



## **TO BE MY LOVER:**

Some thoughts in honour of D. H. Lawrence

If you want to be my lover  
then love the feisty bugger  
between my legs.

It is a part of me:  
& pre-installed with other components  
that permit me to operate.

Yes, it is mischievous & fickle,  
but also cheerful, generous,  
& eager to play.

Do not blame Sexcalibur  
for having a one-track mind:  
for it, shooting warm jizz seems immensely fine.

This little schlong  
is often greatly wronged:  
it's not a mugger, schlecht, err schmoe -  
just a manifestation of Freud's id  
tryings to make a heroic bid  
to dance with life &  
unite in a joyous flow.

Warm, saline spunky-goo  
is a magic cosmic glue  
with the power to unite  
people in bliss-streams  
as compassion accrues.

So cum on darling -  
let's chu-chu-chu  
& discover more  
about ugh-ugh-ugh!

**Tim:** Ah, when I was young I wanted to be everybody's lover and somehow bond with the whole universe. Isn't it wiser to keep a distance and not get too involved in other peoples' mess?

**Cantara:** Perhaps you've never really learned how to love? Many people sexualize their love, confusing it with lust.

**Chris:** Hey, be brave with your love and willing to bear burdens. Sure, there are many hassles and human pettiness is often frustrating. However, life-affirming sexuality is healthy.

**Miok:** (nodding) Yeah, it's curious how most religions proscribe sexuality, trying to suppress it or supposedly transmute it into some socially acceptable form.



- T Newfields

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