

Magickal Mouth

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Chapter 1 of 1

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I am a good witch
With a naughty streak
I use my magickal mouth
To bewitch the mind and ensnare the senses
My lips are smooth pink silk
And when I reveal my perfectly imperfect teeth,
You will be caught
In the spell of my smile.
Trapped by your own curiosity,
You will spend all your time
Wondering about my mouth
My tongue is a whip
Stinging with sweetened words
My teeth,
Sharp as a wolf
But you will beg to be bitten

My lips,
Moistened with my sweet whip
Will seem to beg to be kissed.
But it is you that will do all the begging here.