

Cinthia Carolina

MARTINIS,

First Erotica Poetry Collection

Illustrations by Sofia Bella & Cinthia Carolina

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First edition

Cover Photo: Rich Laru Photo Styling: Christian Beabes

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To my most important life teachers My children, Sofia, Joshua & Micah

To my husband

And to all the daydreamers, les amoureux, romantics, bohemians and the vast universe of inspiration.

And to Naja-Goddess-for making my dream come true.



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Introduction

The little girl from a small country, The little girl with no means, The little girl with big dreams.

I have always been fascinated by people who can write books. I find it amazing how they can put into words the world of imagination and create great poetry, stories, and novels out of nothing. Books about different topics such as history, biographies, and traveling.

Since a very young age, I knew that I wanted to write, but I didn't know what, where, or when this would happen. Nevertheless, the desire was always present.

My book of poetry was born when I felt very lonely mentally and physically but not spiritually. Spiritually, I felt filled with possibilities and energized by the process that was taking place.

There was a space, an opening where words were received, and those words were translated into a poem.

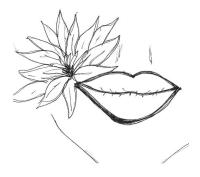
Each poem was inspired by a feeling, a sight, or an observation.

I listened to the call to express and inspire others to awaken the fire within themselves.

It is innate in our bodies to feel excited, passionate, and fantasize about how we want to be loved and appreciated.

I blindly followed that path, allowing the poems to emerge into the present moment, and I am forever grateful to share them with the world.

With every poem, a new possibility is born.



Hot Dirty Martini

Here's my recipe for a spicy hot martini that will get you in the mood. It's HOT! Enjoy!

Ingredients:

4-5 ice cubes
3 oz. Vodka or Gin
½ oz. olive brine
Pinch of cayenne
3 Spanish olives to garnish

Directions:

Chill a martini glass in the freezer for a few minutes.

Place ice cubes in a cocktail shaker or pint glass.

Pour in Vodka (or Gin), cayenne pepper, and olive brine.

Stir until very chilled; do not let the ice melt.

Strain into the chilled martini glass.

Garnish with Spanish olives on a cocktail pick and crushed ice on the rim.





Tenderly

Tenderly arises the sight of my ghost pressing me against the wall Breathing hard on my neck.

I taste my plucked lips hungry for pain I want your teeth gently biting them

Each bite opens my appetite. Vast like the land of your heart.

Come here, and quench my thirst,

I can't wait, my love!

Take me,

slide inside,

I can hear your cry.
I hear your groans,
moans, aching is your cock
begging me to spread my legs.

Luscious and delicious is your neck.

Pause, and breathe,
give me your nectar to taste.

Reach my sky! Sting my eyes. Grab my hips grind yours into mine. Lord

Oh Lord, what makes us so Human?
Is it the cry of the lost?
The being touched?
The lost love?

What are we waiting for? We are born, and we die. We go back into the light.

Oh Lord, what makes us soar? A kiss, a hug, my hair in your loin?

Oh Lord, where are we going?

I want more.

Lust, love, and joy?

Can you give me more?

Out there in the wilderness,

can we be thorns?

Oh Lord, I wake up Where are my thoughts running? I close my eyes and I see my man with a hard-on

Oh Lord, where are my thoughts going?

To a bed burning on fire

with my knight

into the night as

we become one.

Oh Lord, I know you wouldn't inspire me with desires that I cannot have
As I am a saint, a woman, a star, or nothing at all.



Que

Desperately he waits for me His shaft aroused and hurting Just with the thought of having me

> He can raise electricity all through my body. Make my skin feel Like fire. With one look He can fire my blood

Kiss me savor every part of my body starting on my nipples pressing your hard body against mine and breathing fire

A strong yet gentle man

He understands my desires.

I understand his.

I surrender
as we continue to love each other
the smell of lust in our skin
while we kiss and become one with life.

Steel

Why do you provoke me this way? Don't you know that I might faint! Iron man, that cock is made for I

He says I want nothing. But it is everything he wants.

Copulation.

Saturation.

Lust.

Love.

What is the meaning of your attention?

Live it up, stone man, as you build your almighty light.

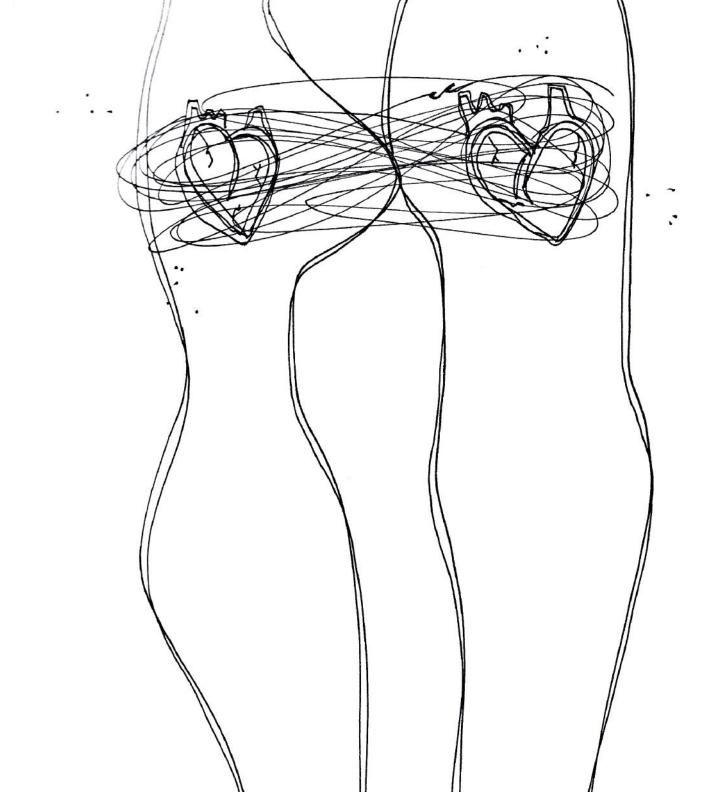
With your hands, you create.

Touch the face of your kind.

Work your wood and steel.

It might come in handy when you make her squeal.

I pray she worships your cock.





What a pretty sight.

I can't decide.

Tall, head full of hair, glasses,

Italian, perhaps

dark skin, handsome lad.

He glanced at me.
My breath stops.
My heart is racing.
Have you wondered what I taste like?

I can see in your eyes.
I'm wet.
All I wondered was what he might look like
under those ridiculous pants.

Dark, handsome lad, what's going through my mind?

Pulsating cunt.
Inspiration.
Copulation.
Naked skin.
Body smells.
Wet tongues.
Soft lips.
Man's hard-on.
Take me.
Stuff me with your love.
Eat me.

You are the one I love.

Don't chase a ghost.

Put your fingers inside my cunt.

Make me cry, make me scream, make me see stars.

Bury yourself inside.

Let me whisper in your ear.

I love you.

Let me dream.

Her

Chaos.

Lament in my pussy.

Pulsating desiring for hard cock.

Insatiable. Easy pussy.

Young souls are searching.

Trying to fit in.

Sing it. Be with it.

Scream desire out of your lungs! I want to blow.

Create worlds.

I am she.
I am in charge.

Mmm, let me bite that lip.
Drums mm.
Melting in it all.

Wet

I lick your thumb suck it with my tongue feel the wetness, my love imagine more

Let your mind run wild until dawn I am wet for your cock.

There is no time to waste come into my nest feel my breasts let me do the rest.

Softly I taste heaven down your waist my cells bustled with joy as I caressed stiffness and strength I crave

Don't let this end.

Don't let it rest.

Be silent and eat my breasts.
Layers and layers of empty space
The pussy lament,
I laugh.
I am awake
Fuck me.
Undress me.
I'll do the rest
Penetrate my soul
My cunt.

My soul wants more.
Insatiable creature of the lord
Kiss me, my love, before I'm gone
Stop wondering about the loss
I am here.
I am awake.
I am





Silent

How many are thinking of you?

Who are you?

Come, be silent.

Eat my breasts

Layers and layers of empty space
It is filled with sensations.
Filled with heat
Each space steams

Dancing makes me feel the romance.

The trees too

The pussy lament

I laugh

Awake divine child of delight
Sensations and temptations everywhere
The sum of all
The words that come out.

Fuck me and eat me Undress me and taste me What is there to lose, my love?

Come closer and kiss me
Moment by moment penetrate my soul
Fly into my cunt
Soul wants more
Be still insatiable love

I am an unknowable creature of the lord.

Candy

Everyone is doing their best I can only think of diving into your chest

I hear you moan with distress
I am candy for men
Laying on the couch,
legs spread open
My fingers caressing
One hand on my breast
The other one
down my cunt

So soft
Cherry pie
For my pleasure
The beautiful sight I can't deny
come and taste me, my love,
I'm dying of lust.

Hazzround

The ripples of the ocean Swimming in your clear eyes I savor life deeply.

I sit on your lap
In a fancy car
I grab your jaw
I caress your back

I look at your eyes
Forget that there is a war
No price tags,
just your arms,
lips, and loins.
Laughter as I slide
into your chest to bite.

Let me whisper long songs My cell teemed with yours My body swarms with tingling sensations as you touch my thighs

I see your bare chest Your manly neck, and I try.

Bite

My body is soft and supple burning with desire for you
Our skin meets and touches softly
We kiss, and we feel our hearts pulsating slowly
as you touch my hair grabbing it softly
pulling my head back
to reveal my neck

You kiss me, kiss me slowly.

Fingered me slowly
softly, darling, finger my flower.
Move down.
My love, suck my nipples slowly.
Pull and suck,
bite me all the way
Where my belly burns.

Spread my legs and kiss my inner thighs I moan with pleasure.

Bury yourself to taste my nectar.

I want you, my man

Let me cry with pleasure

I beg you to take me over

Slip inside me, my love
I want to feel it flow
as the weight
of your strong body
is over me
taking me and making me
yours.

Hard

My sight takes pleasure watching your hard-on My sense perceptions are awake all day.

> My energy source My sexuality

There arises God itself.
It created us.

Sex

Narrowed observations without justification.

Opinions are just empty formations created in the head

Limiting.

Coming from provable dull minds.

Crave

I want to take chances.

I want to taste the clarity of the water
The sweet taste of an apple and your lips.

I want to glance at the ocean and see your eyes with love.

I want to touch a flower and your face with my hands. Smell honey and your neck.

I want to feel the air between my hair and your fingers caressing it. Scream at the top of the mountain and whisper love songs in your ear.

I want to swim in warm waters and into your skin.

Reach heaven with you inside.

I want to fly the skies and into your heart.

Hear the mountain stream and your voice every sunset.

Dance in the sand and for you, my love.

I want to know God through you and me. See children smile and make you smile every day.

I want to travel the world and your chest. See, birds fly and fly into your soul.

I want to smell the salt and taste yours. Run free and be free with you.



Space

I am a lusty woman knocking at your door.

Just lay there, my knight,

and let me watch you touch.

You are my sex, my God. Come near and let me sigh.

Space, space, so much space between my universe and my legs.

Space, space everywhere. There is no time to waste.

Immerse yourself in my cave.

The vastness of your breast, the smell of your skin, Oh, my love, don't let me rest.

I feel divine,
I reach the skies and your neck to bite.

I think lust and divine.

I grasp your mind and your cock

We blend into one.

Carpe diem, Carpe Noctem
In bed, I am wrapped in your tights.

Read my lips, suck my decadent clit, And indulge in I

Did I just see an angel?
I want to make love, and I wonder about your soul.
I am always on the move,
still in love and mesmerized by you.

What am 1?

A saint, a woman, a sinner? I am God's perfect creation.

Why have I been created this way?

I don't know but
I am longing for your touch.

My veins are scorching with fire accelerating and erogenous It's my flower, provoking me, enticing me to steal your breath.

> In silence, it's my mind I choose to dance, to love, to sing to the world to kiss your ear.

My hot soft body is sliding into your skin mending with yours lunge into my lair. Promise I won't bite.

Oh, maybe just a tiny nibble of your sight.

Food

A bite of your salt melted in my mouth. A crunch of your lips, what a sound!

What makes us so fucking human? When did you start missing the point?

Where does existence start? Where does it go?

Come here, and fuck me. Observe the simple things in life.

Food for the brain, Food for lust, food for the lame. Food for my love.

What is cooking inside my soul?



range

Strange brew. Who are you?

Can you see me? I see you.

Caress me, explore me. Taste Me, don't be afraid, love.

Come here, sweet one. I want to taste your waist.

Be here and be with it, be now!

When did you taste fear? Fear, for the first time? Still there? Wake up!

I called you to be free. I called you to be you, I called you to explore! To fuck, my dear love.

Don't you waste more time? This is all nonsense.

I am here for your naked soul Spread are my legs Pulsating and throbbing

> Take me and love me Grab me. I am yours.

Light

See that candlelight?
You are that light
manifesting here and now.

Is your cock hard yet?
I'm waiting for you
Come here.

Wake up, love.
We are creators.
Let's create a new world.
World of pleasure.
Just me and your cock.

Let's fuck the night away.

Carry on, my love.

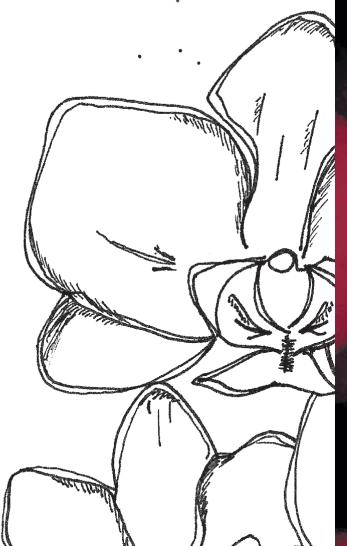
Waste no time.

My flower wants your hard-on.

Coming in?

Do you want a virgin or a slut?
A saint? A woman or a stupid girl?
Tell me, love.
What are you here for?

Does it matter? Can you make cum? Can you see beyond? Pleasure me Now my man
Go inside
Go deep
Go slow, gently
Your cock is my religion
My pussy is your temple.





Please me, feel me Let me feed your mouth Let me see your tongue Wet, soft, and adored

Come, let me taste my sweet love Catch me if you can I want to dance in your soul.

Catch me, my dear. I'm slipping away.

Catch me, my love. I'm dying of lust.
I'm on fire
my breasts are swollen,
my flower pulsating,

Stop, look at me tell me you love me tell me you need me Don't say anything at all.

Grab me and hold me tight.
I feel your weight over me.
Don't lament, my love.
My flower is yours

Don't lament, my love your cock is my soul, inspiration, and dawn.
Breathe.
Go faster and pause.
Look at me.
Who are you?
Go deeper into my soul.
What is God?
You and I are.

Spice

Taste this, my love It's a spice.

Savor my fire inside.

Taste the spice of life on my tongue and my eyes

Cayenne, it's called. Heats me like your cock.

I am sick of doubt!

Do you believe me?

Can you hear me?

Can you taste me?

Cry and breathe this instant.

Can I have your soul?
Say those words!
You inspire my cock!

Come here and let me lick your tongue.

Confusion

Don't fall for an angel A ghost rider Or a spider on a mesh

A soul caught in between worlds

I am who I am

Most times, all I want is to fuck and dance!

To cry and be alive!

Sweet copulation Sometimes I fly.

Every moment I die. Every moment is alive. A certain disaster.

Travel my chest with your eyes.

Confusion.
Are we Gods?
Fuck me.
We are none

Clean my eyes and taste my salt.

I feel your cock

I feel your heart

Might

The night has arrived it's time to dine.

Can you see the image in the sky?

It's me sucking your thumb.

Slide and reach my flower with your hard Fly into my kind.

Why did you look at me that way?

Did you glance at my thighs?

Eat me.

Can you say Hi I won't bite! Stare at me.

Are you a fly?
You are going to die!

Drop.

I like to see you down there.

Suck my breasts
I'll taste yours

Girl

Is your pussy pulsating like mine?

Woman, look at me! Can you hear me?

I'm bleeding like you are. My soul is not needing. It already got.

Woman tell me Is it your pussy pulsating like mine? Don't turn off a smile.

Catch it while you can.
Breathe and wonder
what his semen tastes like.





Fleeting

Your love is fleeting like a butterfly in a flower stop.

Fly away, my dear soul, and leave me in the cold.

Why deny what God has shown?

Fly away, my empty soul.

I won't beg since

I am a stone.

Why deny the pleasures of the mind as they come by?

We are sages.
We are Gods
We are saints and stars!

Do you need fun?
Indulge your soul.
Don't waste more time, my love don't sacrifice another minute another hour, another soul.

Live now, my man, live now to taste my tongue.

Let me run my fingers through your soft hair, let me kiss your lips and below where you crave the most.

I hear your moans.
I hear your voice.
Let me penetrate yours
and through it
find your own.



Awake

Awake, my child! The time is now to see that angel it's watching over us

Will you let me in?
Try me
Wake up.

Child, stop wasting time. Enter my space Taste my breast. Get lost in my face.

Arise from the dead.

Leap into Faith

Be glorious

That's your fate!

Why are you so afraid?

Awake, my child.

Have faith.

Your body's my temple.

Your cock, my mantle.

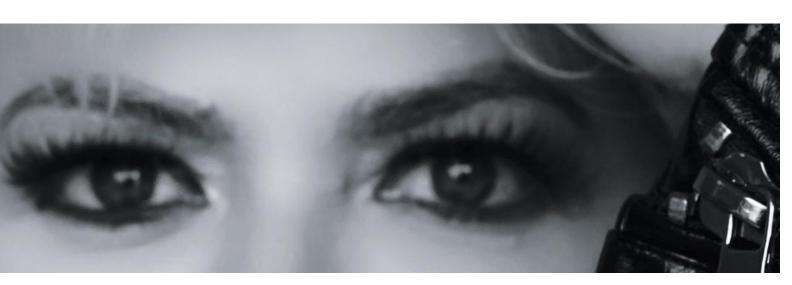
Smell my hair

my neck

don't you know that I am a wreck

Eat me now,
don't you know I'm all wet?
What do you want?
Don't you know that I am your faith?
Drink my juice
I'll drink yours
I saw you in a dream
You were cold and slim.

Let me feed you with my kiss.



Mend

Trust me, man.
I have nothing to hide.

Are you looking for a mend? I can be your thread.

What color do you prefer?

I can be your friend.

Can I taste you, my man?
I would love to mend
Into your blend.

Can you talk to me?
I want to hear your lust.
I want to mend your soul.
Drink your blood.

I want to eat your bones.

Taste your cum.

Here is a small piece of paper
write your name.

Write your soul, write me a song.



Fly

A sultry face
Is that all you got?

Ghosts, spirits, men, souls.
Come here, suck my loin.
Slow down.
My love, let it flow.
Speed up
There is no time to blow.

Is that the way you wanted it?

I can show you more.

I am your slave.

Trap me in your cage.
Did you glance
Have you got it hard?
I am here for you
Let me suck you all night.

Haunted

I want to taste your spot. I want to give it. I want to live it. I want to sleep on your sleeve.

Today I felt like eating meat. Oh, the sweet taste of your lips. I wish you were here.

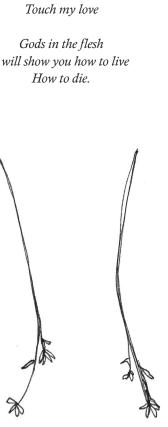
Do not lament The gods made me this way Delight and calm. I am haunted. I am wanted

A man of my standard is pounding me. Why the fuck not? Didn't you want a Goddess? A slut? A woman with guts? Well, here I am, Take it or leave it. I'm gone.

Curves.

Are you here? Can you feel it? Did you get hard? Show me, my love. Touch my love

I will show you how to live How to die.



Bored

Rich girls.

Dull

Bored

Why are you here?
Did you miss the pleasure bus?
Strip your clothes
Drink some cum.
Wake up.

Women don't miss the fun.

Bend over

Show me what you got.

Feel the hard cock between your chest.

Kiss it. Eat it, Savor it more.

Mad

Is there room for your cock?

Don't curse me, man

I just want to be your God.

I want to drive you mad.
I want your cock until I die.

Is that your scent?

I want it

Don't hide.

I am alive.

Be ready

Ride me until we die.

Kiss me, don't waste more time. I am not dry.

Please be my demise. I am your God. Don't be mad You are my command.

Glitters and cheaters
Cloud of sinners.
Did you miss the plan?

Sin

We are lovers we are sinners, we are Gods, we are lovers. we die, we live, we mind.

Bring me love, bring me joy, bring me your cock, bring me all you got.

Don't look at me that way. You're making me wet. Don't you see I'm already in distress.

Slide

all I can think is
your navel
your face
I don't want to die
I want to take my time
to eat you alive.
Fuck me

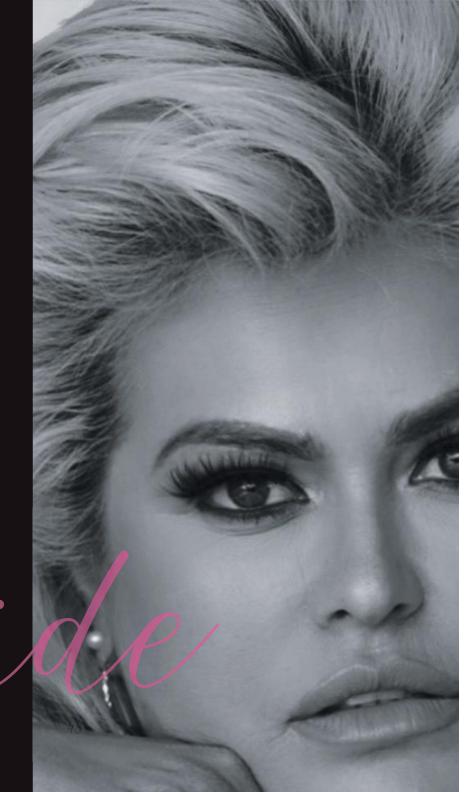
Don't you know
I already love your bones
Fuck me, my love
I already crave your tone.

Slide in my passion
In my cave of lust.
I feel your thrust
deep inside
I taste your cock.

Send me an angel God, I prefer one I can fuck.

Cling to my nest into my chest. Indulge sweet love, cram my loin.

You have no choice taste my alcohol
It's getting low.



Succulent

I taste your body
Crave you all
Savor every inch
Your succulent body
from the lips to your hips
I bite

Succulent apple

Your Essence

Feeling the pleasure It provokes in me.

I can't stop! Your body My ecstasy I'm aroused

I am watching you

My sense perceptions
Awake and aroused

Sheets

I called you to play To stop and breathe.

I called you to pleasure him.

I called you to pray and share yourself.

I called you to give and love to get lost in lust.

I am God, so are you Let's get lost in the sheets. Sad

Does the past harden you, the present, and the future?

Are you sad, distressed, and forsaken?

Wake up, child. The time is now!

I called you to earth

to be a saint, a man

to work with your hands

I called you to love, to fuck, to have a hard-on from the womb to the tomb blood to dust, light to light experience now it's all you got. Me

If you can not handle me we don't belong.

If your love is fleeting, we are done.

If we can't melt our bodies in the bed we don't exist

If we can't get drunk in lust, we are lost.

If we can't fuck till dawn You better be gone

If your heart is a stone we can't be in that space of love

I dance in the kitchen,
I dance in the sun,
I dance in the lightness of my soul.
I cook when I please,
I laugh when I tease,
when my soul is at ease.

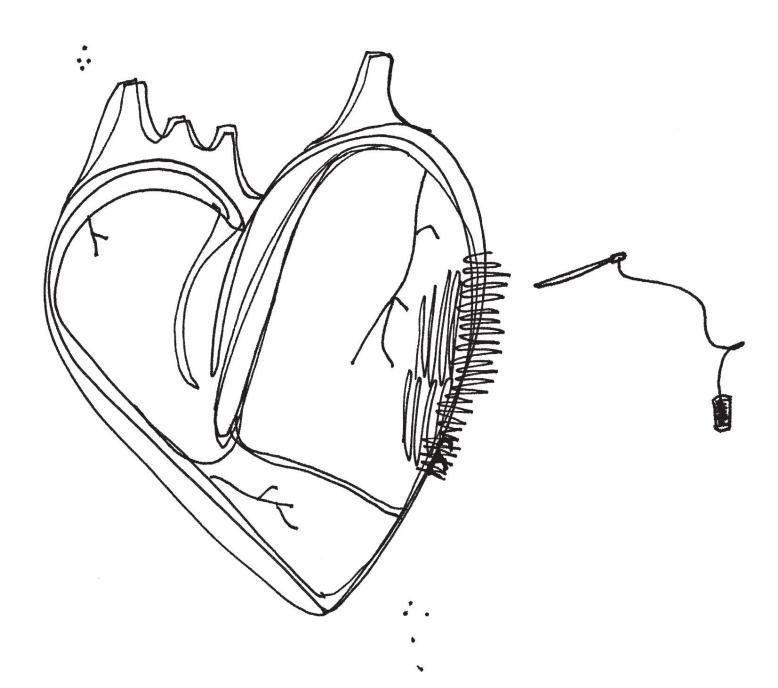
I don't give a damn and everything in between.

Your lips make my head spin.
I love words and savor songs.
I love music till dawn.

What drives me?

If you don't know what you are then you are not the one stop wasting your time

I prefer a real man
An inward soul, as I am.



Aching

Your erection cushions against my breasts.

I am aching between my legs.

Aflame with the heat running through my veins.

I have an urge for your cock. Between my legs run my juice of love.

Have a taste of my cunt.
Bury yourself inside, my sweetheart.

Climax as you yell my name!

The driving force of my love penetrates deep into your soul.

I am yearning to explore you more. Your flesh, I implore. Take me once more. Love!

Burn

Sitting in the kitchen talking to you and seeing your eyes filled with love made me feel burning.

All I wanted was to crawl into sheets and softly kiss until dawn.

The love and tenderness of your eyes I will keep in my heart.

Your intelligence and kindness awaken all my cells, and I want to dance.

That time laying on the rocks desiring your touch was the most romantic and erotic time I ever had.

Feeling your weight over me as you came closer, I couldn't breathe.

That first kiss felt heavenly.

I still have the smell of your skin on me, and I wish I had kept your shirt to sleep tonight.

My body trembled all night, wanting more and more of your love.

Layin in bed and being touched so intimately.

I can't deny it was heaven on earth, and I thank God we exist to experience all this.

Thank you, my love.

Thinking about the endless nights ahead makes my heart fly into a new realm.

Love, lust, and passion make me want to write about our eternal love.

I have it all.
I close my eyes and see your face with those eyes loving me.

I want to fill all those solitary spaces with my love for you, as you deserve

Embrace

Imagine yourself being loved.

I am exploding with pleasure from your touch.

Imagine my love being in such an embrace of joy.

We melt into one incontrovertible amount of love.

Pouring over you without expectations but with lust.

Taste

Let's travel into the unknown.

Let's explore pleasure.

The kind that makes you lose reason

Lose control

I see a child so innocent ready to explore the world and all the bullshit that is expected to be learned.

> I see you. I feel you. I want you.

Come here.
Let me feel you.
Explore me, eat me,
taste me, orgasm me

Feel that?
It's pulsating; taste it,
let me taste yours.

Sound

I like to give you good news. Divine soul, I love you.

Open your mouth.
What is reality?
Your chest and lips are.

Do you hear that sizzle? It's the sound of my lust, love. Cooking inside.

See that cock? that cock is mine.

Do you mind?

Do you want to die?

Let me eat you

before you fly

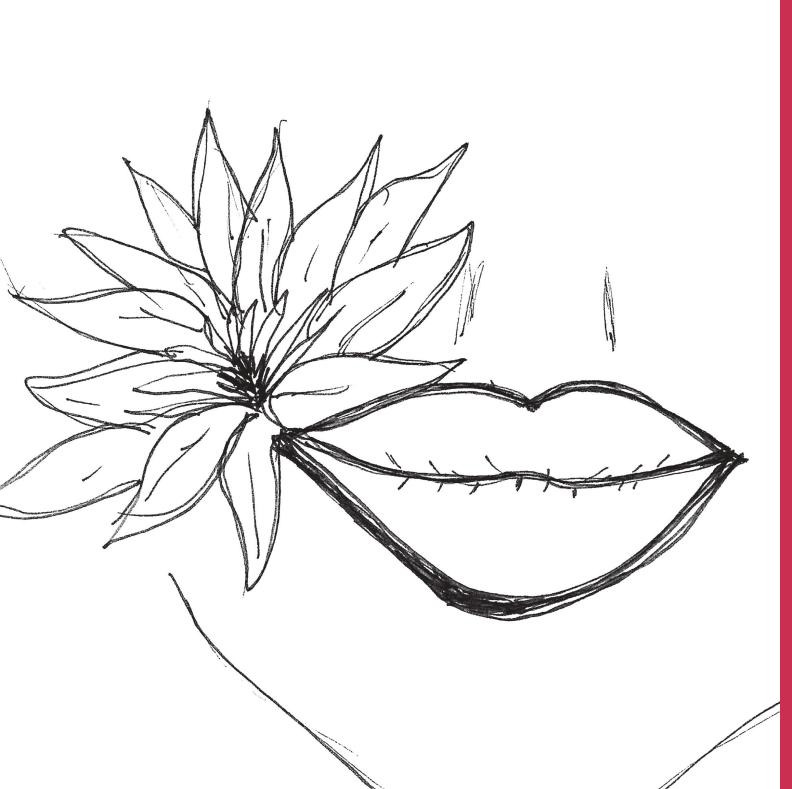
Wither

The taste of your lips has faded A lingering memory remains A certain hunger

What could it be to be in your arms Your voice still sprouting inside

> A mystery of who you are What are your dreams? Your desires in life?

The smell of your skin Left in mine The pleasure of your voice Left behind



Kissing

I'm kissing your loin Sucking that skin of yours

Smelling your desires Emanating from your hips

Your cock penetrates me. Takes over me.

Quench your thirst Slow down, my love The moon watches over us

> Kiss me slowly Caress my breast Slow down, my love Grab my neck

Steal my breath
My nest
Don't let it rest

I see your hands I'm taken to a place I can't explain

I want to feel them
Love them
There is no end

Bend me over
Pull my hair
Touch without no end
I moan.

Slip inside Wild desires I am alive.

Maked

My dress surrounds my thirst Skin tight and warm Velvety inner tights An open labyrinth for pain

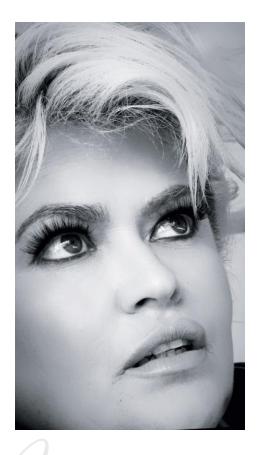
> Sunbathed Gleaming skin Lust and light

Hosting between my breasts A vast golden heart

Red velvet nectar Flowering my aged vines Flames of love burning inside

My rapturous body The silhouette of my hips moved by music

Flower griping you tight.
As you slide inside



Out of my heart
Sweet honey
Flushing fragrances
Musical harmonies
Reminding me, I'm alive

A touch of the ocean Trapped in my hands A rapture blooming

The essence of life Sublimed and aroused

Taking over my heart
Mad with the drunkenness
Of the divine
Love pulsating in every breath
I sigh

Naked souls Naked mind Naked body The elixir of life Naked I am Dream

I can still taste your scent on my tongue, skin, and breasts. It's nighttime I'm urging you to go to sleep and dream again.

Travel to our tryst of lust and burning desires.

As you embrace me,
I can feel your mast from behind,
a rapture emanating from the inside of your pants.

I turn and slowly unbuckle your belt.

My hands move slowly to touch your stiffness.

I moan deep short breaths, like the ones from the intensity of the violinist as he plays notes of love.

I am on fire, come and quench my desires!

Your open hands are my path to ecstasy, they are my path to lust my way to love!

I do not wish to wake up from this dream.

Musion

Today I'll see you again.
I've seen you before.
In a distant memory
in the sound of many songs
In hidden words

I know I've seen you before remembrance is all I know.

Today I will see your eyes again but I know I've seen them before in a dream and the sky in a different realm.

Child man, I know I've seen you In the sounds of the storm in the calm above Yes, I've seen you before.
In my deepest dreams
sleeping alone
in my silken sheets,
It might all be a dream
but that's what I know.

I've seen you before
while walking through the woods
listening to the brook.
Today you're gone
I'm left drowning in wandering thoughts.

I'll wake up to the morning sun singing my silly songs. I'll meet you again in many faces, some new and ones I've seen.

Child man, you were another fleeting stop.



A beautiful man with blue eyes A deep gaze, and well-groomed.

Wait, don't leave.
You came into my life
as a fleeting glimpse
and disappear
into the abyss of aisle number three.



Chills

A brief touch a man chilled my bones.

Male God, long hair, square face, thick lips, exotic eyes

I want to see more.
Child, you raised my blood
and now you are gone!

Come back and feed my soul.

Come back and touch my skirt!

Open your mouth.

I want to steal your breath
Let me in, beautiful soul.

I want some more.

Bird

I love nuts!
Almonds, cashews, and those.

Divine orchids
I am one of those.

Divine man, I want it done!

I am a saint. I am a bird,



Apple

Leap into my soul.

Do not lament; my love

Enter into my wet soul.

Bite that apple, bite my thighs, Taste my flesh, and make me cry.

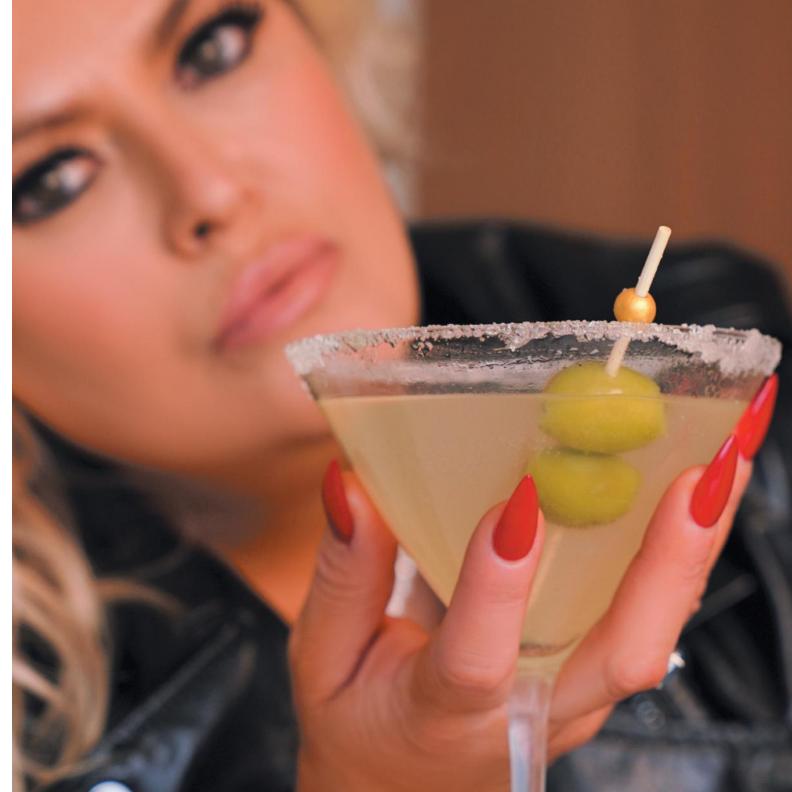
Forget the night!

Live here and now.

Here in this space, we are saints,

Shuts, gods,

We are nothing at all,
We are souls,
we are spirits,
We are cold!



How

It's not so much about looks
But how you touch me.
How you make me wet,
And how you lick my neck.

It's not so much about looks. But how you watch me walk And how you like my back.

It's not about the bank
but how you unlock my heart.
It's how you use his hands
to make me feel like
I'm flying in the sky

It's not so much about cars but how you make me dance

It's not so much about the watch, but how you use your cock

It's not so much about mansions and diamonds, it's how you whisper words of loving commands

It's not so much about pearls but how much do you like the the craziness of my hair. Yours

I see you standing there wanting me.
A glance at your eyes makes me tremble
like a sweet flower in the field.

Moment by moment, my soul awaits to feel your touch.

Every moment is an eternity.

I want only to be yours again. Earthly desires made for angels.

The pleasure we are made.

As I watch you,
I can only see heaven right now.

So simple.

I capture that moment with my breath.
Insatiable, I am.

Come here. Let me taste you for eternity.
Come here, let me love you.
Come here; let me give you pleasure.
Come closer, my love.
I want to whisper in your ear.

Lost

I am a force that creates everything and nothing.

Who has created before me?
Bach's piece of music
The sound of Bell as he plays the violin

The words of Morrison

Being in bed with a man.

We are being played like the Gods.

Pleasure beyond pleasure that is God.
These notes are coming into my soul and my body.
Into my cunt.
My body aches for your cock.
Overtaken.

I can move. I can laugh. I can only hear that sound. Like a dream, I wake up.

Looking around, I ask.
What am I doing in the land of sadness?
Where are the poets?
The masters?
The ones who felt it.

I look at her eyes, and they are empty.

It is filled with things.

Are we martyrs?

Where are the healers?

Sex Goddesses?

In the land of the lost.

A world without words.





Stroke

A gypsy and Strad a beautifully crafted child of God each stroke is beautiful, as I am. each sound as intense as the sun angels of light and semen girls dressed in beautiful linens.

My long wild hair caress my back
I love words because they inspire me to love

Words inspire me to write my mind is swarming with the known and unknown but it doesn't matter. I am in love. Inside

Who is that?
I don't know
But I wonder about his cock

The taste of his neck.
His square hips.
The wetness of his lips.
The strength of his arms.
His hard cock at dawn

Take me inside your lair, man.
Promise me a land.
Where you lay down in my arms.
I smell your chest while you rest.

What's next?
Will I see you again?
Put the mind to rest.
Tomorrow I might be gone.

Dawn

I want to see the stars.

Wake up every morning by your side wrapped in your arms at night.

You breathed into a new life.

The end of innocence and
the beginning of the new star

I want to see that tree and I have means.

Love you until dawn and Don't give a damn.

See the side along the road and Watch that twist on your smile.

I feel the air blowing my hair and Your touch on my lair.

It is so simple, my love.

Just let it be as it comes.

Because tomorrow I might be gone.

Are we lost, souls?
Are we here?
Are we alive?
Are we Gods and Goddesses?
Are we pretending what we are not?

I, violin

Play me. I am your Violin play my notes

I am yours
To play love notes
high notes, low notes
Deep notes, unknown notes.
empty notes

So much space to fill it with your love Happy notes to cherish Peaceful notes to embrace loving notes, missing notes. drunk notes, lust notes Intense out-of-control notes playful notes

My body waits for you to play me and love me.

I can give you pleasure with my sounds. If you play my notes again and again

> The most intense Endless love

Endless notes.

Force

I want to disturb your cells Give you a taste

> I am a force The force of Creation Force yourself inside

I want to see God Spread my legs Candyland

I glanced at a man
watching me
What was going through his mind?
Perhaps how he would slide inside
Bury yourself inside
Cocks in despair

We live
We pass, but death
doesn't end it.

Curiosity

Your heart beats hard you're not sure why you see this woman you can't grasp.

Curiosity strikes you.

Aroused you are
your mind can't understand
what is making you doubt?
Her breasts, lips, and body
Luscious and enticing.

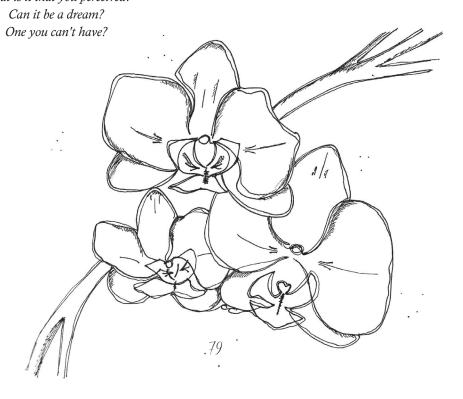
You wonder what she tastes like.

What is it that you perceived?

Doubt invades your mind.
Can I penetrate her soul
her flower?
No one has.

Can she love me?
You can't let go of fear, child of God,
you are here to explore!
Let go of fears and walls.

Come and embrace me, my love!
You are a life to explore!
Explore me with your tongue!



Angel

Salt and tenderness Heaven and earth combined, An angel is holding me from God.

> I'm happy I am adored. I don't want it to end.

I turned around by the train tracks
I saw heaven
my angel by my side.

By the car, we kissed and moaned.

Touched and pressed

Our bodies against each other

I wanted more.

Love,

Lust all combined,

naked bodies

melt into the night.

What can be more divine?

Take me, love

I'm yours.

The unexplained had begun.

Gift

Your hands are soft your lips I feel them as they kiss the flowering of my clit.

Your eyes speak the truth only the one your heart knows as your eyes glance at me wondering thoughts.

I can see myself in you that's a gift.

Undecided is our time timeless as our breath.

Your skin melts with mine into the night.

We share secrets, we share lust, we share the love.

Aroused by words heated desires not from this world.

I see your hard cock desiring me more As you slide we become one.

We taste, we kiss every inch we taste God made us be. Perfect creators and beings.

I open my mouth to taste your hard savor every inch.

Time stops I'm in your arms

Time stops you kiss my soul each beat from your heart leads mine.

I can't deny what flows in my heart, since the first glance our eyes and our hearts danced.

Hands

Your hands I crave. Your hand's caress. Your hands penetrates my depth.

Your hands, I see takes me to a place I can mend.

Your hands between my breasts.

Your hands over my face.

Your hands
hold me tight.

Your hands, I softly bite.

Your hands made for the divine. Your hands invite me to play.

Your hands make my eyes dance. Your hands Grabbing me Blending me into one.

Your hands
can't deny what's inside.
Your hand's
ecstasy to my soul.
Let me dance in your hands
I will let you dance in my hair.

Appetite

Your breath
Hissed by the window of my heart
invaded my thoughts.

The sight of your neck
Your hands awaken my appetite
I wet my lips
wonder what it tastes like.

I bite my lower lip
I am touching my clit
I can't last
My skin wants to crawl
into yours
feel your blood
fused with mine.

Pressing me tight against your bare mind trembling out moans of lust.

Oh, my love,
your scent transforms
My flower into
A heated cave,
hungry for your hard
Your strong mast
Everything pulsates in my heart,
my cave
my lips for you to take.



Bliss

Ten thousand years of heat run through my veins.

Asleep I have been till now.
I feel the Bliss, my love.
The one that penetrates my soul,
my cunt and my love.

My man, I adore every inch of your core. The sight of you makes me tremble like a wildflower.

> Don't let it go! I can't wait for another thousand years

I want you now sucking my breast. I feel undressed. Take me. Don't let it rest. Mett

I melt your heart in an instant like the softness of a kiss melting in your mouth.

The touch of warm fingers caressing your face and neck The scent of your skin could be my bliss for the days

Food for my soul!

Hearing you moan The taste of your body my tongue's candy What else is there?

The pleasure from above.

Realizing you are whole.

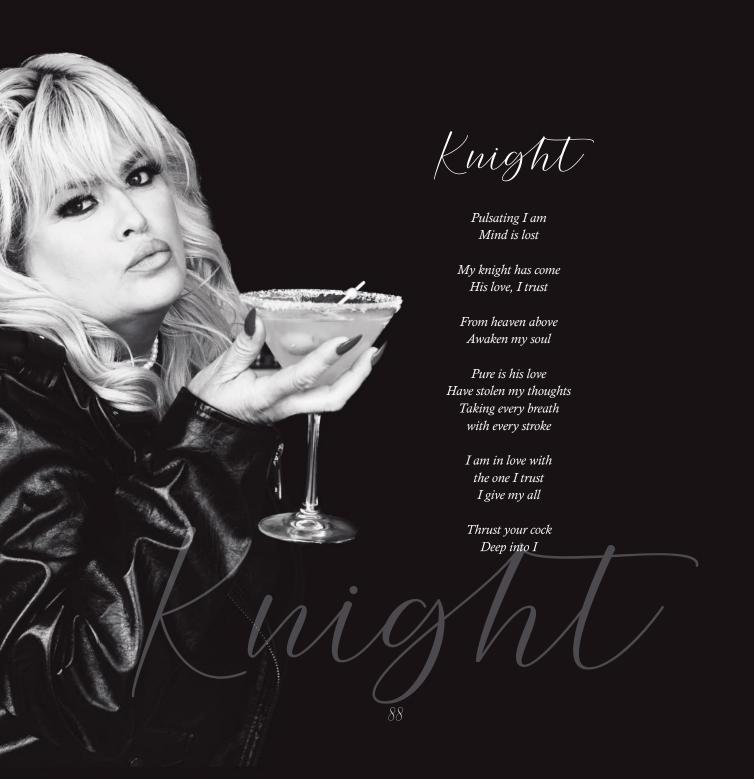
From the beginning until dawn

My love, I can't stop.

You bring me to a place of lust with it a new start to be free until dark

Fall in your arms and rests on your chest. Wake up to see your eyes.

The end.



Sight

On my knees
I glance at the mighty sight
Your manhood
on my mouth

I can only sigh
For such a light
I take you mine
like candy for my soul.
It tastes as heaven does.

I can't stop.
Pull me up
Suck my nipples
I moan.

We are made for one
You don't know
My skin belongs with yours.

My breath makes one with yours. You take mine make it yours.

> Your sweat, I adore Your moan I explore.

Take me one more time until I am no more. Sky

You have seen the light You have a taste beyond.

You have seen
The splendor of love
Your clear eyes
looking up to the sky,

Wondering
if you shall see it all again.
The vastness of this world
You await.
My love, I can give
pleasure and lust.
Wake, child
heaven awaits
But not just yet.

Beautiful man Mind your soul. I like yours.

Peace and Joy belong to both. Lust and love burn inside her blood.

> Take or let it go tomorrow it might be gone.

Bound

The Body Earthbound vessel.

Dense and heavy. Meaningless

Bound by time.

The sight Observation of one

Disturbing your cells. The taste of pleasure. The mystery of desire.

Bound by thought.
Formless
Residing form.

Carnal

The crisp of an apple kissing your lips.

The grabbing of my hips moving in and out slowly.

The gentle move
The waves.
Deep ocean
intimacy
running through my veins.

I want to fuck

Be naked

Until the end.

Raging fire in my blood!

Carnal desire
Blowing
Caress my breast
Let me forget.

Flesh

Words crowd my flesh my chest. I'm catching my breath.

I caress your manhood. Soft and tight. I Fuse my skin with yours. Burn me

> I'll comfort Your distress. Your soul, your cock your face.

Let it all go and rest. Your hunger I take away

A place with no end.
I am molded into your body.
Your accent I crave.

Your kiss rushed lust in my cunt. Aching for your touch. Keening sounds emanates from my soul I orgasm beyond. Steam

Don't turn off a smile. Catch while you can.

Breathe.

I wonder what your semen tastes like?

I am wet.

I am set.

I like to see you down there.

Suck my tits

I will suck yours.

Play me!
I hear steaming sounds!

Bones

Hello there, God's creation. Have you tasted love?

Have you tasted your own? Have you tasted your soul?

Can I show heaven?

I can show my tongue. Can I show you heaven by touching your bones?

Are you here, dear? Let me embrace you Feed on your soul Crushing your bones. Indulge

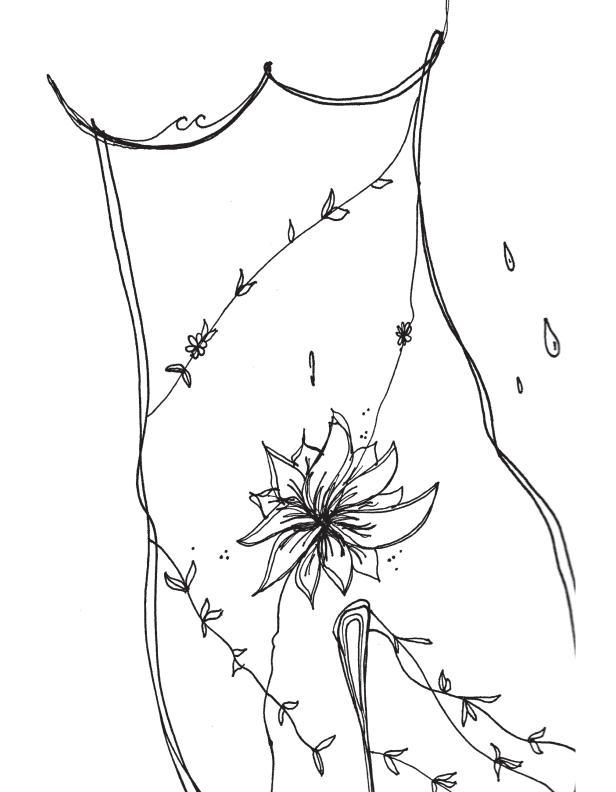
Do you need fun?
Are you done
Indulge your soul
Don't waste more time
my love

don't sacrifice another minute another hour another soul

Live now, my dear child Live now to taste my tongue Let me caress your hair

Soft
Rough
Let me kiss you
front and down
Side to side

I suck while you moan. Let me hear your voice. Let me penetrate yours. I find your song.



Fun

Take me just for fun.

I want to swallow your soul.

Come here, my love

I want to blow your bone.

Love is wet down below. Want to see God? Taste my lips Take over me

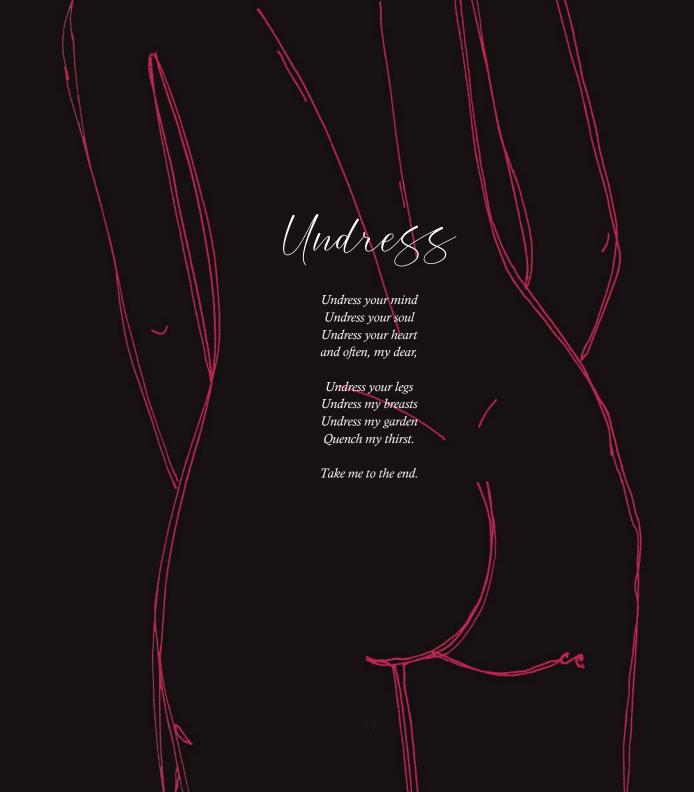
Do as you please. Let me see your hands. I see God.

Let me see your fingers.

I see God.

Taste me

And be done.



Jam

Let's travel into the unknown. Explore the pleasures of the known.

The kind of lust that makes me lose reason and poise.

I know you are ready to explore the world and all the nonsense we are expected to learn.

I see you, feel you, and want you.

Explore me, eat me, taste me.

Then climax in me!

Are you feeling evocative as I am? It's simple.

That's what I am

Today let's choose to be naked minds, bodies, hearts, and souls.

Let's explore and glance.

The beautiful apex of love.

Fade

The taste of your lips has faded.

A lingering memory remains.

A certain hunger

What could it have been

To be in your arms

Your voice is still sprouting.
Inside me
A mystery will remain
Who you are
What do you dream about

Your desires
The life you live
The smell of your skin
Left in mine
The quivering of your voice
All is gone



Cinthia Carolina

is a professional chef with over 20 years of experience who has traveled the world teaching basic culinary skills to human trafficking survivors. She has worked with vulnerable populations in Africa. Women slated for child brides in India, foster youth and orphans in Moldova & Russia, and young women rescued from trafficking in Cambodia and Mexico.

The journey of self-discovery inspired her to express herself through poetry, culminating in her latest book, Martinis, Sex and Poems: Stir The Fire Within. Through her writing, Cinthia hopes to encourage others to embrace their sexual desires and explore their paths of self-discovery. Along with her passion for writing, she loves food, cooking, traveling, music, languages, singing, dancing, and sailing.