

Real

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I am not innocent, foolish, and shy.

Real

Chapter 1 of 1

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REAL

You believe I am innocent, foolish, and shy.

Inside I am not of these things.

I am not innocent; I long and ache for your kiss.

I am not foolish; I recognize your games and the coyness in your eyes.

I am not shy; I feel, if you gave me the chance, I would tell you all there is to know about me, even my deepest, darkest secrets.

You think you know me, but you have barely scratched the surface.

I am but a figment of your imagination.

The real young women you know is a temptress, intelligent, and expansive.

You have met no other like me.

I wish you could see me deep inside and my hesitance would disappear.

My eyes would hint brightness and my love would be clear.

You then would see the real being I am and have become.

I would ever be your intelligent, expansive, temptress.

But for now I shall stay innocent, foolish, and shy.