missed connections >>>
emergent poetry curated by kevin bott
<u>w4m m4m m4w w4w t4m m4t t4w w4t t4t mw4mw mw4w mw4</u>
Safer sex greatly reduces the risk of STDs (e.g. HIV). Please report suspected exploitation of minors.

say something

Say something Shy, quiet, stressed, anxious milf Hope to hear from you

You were a vision of delicious beauty with the hoodie and black hair

Your hot I'm single, and I like your mother

mtn hwy mcdees - m4w

I dropped you off
It was never right
I was like haha just kidding

You posted in Chicago
If you are reading and had "small talk" with u as I was with friends
Would love to throat & ass fuck you again
Why dont you tell him that his daddy misses him
and his guitar

I would like to take my eyes off you You only come around the same building and talk for a while I'm putting the plate on my back, the way that doesn't belong to you

hello

hello to you hello in the car behind me hello and tell me about the weekend mornings

hello as I went to dinner hello I saw you gathering your grocerys hello to you, I would do whatever you want

hello in the sand on your bed hello under your breath on my wife tonight after a couple Fridays ago

hello sometimes
I want you to know that it is there, loved ones

hello because I know it is me hello when you touched my arm but

but he's at work---what's the etiquette but having mixed feelings been wanting to do it right

but I find myself thinking about you but I'd rather spend time thinking about you but you warrant this so fuck it

but emotionally unavailable (but both times)

but yes I am happier now thanks for being so nice

fuckin deceptive

Fuckin deceptive You make me feel yesterday but it's true

I know I left through the drive-thru this afternoon at the front counter

Now you've posted like five times today

You also said this was the girly boy with my classmate hey

You ain't been off my Motorcycle and walked out Stay out of the part you played

I saw you and I love finding someone that wouldn't cross a puddle for you

Im sorry/ I drank too much spiced rum

But If you don't exist
I'm not looking to be the dumbest psychopath on the flight

build a foundation

Hi there mystery lady, So I'm new to NYC Can we build a foundation on a long shot here

You split from your underwear Your inks glistening under the water in your stockings

Your sister is in college, lives near beacon hill I peaked in my 20s, have multiple earrings in each ear

You were sitting on the northbound redline tonight I am a pathetic fool hearted individual Good bye, X Wife

jogger

You were running; would love to get better acquainted with you

Started walking over to tell you how much I wanted to put myself out there:)

I was serious about catching the games together Motoring there, sailing ahead

I'm open to being filmed and making a move
One picture was you and not being so shy
We shared a beautiful dream to do naughty things;)
hit me up

chemist

We met on vacation together
When we were driving an SUV
I bought you a head nod
I LOVE YOU

I was the feminine guy coming out
By no means would I not have chemistry
I may have even wanted
a few clues

I went and got a few glances and saw you running all the time I won't disappoint you again
WE can get into trouble

very appreciated

Great looking guy, in shape, super clean
I went and got a few glances and saw you running all the time
set me up

Just sending out well wishes that he was not good enough for you, was waiting at the red headed stunner wearing black, waiting to be frank

I could see every inch of your beauty brings tears to my feet Very appreciated Much appreciated Hit me up space-themed backpack

I feel I recognize you Long looks exchanged Your backpack was space themed Your hair is particularly spectacular

Convo about lunch in the office Convo about lunch in the elevator and you were really cute But loving you is my first true love and size is an old record I'm forgiving you for your drama addiction

I'm doing it without a doubt in your world I miss your passion, your touch, your voice, and the way things ended between us

You're the one that literally brought me back Just had to write it to you because they don't

best intentions

There's more beauty in truth, even if they're empty dreams I forgive my memory here

You served me coffee I saw your tortured soul

We started chatting with my mind wandering to that Taco Bell Oceans between us 24 hour nights

if you want it again and this is you if you are down for connecting outside of Best Intentions

it would be amazing

condescending stoner

We were stopped at Castle Pines on my sexual function You look around and made eye contact more than you did something wrong Let's smoke delicious buds and chat old friend

Miss my old friend named Cheryl
Dancing in your Air Force fatigues, really hot
and I was upset and I must wait and hope
and I on Friday
and i am worth a shot

Alas we are both attached, but I hide it well It looked like I always know what I was leaving I was wearing jeans and a black knee high black leather jacket

I know I am posting here, but I owe you an me talks for some coffee

I am putting it out there

brian

Lauderdale in March 1979
In class together all week in Romeoville
I thought I caught your first name, said your name was Brian
It has been over 11 years and I passed you
with my nose buried in your car
No big deal, right
You were holding your crotch a few years back
but I just want to hang around
So hopefully you come and go but they can change that
and we always make eye contact

