

F: what's tentacle porn?
L: I dare you to google it :)
F: well the first image I have in mind is the drawing by Hokusai of an octopus eating a woman's pussy and it's tentacles caressing her every where...
Is it related?
L: Yes!!! I have that picture hanging on my studio wall since forever, there is also a whole genre in Hentai dedicated to tentacles
F: Aha! Sounds super nice! I always loved that image.
F: I had a hard time imagining this could happen in real life
L: me too, there is one with a frog too
F: Really? This is specific to viscous animals?
F: What about jellyfish?
L: That might be interesting, accompanied with this stinging sensation
F: Would feel nice on the inner thighs with the wet soft flow skin
L: wow that sounds very tempting
L: I've just been envisioning to make these gloves with long tentacles attached to the fingers so they can mimic a jellyfish
F: That sounds amazing! What materials would you use?
L: I'm working a lot with silicone and latex at the moment. But also experimenting with mushroom and scoby leathers
F: nice. I just met an artist yesterday that makes kombucha leather
F: you could also make long gloves with suction cups to be more like the tentacles
F: I like your jaw
L: My jaw? That is an unusual compliment, the suction cups sound nice
F: True.... But it looks very nice and strong and defines with a clear line
L: well yours does too
F: I liked our chat thx
F: have a good night
L: wait where are going!?

F: Do you have a tentacle porn link to share?
L: Well yes, sorry for the late response had an intense day at the studio and just got home. I mostly like to read, here is a list with the ones that I like. And I will send you some sites in a minute
L: I'm still trying to find ones that are a bit less rapey (because they can be) and have queer protagonists
L: Urotsukidoji, La Blue Girl and Hokusai Manga (better known as Edo Porn) are all good
L: Especially the last one, it's a live action reenactment of the fishermen's wife seen of Hokusai
F: No worries for the lateness. I'm falling asleep now so I'll look into it tomorrow. I'm excited!
F: Do you have to pay to read them?
F: I'm searching for something I like but I'm having a hard time with anything hetero and men dominating women
L: Yes I know it can be quite problematic. I'm in the process now of creating and making my own erotic film/performance
F: Wow! I'd love to hear about it
F: Are you using jellyfish gloves?
L: Well since you mentioned those, I'm definitely thinking about it
L: wow and thank you for the article
L: I will perform at an exhibition the end of May with references to hentai and tentacle porn. If you'd like I can send you the video of it later
F: I'd love it. Thanks for the trust
F: If you make the gloves I'd love to try them!
L: Yes but only if you try them with me
F: Deal!
F: (not that I had imagined it any other way)
F: would they be the same colors as your soft clown face?
L: for you, yes (winks)
F: now I'm blushing
L: (smiles) that's cute
F: any chance they can have bits in cashmere?

L: haha, you know I can make a personalized glove for you if you want
F: i guess I'm actually fantasizing.. but you mean I can really place an order?
L: haha I'm not a fashion designer, but I'd like to fantasize too. To make one and drive to you whilst wearing those gloves, steering my car and then we'll try them together
F: that sounds like the most exciting plan I've had in ages!
F: well lets keep fantasizing then!
L: But I'd love to come to Gent once, I might have time in June
F: lets keep fantasizing and then we see for date.. June will be crazy busy for me as I'll be preparing for my jury for my master
L: How is your master program btw?
F: it's nice.. I'll tell you more tomorrow. It's kinda my bed time now (yawning)
L: I'm sorry I can be like a moth sometimes
F: oh no worries
F: happy light loving then
L: I will, sleep well

F: I like to imagine you driving your car with jellyfish gloves (so long as you don't apply lubricant to the stirring wheel!)

F: maybe you could apply them on my body in the same circular motions

F: i imagine different kinds of softness, some dry some juicy, and tiny prices that would induce little stings

F: (somehow since you mention your car I imagine we could try them in your car parked next to the beach and we can hear the sea)

F: (by the way at any moment in this conversation/fantasy sharing, don't hesitate to communicate any boundaries or particular needs I should be aware of)

L: no no go on I'm totally okay with it, and enjoying it very much :)

L: enjoying it very much

L: well I don't actually have a car I share it with my mom

L: and i like the idea of the sea and the gloves and the car

L: i won't put lube on the steering wheel, I promise

L: maybe I can make some sea flavored lube to make the experience complete

L: or we can swim in the sea first and then I'll lick the salt of your skin

F: I'm also enjoying it very much! I vote for the swim and the licking

F: but you know how to make lube?

F: look at this gorgeous babe!

F: it's nicer without the epic music and British male accent

L: yes I know how to make lube

L: it's super easy

L: never buy the expensive stuff again

F: what do you use?

L: just cornstarch and water and cook it for a long time on a low heat

F: I would have never guessed! Doesn't sound very appetizing is that the only way to make it?

L: yes and it's fine, it tastes like nothing. You can add natural flavors if you want

L: and loved the video

F: yes such beautiful creatures and what an inspiration for gloves

F: makes me want to have all sorts of threads and pearls hanging from my pussy

L: yes! Braided in your pubic hair

F: and we could caress each other with our jellyfish chandelier pussies

L: that just made me a little wet already

F: hmm

F: i bet they would feel really nice on the face

L: yes I would hang over you and gently caress your face with my pussy pearls

F: I can imagine putting them in my mouth and feeling them on my tongue

F: you feel them on your thighs too

F: (if I stop responding it's because I've fallen asleep dreaming of your pearly, lacy, sticky, wet body over me)

L: i bet that is going to be a nice dream. I'd like to hear all about it tomorrow.. I will dream of my pearls in your mouth and your tongue on my skin

F: the skin of which body part?

L: hmm, the inside of my thighs, my wrists and my neck

L: the soft bit of skin behind my ear

L: how was your dream?

F: well my sleep was rather dreamless but I did fall asleep to visions of your skin in all these intimate parts you named and the sound of the waves and your legs over me, my feeling shy and thrilled and intimidated by your gaze but still my hands decide to feel you, to pull your flesh in my fingers

F: did you dream?

L: I usually don't remember my dream but I woke up very flustered and touched myself with the idea of your fingers and your mouth and the warm and dense air of the salty sea

F: sounds so nice

L: i like that you're shy

F: I actually took a bath before dinner (as I'm house sitting for my friend who has a bath) and touched myself imagining your jellyfish gloves

F: why do you like that I'm shy?

L: I don't know. Maybe because I enjoy taking lead if that makes sense

F: makes a lot of sense. I enjoy being led and being a bit intimidated

L: the bath sounds nice, I would like to take one with you. And lead your fingers to places in the murky water I want you to touch me

L: and grab you softly but commanding by the neck

L: i just remembered my exhibition coming month is called in pending waters

F: i love soft firmness

F; i would like to feel your desire that way

F: tell me how you would like to lead my fingers

L: I'd like to undress you slowly then I'd like to wash you with milk and honey, whilst wearing the gloves of course. I'll attach little strings to your finger tips that I'll slowly pull towards me, like a beautiful fish caught in a net

L: you'll resist playfully but yes I will wet your lips with my tongue you will start to give in

F: beautiful. I'm turned on and feel sweet and touched at the same time

L: what would you do once I've tied you around my fingers?

F: you would pull on the strings so that my fingers caress your belly and then your breasts

F: I would watch you using my hands to caress yourself

F; you would dip my fingers one by one in the honey

F: then the whole hands in the bowl of warm milk

F: then you make me massage your neck

F: you push push me away with this soft firmness and look into my eyes intensely yet quite neutrally and I would know I have to lick your neck clean now

L: i would love to taste the honey from your mouth

F: I would feed you the honey I collect with my tongue

F: spread it on your lips

F: tell me a bit more before I fall asleep

L: the honey from your mouth will mix with my saliva and yours and I'll let it spill out of my mouth onto my breast, your belly and your pussy. I'll let my sticky fingers into you

F: I'm so turned on

F: but I think I would be shy you might have to hold me as you slide your fingers into me

F: but I would like to feel your pressure

L: i would like to make you shy and wet at the same time, so at one point you can't help but let go. And I'll hold you in the process and watch your eyes roll back with pleasure

F: i would like that too

F: how would you make me shy until I have to let go?

L: first you have to tell me what makes you shy?

F: I'm not sure actually

F: i haven't been shy for someone before

L: haha that's okay I'll find out. I'll be a bit dominant and commanding, but gentle. I guess I'd like to keep you on the edge for some time. The edge of being naked, the edge of touching, the edge of coming. Until you'd have to beg for it.

L: are you shy for me?

F: I'm so shy for you

L: I'm sorry but that turns me on so much

F: all that you describe sounds really nice

F: what exactly?
F: turns you on so much
L: the fact that I make you shy
F: me too
F: i love that you asked if I was shy for you
F: you would be soft and a bit dangerous like the blue pink jellyfish
L: in what sense am I dangerous?
F: that you could take me over
L: i'd like to sweep you of your feet
F: that I could not resist you
F: I'm really wet
L: i'd like to taste your wetness
F: thank you so much for this
F: i put the phone down and go find you in your dream ocean
L: me too, I'm staying a night at my moms house. In my old bedroom. And I have to be quiet, but I'd love to climax now. My problem is I cannot do that quietly..
L: but sleep well, babe
F: i wish I could hear you
F: a mermaid scream
F: i just came
F: And will sleep peacefully

L: i fell asleep and came this morning. I bit the piece of skin between my thumb and index finger so hard that I have a bite mark on my hand now.
L: I'm so hot for you
F: i love to hear this
F: and so nice to discover these bits of skin I've been taking for granted
L: i'd love to discover so many more bits of skin on your body, and where you like to be touched
F: i would love to discover unknown spots with you
F: i can't stop rereading our message from last night
L: i just got back from a dinner party, turned party, turned slightly out of hand. I'll text you when I get up, I'm not going to tempt now because I'm beyond tipsy
L: I can't stop reading them either. I'm slightly hungover today and I feel like cuddling all day
F: so happy to hear you partied. I will go to one next weekend in Paris I'm very excited
L: wow that sounds a lot more glamorous than my out of hand dinner party
L: i'd love to drive to Paris with you
F: oh but it isn't
F: I'm not part of anything glamorous is Paris
F: but I am going to dress up party. Something tells me you might like that
F: how did your party get out of hand
L: oh we had a bit too much to drink and played really loud music and moved all the furniture to dance
F: oh you mean you got organized to make a party. Sounds so nice! Are these allowed in NL?
F: i haven't been too intoxicated in such a long time
L: well they are not really allowed but we did it anyway also it was with people who I already see in real life a lot. So I think we were fine
F: not judging by the way about seeing more people than allowed
L: and it was so nice to have a dinner and be with a big group again
L: i would like to see you slightly intoxicated, I wonder if you would still be shy for me
F: i would be shy.. but a bit wild also.. depends on your energy
L: oh i'm very impulsive and I can be quite intense as my friends would put it
L: you just have to call me and I'll get into my car and drive to Gent this evening
F: Ok now I'm really shy
F: how long is the ride?
F: would the gloves be ready
L: no the gloves are not ready
F: was this a real proposal we should consider?
F: I wait eagerly for your response like an excited fish. But I also feel like I want to keep flirting here, I want you to keep making me shy her I let go again and again. I want to keep fabricating our

fantasy world so that when/if we meet its full and this with our imagination. I also imagine that I would love to in a way make a performance of our first encounter.

F: what do you think?

L: i think that is a perfect idea, please top me in my crazy ideas. I also want to take it long and slow, build the tension

F: Oh yay! So happy to hear we're on the same page. But please feel free to propose crazy ideas they definitely build the tension. I mean my heart was pumping really hard for a couple minutes there. And then lets keep checking in with what feels right in the moment

F: but I have to say. I'm so full of sexual energy right now, it's hard to focus on my work

F: do you have any plans tonight?

L: hey yes I'm at a friends house having dinner and doing a little sleep over

F: nice! Enjoy then. I'll leave you to your evening then

L: i feel the sexual tension too, I've bee touching myself every night and I keep thinking of your long eyelashes and lips when I'm working on my stuff

F: hmmm

F: how would you feel if I write you a fantasy tonight? But you don't have to respond of course

F: i could include my eyelashes and my lips

L: that would be very nice.. I'm already excited for it

F: i think I'll take it from being at a party with you and a little too intoxicated

L: i will wait patiently

F: would you be attracted to me if I had a thin moustache?

L: yes very

L: i love all types of hair

F: super. So I'll have a nice thin moustache

L: when are you going to have a thin moustache?

F: oh at a party I am now starting to fantasize about

F: parties are usually the only place I'm brave enough to draw them on me

F: well, actually that and when I'm alone in my house. So in fact I just drew one on use a few minutes ago

F: i often like to dance quite intensely and a bit like a freak too. I think certain intoxications make me more intense actually and more free to not care what I look like. So to make me shy you'd have to have a very strong and still intensity. One that could kind of contain my wild energy. I trust you would still be able to make me shy. I imagine that I would be dancing and that you would be watching me for a while and it took me some time to notice, but at some point I do notice and I enjoy it. But your eyes are so deep and intense that I begin to feel a bit self-conscious. I also find you so beautiful that I start to feel that I want to please you. This scares me a bit. I wanted to be in my own little bubble but now I cannot avoid your gaze and my desire to please you. This is when I begin to feel quite shy because I wonder what I can do to please you.

L: i would love to see you dance. I would be wearing my black oversized pant suit with nothing underneath.. Jacket hanging open and my nipples just hidden behind the fabric. I their hardness hidden from you since I don't want you to notice that you are turning me on intensely with your quirky dancing

F: you come on to the dance floor and we dance together but quite far apart and slowly you come closer. My dancing becomes a bit more shy and I awkwardly try to match your movements. The tension builds as you move closer. I notice a bit of a knot in my stomach because of the shyness. But because of this particular intoxication I also feel a rush of energy in my pelvis. I realize I'm

totally turned on and each time you look at me I feel a nice but a bit scary melting in my panties

F: we are now face to face dancing and I'm getting more and more shy. It's hard for me to look at you in the eyes anymore so I focus on feeling the space between our bodies not yet touching. The intoxication and your intensity makes me feel a bit dizzy. My heart is pounding hard in my chest. Finally I brave your gaze and suddenly feel your desire and somehow your vulnerability I feel reassured a bit. But what feels like suddenly you slide your hand down my low back and pull me against you. Our lower bellies touch and try to find a single rhythm. I can feel the heat of your body and begin to relax into your hold

L: I feel the soft skin of your back, my hands are cool and I feel you shiver with the cold touch. I feel your body slowly release but also tremble in my arms, I hold you tighter to help you relax. I stroke your neck with my nose and your scent mixed with mine and our sweat clouds my mind. I slide my leg in between your legs for you to feel me. My fingers will crawl up your back, to your neck, to then firmly grab your hair and pull your head gently back, tilting your head

L: i will then swiftly turn you around so you are leaning with your back against me. You will rest your head on my shoulder, I will just once touch your lips with my tongue. My hands will move across your moving body, your chest, your belly

L: I'm just thinking about what you are wearing

F: what do you see me wearing

L: like leather pants that are a bit in a biker fashion so not too tight. And a navy blue sleeveless cashmere top, skintight, and just as soft as your skin.

L: but that's my fashion sense

F: wow, I've never worn leather pants before

L: i love to see you wear some, your hair wavy and wild

F: I would feel completely taken over, I would love you hand on my body, your finger would touch my lips and slide onto my teeth and gently try to enter my mouth. I would be totally surprised and not sure how to react. And at the same time your fingers penetrating my mouth and caressing my tongue feels oddly good.

F: What would you do next?

F: how would you keep me shy?

F: i hope at some point you press me against a wall

L: since my fingers are already in your mouth I will wet them even more. Then I'll wet your nipples with your saliva. I'll turn you around again push you against a nearby wall and I will dip holding onto your hips licking your pants between your legs

L: then I'll stand up again slowly looking you in your eyes

F: I'm definitely shy now

F: I have to say I might try to escape your grip especially if there are people around

L: I'll catch you off guard in your moment of breathlessness by kissing you

L: I won't let you go because fuck other people

F: But I don't resist long, I'm so turned on and I admire your boldness

L: As I'm kissing you and my jacket is covering our every move. I will slide my hand down your pants. First just stroking your hair and your pubic bone then now hesitant yet commanding pushes against my hand with the moving of your hips towards mine

F: this fills me with heat and I feel the blood rushing in my clit

F: But I'm a bit paralyzed

F: I push a bit against you

F: My jaw wants to release from pleasure but I resist

L: i will move down to down to your clit, your wellness covers my hand and my fingers. I will bite your lip to prevent you from moaning. But I'm sort of playing with the idea to just let you, in a room with other people. I slide one of my fingers inside of you, curling in to touch the bit inside of you behind your clit.

F: I think I've given up resisting you now. I close my eyes to forget where we are. But I want you to hear me. So I lean closer to your ear. I moan softly so only you can hear me.

L: I want to bite your ear and moan to you in return. I will touch you until you climax and silently scream. I feel your body soften in my arms. Your breath feels hot on my neck, I'd like to take you somewhere quiet where I can undress you

F: I'm close to climaxing now

L: How do you feel about calling me daddy in intimate settings?

F: Your touch feels so good I want to scream. I search for your skin to bite

F: I admit I'm not sure about calling you daddy. I'm afraid unmanned images may come to my mind

F: But I like the intention behind it. We would have to try and see.

L: Hmm that's too bad maybe we can find another word. I will make you scream and flow all over me. I will push you on a soft place somewhere, take off your pants and taste the wetness on my hands and from your pussy as well

F: is there a male name I can call you?

L: I don't know, what would be fitting?

F: i thought of calling you Jack

F: but we can revisit this question again. I would love to hear your need. I'm sure I could warm up to something new I just need time

F: i hope you don't mind me saying this but I would love to feel you inside me

F: please

L: how are you with toys?

F: unfortunately no

F: but I can imagine
F: what toys would you use?
L: i'd like to wear a strap on over my dress pants and slide deep and gentle into you. I will have taken my jacket off and I will take you slowly with calm precision
F: that sounds so nice
F: which position do you want me?
F: i would love to feel you in me
L: standing with your face against the wall
F: oh you make me so hot
F: do you mind if I say that I love the way you fuck me?
L: No i like you to be direct
L: but I love your elaborate poetic description about our encounter too
F: i really wanted you to fuck me from the minute I saw you look at me
F: yes I love both too
F: and i also love that we can have brackets where we check in with each other and can learn about preferences and needs. It makes me feel safe and that this is also a learning experience. Makes sense?
L: once I'm done with you standing and your legs have become weak with anticipated pleasure. I will throw/push you on the bed, spread your knees and come in you again. This time I want you to come fast, have your eyes roll back
L: yes I love that too, I want you to feel safe too. Tell me when I'm going too fast
F: all is good now you can always ask me how I feel
F: turns me on to have to use language
L: i want you to tell me what you'd like me to do
F: i want you to fuck me just at the entrance of my vagina and hold me by the skin of my hips with your nails digging into my skin
F: and from time to time slide deep into me
F: i would like you to ask me to look into your eyes
F: and tell me you want to see me come
F: this would make me quite shy
L: and just before you come I'll slide out and take your beautiful pussy in my mouth. I'll gently suck your clit to make you come, and I will look you in the eye whilst doing this
F: my back would curve and I would let out a moan. You would press gently your head in my lower belly and kiss it and then come up to me to hold me and kiss me
L: I'm sorry darling but I fell asleep but I fell asleep. I had the best dream though that you were with me in my bed asleep breathing in my neck. Your naked body pressed against mine.
F: oh that's totally fine I also fell asleep
F: lucky you for the dream
L: It also puzzled me somehow, because I don't know what your naked body looks like yet I had a perfectly clear image of it in my mind
F: Did I have a nice body?
F: i've looked at your instagram so I know you have a gorgeous body
L: Wow so you went on an investigation, and yes your body was nice, lean, and toned yet soft
L: now I want to take a look at your instagram too
F: well it is on your profile so I checked it out awhile ago... but last night I did go back to look at your body
F: I'm afraid I'm not very present on social media
L: ahw that's a shame, I'll just keep fantasizing
F: please do! So long as you don't imagine me with big breasts
L: I don't like big breasts so that's good
F: *smile*
L: But I'm gonna be honest with you I'm trying to find excuses for myself to drive to Ghent next Saturday. Or is that still too soon?
F: You mean you're trying to find reasons why you wouldn't come to Ghent next weekend?
L: Yes, is that too up front?
F: Well the first problem is that even if you come you'd have a hard time finding me as I'll be in Paris.
L: Oh no I completely forgot. Maybe the first weekend of June....

F: No, let's always be upfront. I like to hear your desire and I like that we can feel always free to express our desire. No matter how extreme in fact but I would also say that we can say 'No'. It's ok if we don't always have the same desires.

F: You mean June 4th, 5th?

L: Yes, I'll make sure the gloves are ready and I'll take you to the beach.

F: That would be amazing!

F: it's probably the last week end before I can take any time off before work every minute till the end of the year

L: okay let's do it

F: which beach will you take me too?

L: hmm what beach is nice in Belgium maybe ill take you to Zealand

F: i've only lived here for 2 years and have always taken holidays in France because I crave mountains

L: i can take you to the Netherlands my family has a holiday home there and I know the beach is beautiful up there

F: where is that?

L: it's below Rotterdam in scharendijke if you look it up. But we can drive along the beach and do whatever

F: I think I would almost prefer that. It might be more comfortable than here in Ghent as I live in a tiny house

L: i have the smallest room too and I prefer the outdoors anyways

F: the challenge with my house is that I sleep in a mezzanine with not a whole lot of headspace so there's a high risk of head hanging on the ceiling

L: i love that though, a little nest

F: yes it's a very sweet little nest, and I build it with my dad so it feels quite special

L: we'll go to the beach and than do an attempt, if you want to, at not head banging

F: that would be great, not that I don't love head banging but much more fun at concerts then against the ceiling

F: will you pick me up at a nearby station then

F: i guess we can do this planning later

L: yes and I'd gladly pick you up anywhere

L: i love driving so I'd gladly pick you up anywhere

L: but we'll plan later

F: have you ever done something like this before

L: no not really... I'm thrilled

L: and you?

F: I can't say I've done anything like this. It'll be one of the wilder things I've done for sure.

F: I can't figure out if we should share more of ourselves or keep the mystery?

L: I cannot wait to make you shy in the car

L: Keep the mystery!

F: While driving?

L: Yes... I will be safe I promise

F: I'm not sure you're going to need to do much to make me shy in the beginning... the situation itself will be enough for me to feel quite intimidated

F: Will we have long thick awkward silences?

L: Than I'll just look you in the eye from time to time and smile or bite my lip

F: It'll be nice! If only we could be in California and drive for hours and hours

L: I've never been there, but it sounds dreamy

F: When you said you liked driving I imagined you driving in the US

L: I'd love to though, with you. You're wearing something see-through, my hand resting between your legs

F: I now focus work now but I'm happy to read later all that is going through your mind...

L: I'll think of something and write you a fantasy

L: I've picked you up and after some time we're out of the city onto the motorway. The sun is burning that day and the air conditioning stopped working the week before so we will have to endure the sticky heat. You are wearing a light blue sheer slip dress, like the one from Jacquemus spring/summer 2018, with just some white underwear underneath, no bra. The dress is see-through and I can vaguely see the shape and colour of your nipples in the corner of my eye. Moments of shy conversation heavy with anticipation for more are followed by silences I hear you breath, I try to catch your eyes. Hear your heart beat in your chest, you shift your leg, I hear the

sound of skin stuck to a leather car seat. The air weighs heavy on us, every move is erotic and loaded.

F: It's beautiful. I will close my eyes and keep dreaming.

L: At one point I can't take it anymore and touch you. I place my hand on your leg, I hear you gasp, you almost stop breathing and turn your face away from me. Your skin is so warm, I feel your muscles tighten below my hand. I wait until you relax, after some time your muscles soften and I continue. I caress the inside of your thigh and slowly move up. When I almost reach your pussy I wait, waiting for your sign.

F: I open the window to have a bit more air, I feel like it's getting hard to breathe in this heavy thickness. I put my hand out the window just to feel the air through my finger tips. It's then that you put your hand on my thigh. I gasp because I did not expect it but I settle down and keep my eyes on the landscape out of the window. Your hand is warm and gentle. It soothes me as you feel my skin. I notice you tremble a bit. Quickly I do look at you. Also to make sure you're looking at the road. You move your hand closer to my pussy and I take a deep sigh. Heat starts to wake up in my pelvis. Quiet burning for you. I want this moment to last a long time. I want to listen to your hesitation. Also to escape my desire. Maybe I begin to tell you about the long roads of California and Oregon I have travelled on. How they went on for what I felt forever, straight, with an infinite horizon. With nothing about but fields, some trees and the landscape that never seems to change and the mountains afar that never seem to come closer. I tell you about the feeling of immensity of this part of the world and the strange ways humans have changed this land. Perhaps my speaking is your sign and gently, you reach your fingers under my panties. You slowly search for my pubic hair and my lips. You search for wetness as I speak of the dry California desert. It's becoming harder for me to speak as you search for a humid place with your fingers. I become quiet and you let your fingers settle in the folds of my pussy, peacefully experiencing my energy.

L: I will get back to you in a few hours, I'm still in my studio. And thinking how to respond to your beautiful piece... :)

F: Sounds good! Enjoy your work!

F: If we continue at this rhythm by the time we meet we'll be able to publish erotica!

L: I love that idea to be honest

F: Me too.

L: As the tips of my fingers lie resting in between the lips of your pussy, I wait. You slide a bit closer to me so that I can rest the palm of my hand on your soft, slightly wet with sweat, pubic hair. Slowly you stop talking, I try to anticipate you to continue. Since I've never been to the US, I'd love to know about breathtaking rough shores, endless seas, silent woodlands with cool airs, dark green trees and damp moss with twinkling droplets of water. I think of how much I want to lay you down on a bed like that and my mind wanders further to you driving by yourself through these parts, one of your arms more tanned than the other caused by long drives. You stop whenever you want to take long walks, or skinny dips in the ocean at night. The water and your body reflecting the moonlight. I imagine the scent of your car, leather mixed with salt, your perfume and the smell of your skin. I'd like to hear about these parts, the rhythms they have, the quivering of the air, how it feels in your lungs, the sounds it keeps, the clothing and items you brought. For some reason they feel like the rhythm of your heart, perhaps because where it rests. Where it originates, where it has memories. The same rhythm I feel when I slide my finger in you, curl it up and hold it against the soft tissue inside. You start talking to me again, not with your mouth but with the beating of your heart. The soft motion you make by pushing your hips upwards to great me in my conversation. Steadily and with waves you become as wet as the sea I imagine you came from.

It takes another 20 minutes until we reach the sea. We keep in this position the entire time, barely breathing. The only movement is my hands on the steering wheel and your wetness, gushing in waves. I feel the leather carseat underneath you get wet too. When we reach the shore I park the car and lift my fingers from your pussy to my mouth. Your taste reminds me of sweet milk, but of the sea too but clean like cold water. You look at me, your eyes wild and cloudy with desire.

F: All these poetic details bring such redness to my cheeks.

I'll go to sleep soon.

L: Yes me too, I thought it might be a nice start to a dream for you.

The idea of me giving you red cheeks gives me such pleasure, you don't even know.

As I lay you down on a bed of moss, it almost feels like velvet. So dark that you feel like you could fall over and tumble down a void. Your skin and body like a pearl in an oyster. Your pink open mouth, piercing eyes, and red open pussy form a beautiful contrast against the velvet green and the deafening silence of the forest surrounding us. The trees reach for the sky, these are pines that

were planted a long time ago by humans to try and form a new forest. From time to time you see an open space, here baby oak trees sprout from the thick moss. Where do these acorns come from I wonder. With no oak tree around for miles, they must have been slumbering for centuries waiting for an accidental ray of sun through the thick foliage of the pines. Trees are patient beings. Your body is not. Your rosy red tones are screaming to me in this silence. Your mouth slowly opening slightly and closing again as you breath. I think of how we once came to shore as fish and are human now. I think of having found your inner fish on this of moss that is as deep as the oceans.