

Milk and Honey

By Rupi Kaur

Page 20

you plough into me with two fingers and I am mostly shocked. It feels like rubber against an open wound. I do not like it. You begin pushing faster and faster. But I feel nothing. You search my face for a reaction so I begin acting like the naked women in the videos you watch when you think no one's looking. I imitate their moans. Hollow and hungry..

Page 35

you talk too much he whispers into my ear I can think of better ways to use that mouth...it's your voice that undresses me..my name sounds so good french kissing your tongue you wrap your fingers around my hair and pull...this is how you make music out of me

Page 38

you move my hand between my legs and whisper make those pretty little fingers dance for me- solo performance

Page 40

And when your mouth is kissing not my mouth but other places. My legs will split apart out of habit. And that's when I pull you in.

Page 41

Baby lick me. Like your mouth has the gift of reading and I'm your favorite book. Find your favorite page in the soft spot between my legs and read it carefully. Fluently. Vividly. Don't you dare leave a single word untouched. And I swear my ending will be so good. The last few words will come. Running into your mouth. And when you're done. Take a seat. Cause it's my turn to make music with my knees pressed to the ground.

