share a drink
One last time
You had a Cabernet, I had a whiskey neat.
I convinced you to lie down for a massage
One last time
You disrobed, I caressed every inch of your flesh.
It turned into a seductive massage
One last time
You relaxed, I seduced you with my hands.
I carried you naked into my bedroom
One last time
We made Love, We shook the bed, I wiped a Tear
All night long
One last time.

@LustyVirgo69

Luscious Thighs

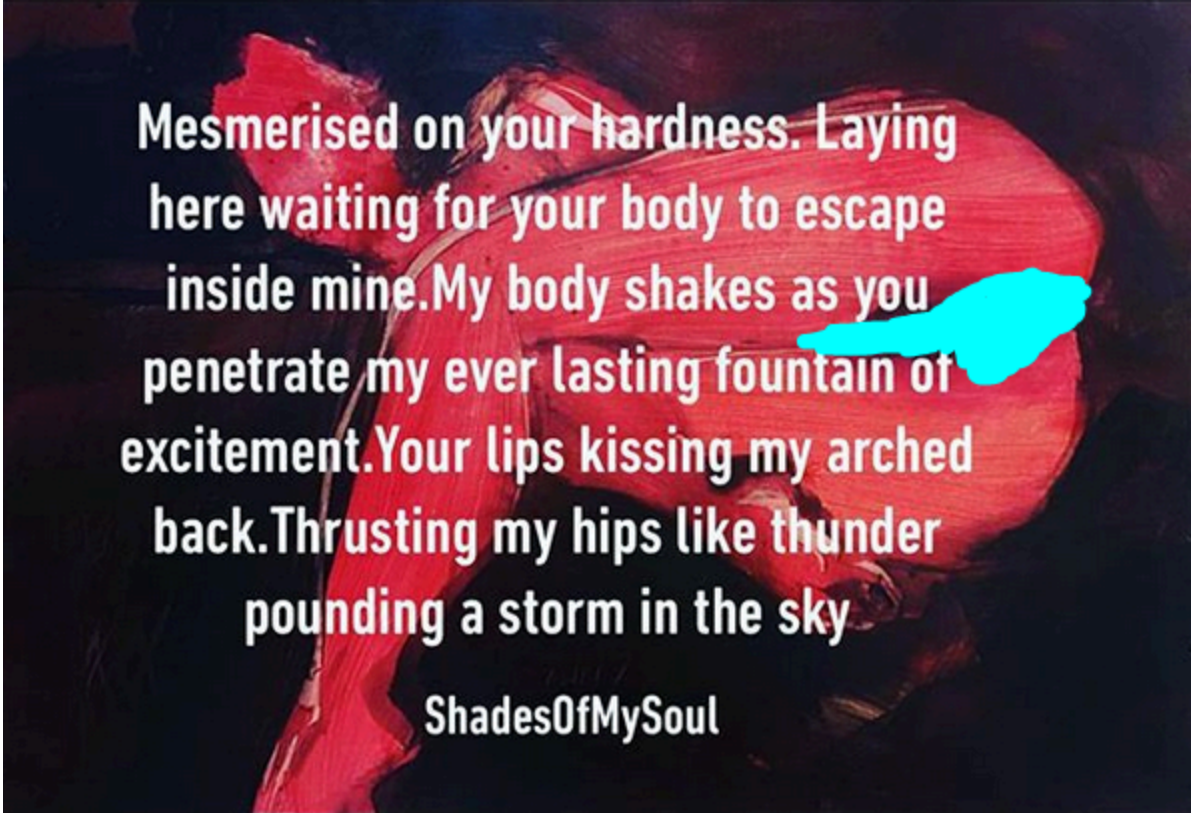
<https://www.instagram.com/p/B-t03mMhm-Y/>

Between her luscious thighs,
was like the super full moon...
Pink and translucent,
Magnetic and hypnotic,
It made him do crazy things.
Think crazy thoughts.
All consuming,
It lit up his soul
Like it lit up the night sky

@Careless_Whispaz

Mesmerised

https://www.instagram.com/p/Bn_pkfclozU/



**Mesmerised on your hardness. Laying
here waiting for your body to escape
inside mine. My body shakes as you
penetrate my ever lasting fountain of
excitement. Your lips kissing my arched
back. Thrusting my hips like thunder
pounding a storm in the sky**

ShadesOfMySoul

Erotic Asphyxiation (Breath Play)

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B-cqEETJtiD/>

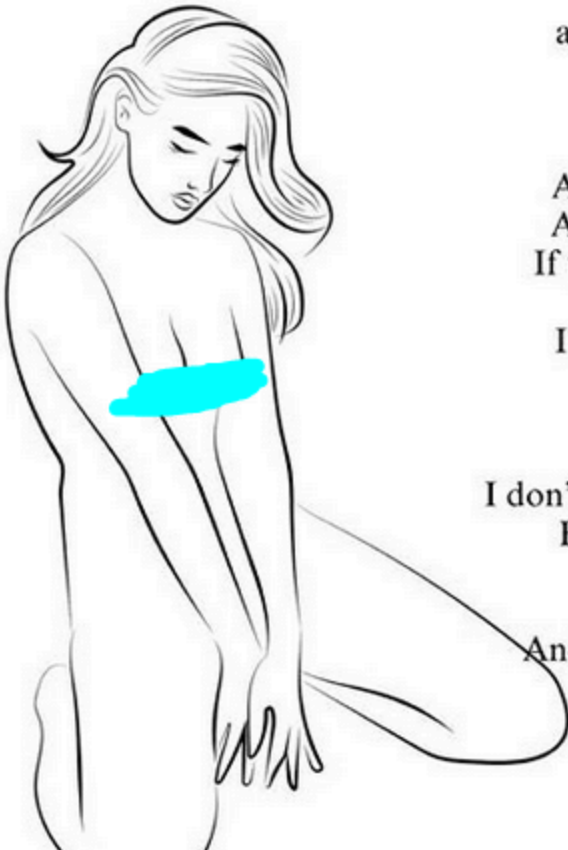
Erotic Asphyxiation (Breath Play)

As you're speaking to me
I'm wondering how you would look
If you couldn't breathe
I wonder how you would look
If I'm gripping your neck
and suddenly you reach your peak.

These things pique my arousal
These things interest me
And you just rolled your eyes at me
And I wonder how they would look
If they rolled to the back of your head
I wonder how you would look
If for a few seconds you were dead.

And I don't want to kill you
But I do want to bring you near
I don't want to drop you off at heaven's gate
But I will settle for down the street

You look at me smile
And ask me not to play with your heart
And I'll insert lightly
"Can I play with your breath?"
- Delani M.



Sex

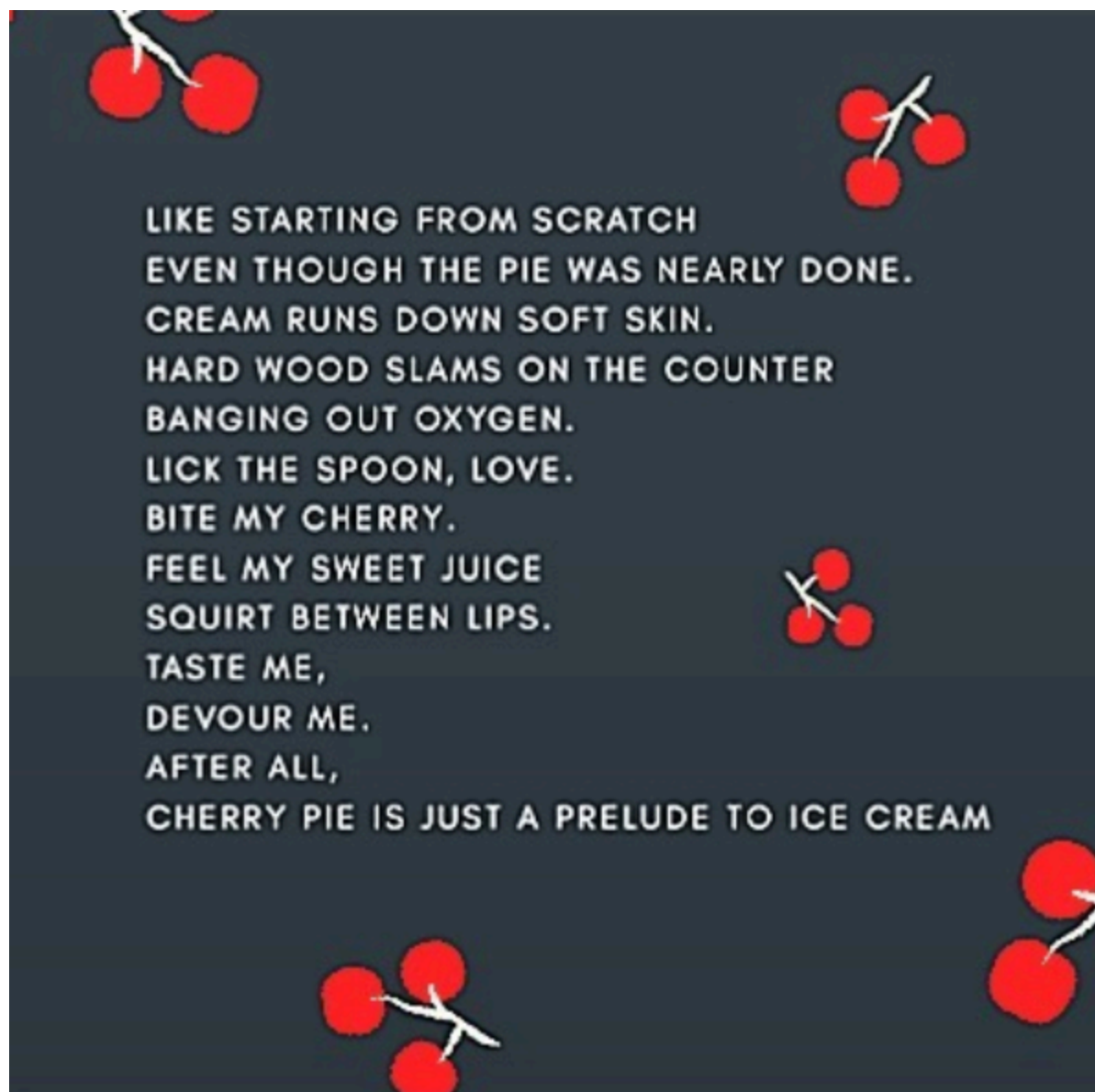
<https://www.instagram.com/p/B-ZIBKkFNcc/>

Legs spread, like a
Wound from a paper cut
Clutching grabbing
Groping you dissolve
Into me like sugar
In hot water. Sweet
And sticky embraced
In your gaze. Flustered
Hands flutter across
My breast palms
Aching with a
Thirst unquenched
Drowning in pools
Of you.

- K.F.P

Girl, Interrupted

https://www.instagram.com/p/B9rwdzcgzD_/



He Knows

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B8zYkl7CMnZ/>

He knows
20.02.2020

As the two of us danced together,
I suddenly felt his warmth over my bare skin.
Drops of his purest essence wanting to be drove in,
and his warm arms longing to pull me to him.

Over his mattress I laid wide awake,
his eyes shut and his hand making me shake.
With a grin painted over his sweaty face,
he knew he did little to zero mistake.

I cried a puddle over his white bed,
and he knew it was for him that my tears were shed;
he whispers what is that that I want to get,
and my only answer is my legs spread.

My eyes had recently closed,
and he loved that my body was exposed.
I didn't hide, not even an inch;
I was still up to what I had proposed.

He knows I want what he wants to give.
He knows I'll beg for what I want to receive.
He knows how he can shut me up,
and he knows I know that he's easy to forgive.

When He Touches Me

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B8BWMerpuHZ/>

When he touches me he
makes my heart melt and pussy quiver,
When he touches me he pulls my inner soul to my
outer body,
When he touches me my body releases a sweet potion,
When he touches me he thrusts and pulls at me
sensually,
When he touches me he fulfils my every desire,
When he touches me,
He touches me,
To Hold me,
To Love me,
To Fuck me,
Like no other,
When he touches me.....he touches me
with lovehoney



Sex Wars

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B7tl4ljH4nQ/>

Sex Wars

Boys are taught to pray and be nice
Girls are taught to pray and be nice
Like He never knew that nice are stupid
That smiles tick up in little Mr Cupid

The it who spark human lust
Were you really naught taught
Hidding behind ugly parts
Never knowing her evil skirt

On and on confused is thy farts
Why not yee see the massive birds
Mocking his vivid untamed frawns
Just to see it listen to big prawns

~Fake Love

Come Again

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B3fQnkFh9Ty/>

I use to be that one
To lick your pussy and make
you come
I use to be that one to put
my dick in and you make you
come
I use to be that one give
you kisses so no sound was
made when you come
I use to be that one
Come again

2cruel2love

Mishandling

<https://twitter.com/johnakhilomen/status/979906016971288578>

This Twitter poem gets a pass
It's funny so don't give me sass
Because I proclaim
The energy's same
Ok SHELL so get off my ASS



MISHANDLING

I like it
whenever you mishandle
my breast like that

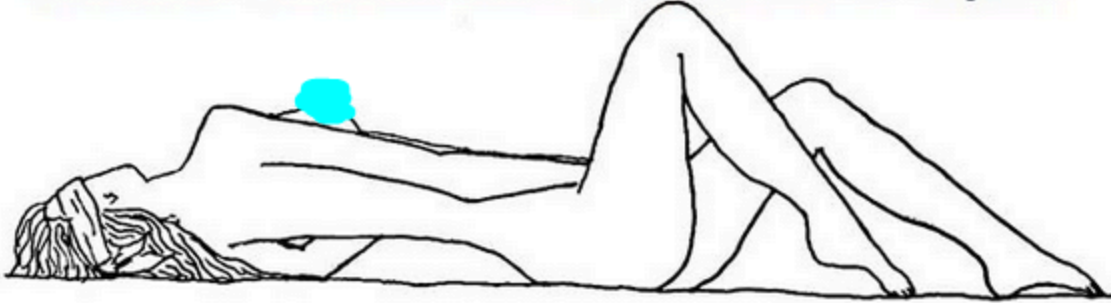
it ignites my whole body
for sex.

John Akhilomen

Down The Rabbit Hole of Sexual Desire

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B2R3eNmnVNX/>

you are the orgasm I'll never fake
a down and dirty blues song I can't shake
you are the goosebumps on my skin
as I touch myself deep within
you are a parasite feeding on my sexual organs



creating networks to dark rooms I've never seen.
you are the key to my chastity
leaving every ounce of my purity
a forgotten memory
you reach into the deepest parts of me
(in the worst ways)

@dandysdrama

Poet Writes a Sext: Game

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B0KslkBjHFC/>

poet writes a sext: game

wanna come over?
there's a game we can play
you've played it before
but i have different rules
Draw 2 fingers down my spine
kiss my neck till my
pulse Skips a beat
put the Red of
ur tongue to the Blue
of the veins in my wrist
don't worry about sunrise
we can just Reverse time

we still countdown to the finish
but we're both winning tonight

three (*three*)
two (*two*)
uno

Self-Portrait With Your Head Between My Legs

<https://www.instagram.com/p/By2mAzQgeqT/>

SELF-PORTRAIT WITH YOUR HEAD BETWEEN MY LEGS

Glazed in sweat, I'm in the hot tropics
of Florida,
where the geckos Velcro across
the bedroom window
on fine invisible hairs,

where a perfunctory promise
hangs over us like a broken chandelier
too heavy
to dismantle.

I watch the ceiling
for cracks, a water stain
and try to imagine the happy
kingdom,
as if I could punch my own ticket
just by wishing harder

but the princess sleeps and sleeps.

Say peach, say plum, say typical
to split the velvet nap
with a clumsy thumb:

so much depends on
the idea of breakfast in bed
versus the sloppy practice.



SELF-PORTRAIT MERCENARY

1 The places lovers meet
beside, the car and the pacing
out from the cave.

2 In a sure way that speaks
rehearsed way let her eyes

3 The cord around a

4 In the foreground,
In the background, one

5 One tiger falls on

6 The cord around
wadded piece of silk, da

7 The second man

8 The script calls for
violence. She is trained

9 He holds his thumb
lose consciousness, he sa

10 The deer sniffs

Forbidden

<https://www.instagram.com/p/ByWkJz9BU0p/>

Forbidden

(meant for "J" given to "R") June 4, 2019

I will kiss you until the world fades

I will make your tongue go dry

Waiting for me to make it wet again

You will be drooling drips of delight

from my tongue searching it's way

~~from~~ from the lips down.

Searching for gold that I want.

I have such desire for my gold

that it weighs me down.

I'm set free by your wanting of me

in you

Don't worry.

I will Fuck you so hard to the point

of cum.

maybe many times.

Your name won't be remembered

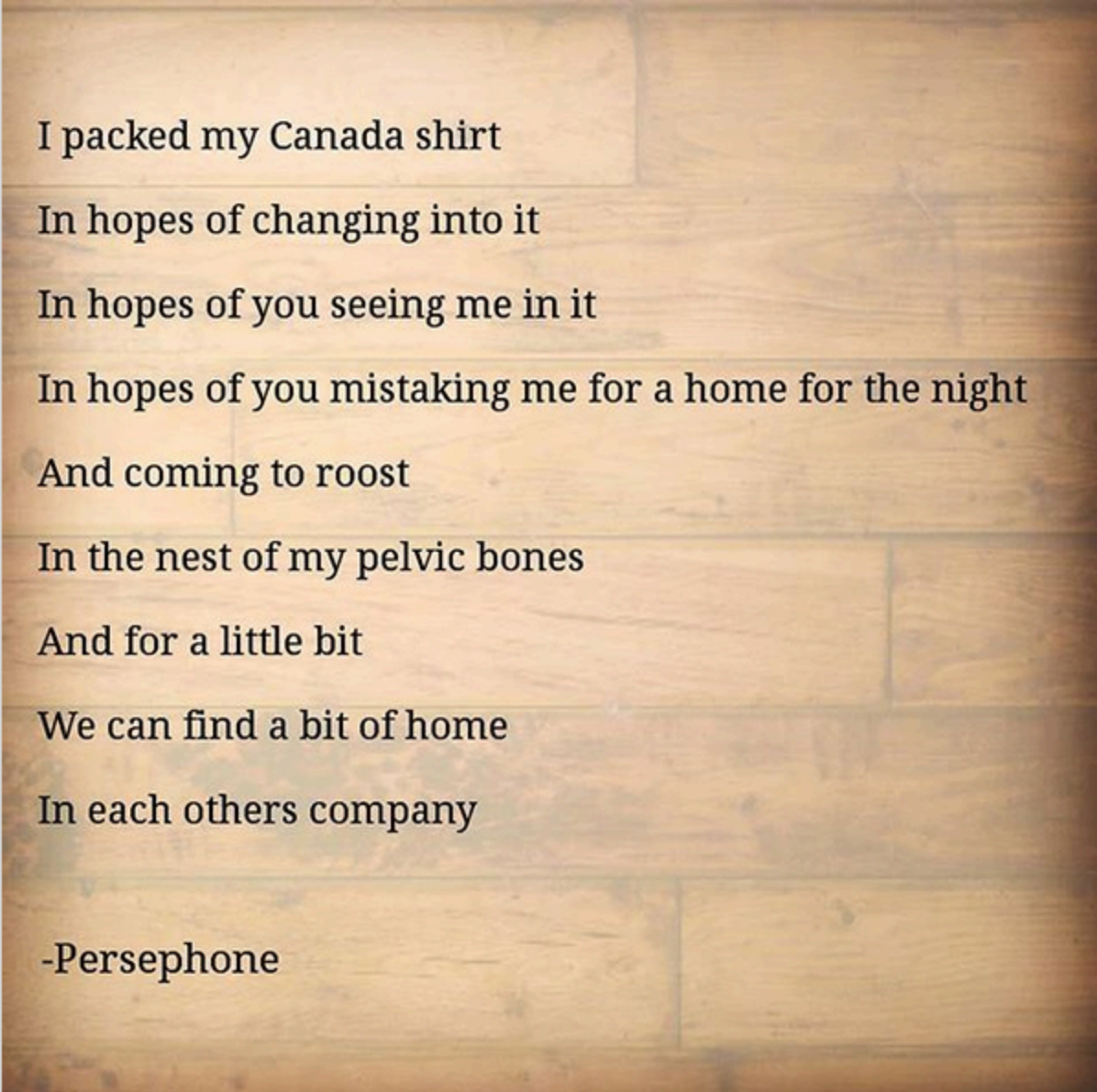
not even by you.

Now time to forget this and your
name.

♡ Af

My Infatuation With A Nomadic Canadian. ❤️

<https://www.instagram.com/p/BxHYHblgJng/>

The background of the image is a close-up of a wooden surface, showing several horizontal planks with a natural wood grain. The text is overlaid on this background in a black, serif font. The lines of text are left-aligned and spaced evenly.

I packed my Canada shirt
In hopes of changing into it
In hopes of you seeing me in it
In hopes of you mistaking me for a home for the night
And coming to roost
In the nest of my pelvic bones
And for a little bit
We can find a bit of home
In each others company

-Persephone

When You Think of Me

<https://www.instagram.com/p/BujaHz0BzAf/>



kiir00amsterdam When you think of
me, think of me when
I think of you,
when I think of you I rise in the
morning,
not getting up, but getting off,
thinking of how I would get up on
you,
I was into you like a pop fan,
my saliva in your fibers,
all night you saw my balls rise and
fall
like mighty empires.
"Getting up", by Basilio Valentino

Man-go

https://www.instagram.com/p/B_ek-ckD4u7/

His fleshy part, firm and soft,
like a ripened mango.
With juices just as sweet.
On my lips,
licentious deliciousness.
A gift from the gods
to be enjoyed.
I gorge
until face and hands are,
Covered,
in sacchariferous stickiness.

@discoverywrite

Oblivious Love Song

<https://www.instagram.com/p/Buc1H8JgARE/>

Oblivious Love Song

You got me all wrong
It's not my stinger
That makes you linger
Love me longer
With a stronger hunger
My lemon lover
Whose sour song
I hold between my legs
Tight like my Jade egg
To better clutch
Your woody crutch
Give me your long
Hot crotch kisses
For forgiveness
Not forgotten
But if you stay
We will become
Rotten to the core.

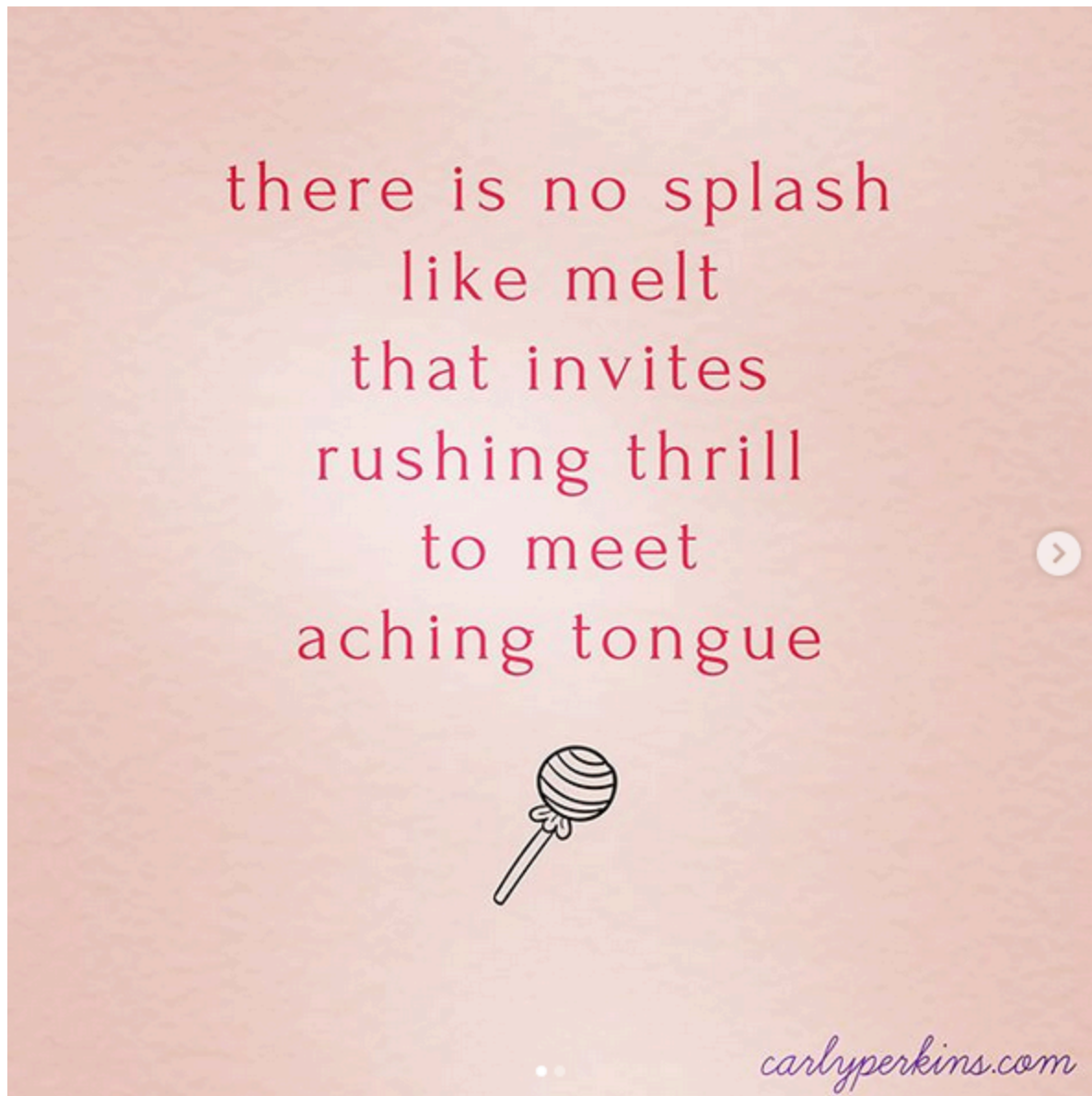
Vivien Oblivion

Haiku!!!!!!

Now it's haiku time
There will be no sections here
They don't DESERVE it

Splash

<https://www.instagram.com/p/BcpyB9OHLZS/>



Unravel

<https://www.instagram.com/p/Btzk7Idg31/>

pollen ear and nose

drag along

soak of belly

to unravel thigh

carlyperkins.com

Throne

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B9ODTUyJM53/>

Come sit on my beard. 🍷

Suffocate me, with that
ass. 🍑

Your love-seat awaits. 🍑

P.A.W.G.

<https://www.instagram.com/p/B6wpFJRgCxh/>

Juicy BubbleButt

Snow Bunny, Whooty,
goddamn

White chick got an ASS. 🍑

Bones

https://www.instagram.com/p/Bv4GINPBNr_/



Da Vinci

<https://www.instagram.com/p/BtqS9sEFadK/>

Amélie Swift

da Vinci would have
considered your clitoris
a splendid codex.

66

Longing

<https://www.instagram.com/p/Bs6lfOwnuP2/>



*Longing to feel you
Push deep inside my brown star
Mutual pleasure*

Seeds

<https://www.instagram.com/p/BjlvFbQFbgZ/>



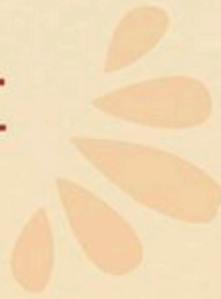
*Seeds spill out my pores
Until it's all I can taste
Pearl of the dragon*

Mina Bast ~ haiku nectar

Strum

<https://www.instagram.com/p/BcGkWkwAx3M/>

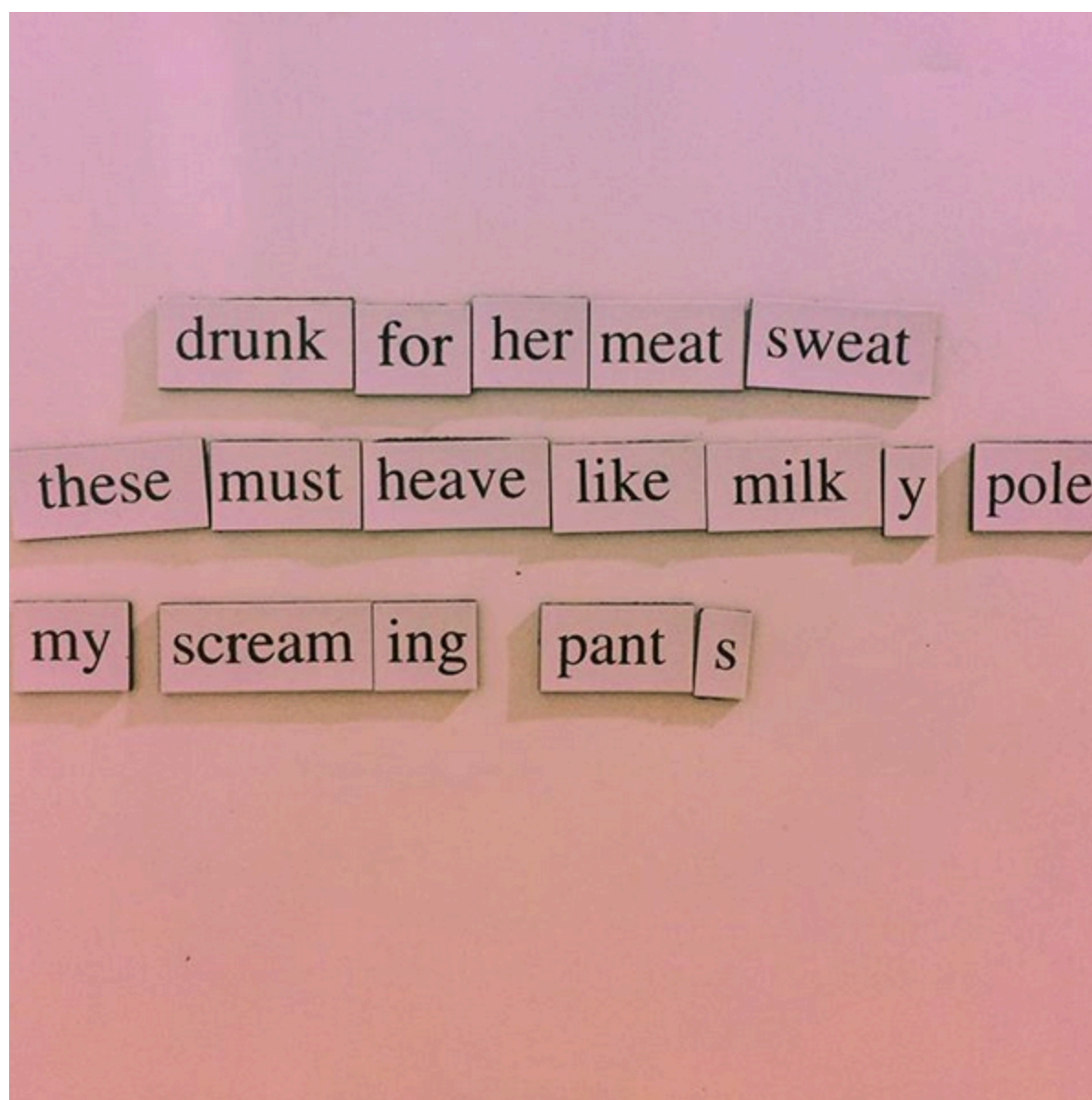
strum your song —
the one that
inspires
dewy bloom
from my
dancing breast



carlyperkins.com

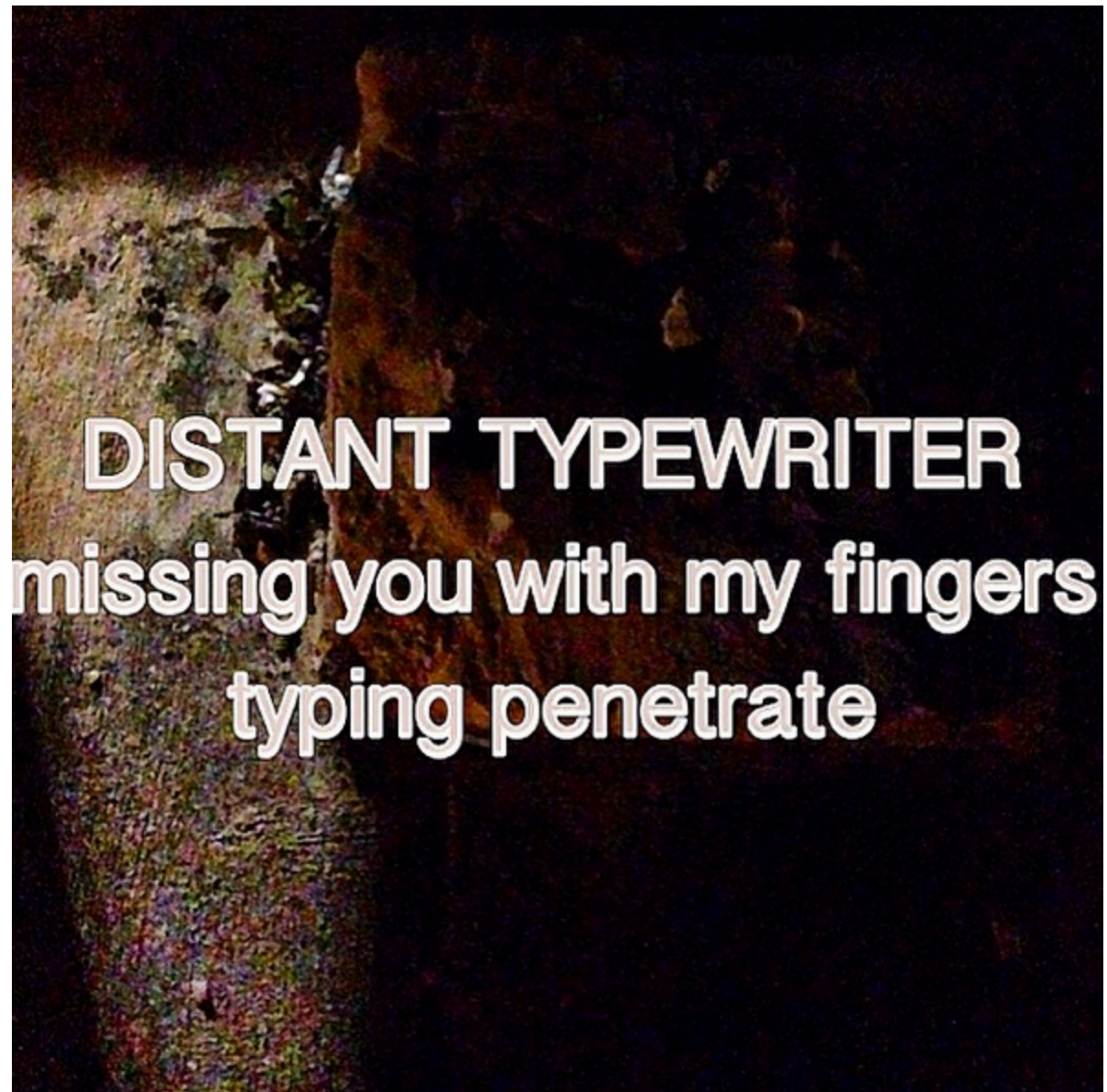
My Screaming Pants 🌟👖🌟

<https://www.instagram.com/p/BKQZj2tBFPi/>



Distant Typewriter

<https://www.instagram.com/p/umlpkAsIE-/>



Rubbing

<https://www.instagram.com/p/BxjlumkARri/>



YOU'RE RUBBING THAT NOW?

BUT YOU COULD BE RUBBING THIS

SOUTH OF THE BORDER

haikuerotic.com

Spicy

[https://www.instagram.com/p/Bxjlk5bgEI-/](https://www.instagram.com/p/Bxjlk5bgEI/)



SPICY SPICY CHIP

NOW SPICY MOUTH, SPICY HAND

PLEASE NO SPICY DONG

haikuerotic.com