Doing you

hidden deep in the dark and delight of my limbic system

is the constant desire for your vagina

i know you approve.

as this desire bubbles up through the cerebrum into the cortex

it is transformed, filtered, expanded

and becomes a mountainous need

to be so with you that i am you

this, sadly, i cannot do

the closest i can come is the insertion of my erection

into your moist receptor

and to tell you all the magic in my soul.

i cannot be you

in fact, it is hard for me to just *be* anything, even myself

but i can do — doing is what i do

i do all day long, even when i wish i wasn’t

and if i cannot be you

i will do you

this is the blessing of the higher brain

and coming in you, for you, with you

is my reward

for never choosing not to exist

in you, for you, with you. Om.

i give you my cock

the external part of my brain

because doing you

is next to being you.

mani padme hum.