

# Shut Your Pretty Mouth and Give Me Another Hit

A flash of sharp teeth find my throat  
growling against my quivering skin  
A shark staring down its prey  
you have me surrounded  
Panting of hot breath  
our tongues dance the night away  
fighting for the lead  
Your need hits me like a thousand diamonds  
crashing with a spark and a smile  
All thrust and quiet desperation  
dirty nails digging into my sides

Push a little further, you may win the prize

the warmth surges from lips to thighs to knees to eyes  
It's dangerous to dive this deep with no light  
Pulling your hair to keep me afloat  
Clawing your back to rescue my lungs  
arching my spine to feel the dips of heaven  
I fall into a version of myself I know too well  
Shaking, aching, shivering sweat  
the fast pull in my belly, quaking hunger  
Speaking in tongues because I borrowed yours  
the beat within my walls hum quietly to  
keep in time with the throb of your existence  
You leave me a shell, a flower forced to bloom too soon  
More taste more muscle more force more you  
A woman should never have to beg

But I will gladly give up this life if you promise  
in your throws of forgotten intimacy  
as your eyes roll back  
you only whimper my name in the next one

## Nicole Alexandr a

Nicole is an L.A. native and just like everyone else in L.A., Nicole is an award-winning theatre actress, freelance makeup artist, standup comedian, photographer, and interpretive dance enthusiast. She's been writing poems since she was eleven years old, but only became good at it about two years ago. She recently had her first poem published in the debut issue of Plenilune Magazine and is looking to repeat the whole "getting published" thing many times over. She thanks you for coming out tonight and hopes you enjoy her prose.

