

Dick and Jane

They've shared the same mat
since they were children,
lately though
the staff has been setting them down
so that they're facing
in opposite directions of one another,
probably to avoid any funny stuff.

It doesn't matter that much though;
they'll nestle together no matter what, knowing
that they're all they have,
they learn to make do.

Her body is that of a child
though her face is taking on the features
of a beautiful young woman;
looking into her hazel eyes,
I'm almost mesmerized
by their sparkle,
it took me a while to figure out the score.

Finding pleasure
in giving her lover a back rub
with spasmodic strokes of her arm,
she massages the small of his back;
smiling,
he responds in kind
by running his whiskers
through her toes,
she gives out a slight laugh;
they move an inch or two
closer to each other
hoping that the staff doesn't pick up on the
subtleties
of the moment;

they don't of course.