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Just a simple short poem about the first time someone feels lust for the opposite sex.



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First feelings of lust

When I was young I loved the water By the river, when days were hotter Skipping flat stones and wading out With the boys, I would knock about It mattered to no one that I was a girl I would give almost anything a whirl They liked to challenge me all the time Do you think that tree you could climb? We looked for snakes under old logs We used a spear to hunt bull frogs We shared our dreams and stories Each of us had our chance at glory One day on the river bank with Pete He told me for a girl I was very neat He looked nervous, we were alone This year Judy, you have really grownâ He had a strange new look in his eye â Do you think Iâ m a handsome guy?â The grass was warm, the air sweet My body tingled from head to feet

First feelings of lust

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I could feel my heart pounding hard

My yearnings, impossible to disregard

He held my face with both his hands

He kissed me hard, I knew his plans

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â I am not ready to go all the wayâ

Was the first thing I managed to say

â Donâ t worry, neither am Iâ he said

I just want to kiss, not take you to bed

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We cuddled and hugged in the soft grass

Fingers exploring the otherâ s body at last

We were both excited and curious but shy

He felt under my blouse, I touched his fly

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A part of me felt very grown up and ready

His dick was hard, his breathing unsteady

I felt his hand slipping down into my pants

I stood up fast before he had a chance

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- â Iâ m sorry that I got carried away with youâ
- â These feeling inside me are all very newâ

I could see he was telling the truth to me

Letâ s start off slow for now, we both agreed

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We were together for less than a year

Why exactly we broke up was not clear

Pete and I stayed friends and in touch

Pete woke my feelings, I owe him much

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