**Breakfast in Bed**

*March 18, 2014*

I Like My Jelly Roll.

Heated. Hot.

Sometime I Find It On The Street.

It Never Really Costs A Lot.

When I Talk. Low.

Soft. Sweet.

I Like My Biscuits Warm.

With Raw Butter.

Fresh Milk. Honey.

Soft But Firm Crested Eggs.

Cherry Blossoms Garnish Taste The Best.

They All Say My Sausage Is On The Money.

Long. Strong.

Passes The Acid Test.

I Like To Warm Up The Oven.

Go Slow. Start A Gentle Fire.

Careful To Knead The Dough.

Bake A Pie Of Peach. Crème.

Most Delicious. Musk Spices.

Nectar Of Ripe Plum.

Stick In My Loving Thumb.

Lick. Lap. Eat.

With A Most Considerate Tongue.

Savor It Just So.

Let The Good Times Roll.

Even Start To Simmer. Boil.

The Private Bubbling Pot.

Then Turn The Flame Up Higher.

I Have A Generous Appetite.

I Can Eat A Lot.

There Are Lots Of Ways To Cook And Eat.

So It Be Thought. Said. Feed.

Fill Your Body.

All Your Sugar Lips.

Hungry Cavities. Mouth.

Throat. Sweet Treat Chamber.

Belly Cupboard. Head.

But I Believe The Finest.

The One The Ladies Always.

Come For. Come Again.

Hunger For. Repeat.

Is The Eros Love Special.

Breakfast In My Bed.