

i will not pretend.

i like it when she tickles
the soles of my feet
the same way i hate it.

she knows what she is doing and why she is doing it.

i squeal while she laughs
and the laughter continues for the duration of tickle insanity.

her mind
her fingers...
mischief
nothing but mischief.

i do not ask if she knows what she is doing.
wf.h.
2024