

SEX

She skips past the store
The small child of five
He calls from the door
The broad-smiling man
With friendly face and teasing note
He calls her in to help to clean
She's seen him oft
Accepts the bait
Soon stands close
To polish the knob
Held tight between his legs

She plays at home
For many years
He fills his need
The trusted man
With whispered words of secrets shared
He slakes his lust
Plays bedroom games
Upon the child
Eternal triangle
Daddy at the center
Mommy unaware
For many years to come

She swims at the park
The child of ten
He sits by her blanket
The friendly man
With cajoling words and soothing move
He slides his hand
Beneath her suit
Invites her to the stream
In fear she signals
Behind his back
Long before the adult comes
He's pressed inside her folds
But runs before the river kills

She plays after school
The unripe just-teen
He sits on the swings
The popular youth
With playful games and big boy words
He lures the girl
Inside the hut
Amid the teen-sex litter
Removes her clothes
Exposes flesh unready yet
Three days he plays without entry
Abandons quest and leaves her
Confused at the reason he's gone

She turns fifteen
Mid tumult and tears
He's five years more
And lives upstairs
Defiance blazing they share a bed
Sometimes at his sometimes at hers
Sometimes in her parents' bed
Until he's diagnosed
A social disease
Caught so near
Down the hall
Cheating with another
Just like father
With her mother

She mills with the crowds
The teen runaway
He cruises beside
The youth on the bike
With the roar of the motor and lure of his strength
He rides her away
The throb of his engine beneath her
To sex and to drugs in the city
And parties and sharing of conquests
Gang leader he promises love
And he means it
'Til accident wrecks

The gang abandons
On his command

She learns to survive
Alone in the city
He sees her potential
The man from nowhere
Convinces her sex can buy all that's pretty
Teaches her sex skills
She's never dreamed
Finds her a place
Safe in a house
Then sets up the calls
She goes and she serves
When and where ever
He says

She finds a church god
The child with the past
He takes her in
The god of the church
God tells his children
No sexing and sinning
Then leads men to find her
And want her
And lust her
Persistently pressing their case
God sees the young men
Then blames her
When ever
She yields

She loves the youth
She sees as full wholesome
He loves the maid
He sees as exciting
In weeks he proposes
In months they are wed
Approved path to bed
Soon he discovers
Her will to survive

Ill fits church role
Of mother and wife
So takes his pleasures
But gives little else
And uses his love for control
Full-on as reward
Cold-off as rebuke
She learns to hide
Inside her heart
Whenever he lies inside
In sex

She starts anew
Divorce now complete
He leads her heart
Friend in the school
Tender lovemaking lifts scales from her eyes
The first in her life
Where sex is not bartered
Not forced or demanded
Extracted or threatened
Not used for coercion
She weeps with emotion
To feel the free sharing
Of lovemaking