**Emergency!**

oh no!

I’m losing power

the engine is on fire

stacked up over you

at 5 000 meters

I can see the rolling hills of your breasts

the fertile field of your belly

and, but faintly,

a tiny forest at the top of a valley

I’m going to try to get

to the safe landing of your love

but I don’t know if I can keep control

g-forces rip at me

the blood rushes from my head

my hands grip the controls

but I’m spiralling

smoke pouring from me

pressure rising

pull back on the stick!

up with the flaps!

I’m losing altitude

I can see you now, rising like mountains

I fight the air

struggle with gravity

can I make it? can I do it?

I have no power left in me

my wheels touch down

speeding, it’s too fast

danger, danger!

was it good for you too, my love?

i