

# The Old In-Out

(145 Words) By Gary Jordan

**In!** *Supernovae! Galaxies whirling!* **Out!** *Starbursts and Earthquakes!*

**In!** Tsunamis of feeling... **Out!** Lightning and rumbling thunder...

In. Hurricanes of air filling lungs...

Out. Whistling gales escaping still clenched teeth.

In. Chest heaving up, raising mounds topped by nipples erect like... like erect nipples... into view before slitted eyes.

Out. Aftershocks of pleasure tinting humid breath with colors of ecstasy.

In. Slower now, panicky panting subsiding to deep inhalations of scents of sex and sweat.

Out. A gust of sigh, satisfaction signified in a single syllable.

In. Oh, sweet perfume of love! Nostrils flare and tongue licks dried lips. Fingers unclench sheets and stretch.

Out, mingling giggles and moans while legs uncurl and drop exhausted to the bed.

"In a minute, Rachel, when I've caught my breath, I'm gonna lick **you** till you lose **your** mind!"

"Out of that bed, Dianne! I want my turn!"

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