

Love in a Shadow

Her Body in A Shadow



She kisses him, she tastes his kisses, she closes her eyes, she kisses him longer; she pushes her lips on to him she kisses him passionately, then she takes a big kiss and leaves, she goes on, she walks on her toes to her room with her mirror, she walks in she closes the door, then she walks towards her mirror, she stands in front of it, she sees into her own eyes, she sees in her mirror love, she gets undressed in front of her mirror, her letters move her body, she moves with love in her letters, she opens her white curtain acutely, she moves her body in front of her mirror her letters in harmony with her movement, she moves her body the sun moves higher from her window, her room gets darker with plenty of different shadows in her room, she moves her body she sees her body move in the mirror, her letters move her body for her to see; her letters take her in, as her letters move with the sun; she feels her love moving with her by the step of the letter, she gets moved deeper as she sees herself moving, she is moved deeper into her letters for her eyes to see, shadows; as she is moved by her letters, her letters take her in little by little to move with the sun, her letters moving her body as she feels the light of the sun, the rays that touch her body softly she feels it delicate like soft silk on her skin, she feels the warm rays that gently kiss her skin, her letters move her with the sun, she feels the light touch of the shadows on her skin, her room gets darker her back feels warm as she moves with the light of the sun, her letters moving her body in front of her mirror, she sees her body moving in harmony with the sun just as the sun reaches the highest point of the day her body is lifted with the sun, as her letters move her her body she is lifted with her heart, she sees her body in front of her mirror lightly touching the floor with the shadows touching her skin softly; she feels the cold of the darkest shadows in her room, with some light shadows touching her warm and softly, her letters take her deeper into the light shadows with her body illuminating the room, she sees her sharp reflection in her mirror, her body in front of her mirror only for her to notice she is more beautiful than she knew she was, her eyes see her beautiful sensual body full of love she can give and receive; her heart she sees her with her letters moving her, the sun and her body moving in harmony only for her reflection to show her her inner qualities; in the shadows of her letters, she sees how beautiful she is; she feels her inner beauty moving with her outer beauty; she falls incline with her letters that show her more of what she hasn't discover about her self; her inner qualities lying deep in her being, her body is moved with her letters and her love she sees in her body; in front of her mirror her eyes to see what her letters move to show her, her letters moving her body as she is lifted of the floor lightly touching the floor on her toes, with the tip of her toes holding her; she is moved with the sun her lightly sensual body giver her love with the rays of the sun, her room gets darker with each movement as her movement go inward the rays of the sun go inward, her letters in the shadows move her body in a lightly deadly movement she touches her mirror with her left index finger, she sees deeper into the shadows of her room, her letters moving her inner qualities with the shadows of her room, her letters moving her body stretching her whole back and arms lifted just for her to see her body elongated in her mirror, her letters moving her body sensually slowly she sees her body as if is the first time she sees her body matured into a alluring sensual form, her letters move her till her stanza ends her room gets darker as she stays on her toes, her stanza ends her letters leave her body motionless with the sun for a few seconds;

Her letters move her deathly slowly with the shadows of the sun, her body moving outwardly she feels a darkness coming from inside, little by little the darkness grows in her; her room getting brighter as she is moved with the sun, her letters move her for her to lean over the windows slowly moving her white curtain half open, the sun sets in front of her window; she sees the sun bright orange setting on the blue sky, her room brighter with each movement with a growing darkness inside her, her body is moved slowly with her letters moving her deathly growing darkness, with the shadows in her room; she sees and feels the Shadows over her body as she is being moved with the sun, her eyes to see her letters moving her with her perception of light through her eyes; her heart to feel her body moving with her perception of love through her heart; the light of the sun over her body like low notes in a melody, just to feel the Shadows over her body like high notes in a melody, her body is moved for her eyes to see she sees into her own eyes; she sees a love poem, with growing darkness fading brightness; her eyes see both bright and dark letters moving with her love, just as she sees brightness fading little by little, darkness grows in her; as the sun moves hiding in the horizon the shadows become darker, the darkness coming behind the sun moving with the waxing crescent of the night, her letters blending into a poem she deeply feels in her heart, her body is move between shadows, darker shadows closing her eyes; her perception of love intensifies, her letters move her into the light of the sun; her perception of light intensifying, her letters move her for her to see into her own eyes in the mirror, she sees her love moving with her letters, the lines of the poem opening her eyes for her to see the details in the Shadows of her own body, the Shadows of her body with the light of the sun, she sees moving with her; as she is moved with her letters her perceptions move with her, like her own shadow; her eyes see love in a art form made of letters, letters that move her body for her to love; her eyes to see as her letters move her body her Shadow moves with her, her letters move her body little by little she moves her body deeper into the Shadows of the sun; as the sun leaves in the horizon she is moved deeper into the shadows of the sun, her letters move her body for her to open her white curtain wide open, letting all the light of the sun into her room, she sees the sky at dusk; her reflection in the glass with the Shadows of the sun; her letters take her back in front of her mirror, moving her body she sees her shadow moving with her, with what is left of the light of the sun she is moved, then sees into her own eyes; she sees her shadow moving in a different motion as she is moving, her body is moved for her to see her body without a shadow, she sees into her own eyes; he body elongated the shadows in the room moving with the movement of her body without a Shadow, her letters move her for her to see Love in the Shadows, only in her mirror she sees her shadow; as her Shadow moves in another motion in her mirror; she sees her Shadow loving him above his Shadow, as her body is moved with the letters of the poem moving in the deepest form her heart can see, she feels Love in her eyes; she sees Shadows with her heart, her letters move her with the sun and the moon; she moves deeper into the shadows of the sun, the sky almost to an end as the twilight gets closer; her growing darkness approaches with the waxing crescent of the cold night, her shadow goes back to her as she is moved with Love she sees the details in her Shadows, her deeper perception of Love grows like her darkness; Love she sees moving with Shadows; her letters are almost coming to an end; in her stanza only for her to see with her heart; Love in a Shadow;

She moves her body as if she is the shadow in the Shadow; then she sees Letters that make a poem with stanzas ending the movement of her body, a purple perception for her to see a deeper art; letters that make a poem; her elongated body as a stanza in a poem; as her letters move her body into her letters, deeper the poem; a art form that moves into a long prose, with details in the Shadows of her Love she sees, her perception in a live motion of love letters that move her body; her body a art form of her self; for Love, a art form for deeper Love in a purple motion in her eyes, for her to read a purple prose like the Shadow in her eyes;