

Murphy and Manuel*

Irbisgreif

I snapped my fingers and eyed my new pets.
Their feathers shuffle, I see their regrets.
Neither thought there'd be another boy here,
And they've made sure to say "But I'm not queer!"
I smile; I'm a girl who wants, and then gets. 5

Both of these cuties got caught in my nets,
But I have words to make sure each forgets.
I pet Murphy and Manuel; like they fear,
I snapped my fingers.

Manuel eyes Murphy while Murphy just frets. 10
Then as the bright purple a kiss begets
On Manuel's beak, sweet coos I overhear
I snapped my fingers.

Teal Manuel reaches his wing-arm and pets
Murphy's tail, then pulls. A peep and he gets 15
Aroused and does the same. It does endear.
I snapped my fingers.

Tongues are now lashing with zero regrets,
Each anything but sheer sexing forgets. 20
They kiss and groan, their straightness on its bier.
From what else they did, they're perfectly queer.
I dropped my pants, showed my cock to my pets.
I snapped my fingers.

*Nevrea are a creation of Mick39