

Manitou

(10/13/17)

I'm sorry good friend, for the noises you heard,
But it wasn't a train, or a plane, or a bird,
So I'll tell you what happened and yes it's all true,
Like I'd make this shit up right out of the blue,

My girl came to see me one cold, foggy night,
Had a secret to share of her terrible plight,
Every night she becomes a hideous beast,
And the flesh of mankind she desires to feast,

Things took a turn, it was out of my hands,
I was under her spell, I obeyed her commands,
And that's why you woke to a terrible fright,
Of me making my werewolf howl at night,

A snout she did grow, with teeth all like razors,
I stood there in shock, stunned on her phaser,
Thick fur on her body and claws she did spring,

She grew ever taller, what a horrible thing,

Claws click on the floor, as she steps up to me,
While I look up at her, thinking how can this be,
She gazed down at me, and my heart skipped a beat,
She reached out a hand, pushed me back in my seat,

I thought I was dead, don't devour me please,
But she snarled at me, then got down on her knees,
Fear turned to shock, and shock turned to awe,
My pants she unzipped, as she opened her jaw,

I know how you feel in your heart as you judge,
You may think I'm a freak, but I won't hold a grudge,
If you look in the windows, you'll see quite a sight,
Of my werewolf making me howl at night,

I'll spare you the details you don't want to hear,
But just so you know that it didn't end there,
My will she did break as she fervently worked,
She unleashed in myself an exceptional quirk,

I then took control, my resolve like a stone,
I dominate her, make her beg for the bone,
Flat on her back, as she lies on the floor,
I climbed atop her, my monstrous whore,

Growling and groaning, I started to work,
I made her my bitch, her ears they did perk,
Her claws on my back, she raked at my skin,
The blood running free, I indulged in the sin,

Sweat on my flesh, and my flesh on her fur,
She's holding me close, I'm in love with the cur,
And that's why you woke to a wonderous sight,
Of me making my werewolf howl at night,

That night we merged flesh, became one in the act,
We were meant for each other, made an eternal pact,
Every night she returns for a sinister feast,
She kneels to me as I tug at her leash,

I love her sharp teeth, glowing eyes, and her fur,
Nearly seven feet tall, but I still make her purr,
Even though she's a werewolf, and they don't do that,
It's a figure of speech, so get off of my back,

She made me her alpha, and I love her to death,
Every gaze of her eyes takes away all my breath,
When we snuggle at night, she's holding me close,
The caress of her hands as she begs for a dose,

Being with her is the apex of sin,
But I can't help myself, on my face do I grin,
So watch if you want, cause it is quite a sight,
While I make my werewolf howl at night.