

## **Lying next to her**

She slept against me,  
Her head resting on my arm,  
And when she exhaled,  
Her breath blew softly on my wrist,  
Imparting pleasure so exquisite  
I could scarcely breathe at all.

I studied the rhythmic motion of her breasts,  
Felt the warmth of taut buttocks  
Pressed against my groin,  
Listened raptly to muffled snoring  
That sounded like a cat's purring,  
And wondered whether any bliss  
Trumped lying next to her.

**Gerald J. Massey**