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## ELEGANZA II

I close my eyes and wait for your kiss,  
Your lips, and the feel of your breath --  
A fragrance as sweet as freshly cut pears.  
My spirit trembles like a terrified child,  
Trembling with the joy of you so near.

The moon fills our room with a cool stoic light  
Blanketing our passions on this special night.  
Then, your warmth chases the chill  
With the heat you pour into my heart.  
Your love melts me like sun melts snow.  
Oh, how magically you make my emotions show!  
Oh, how generously you lift  
My spirit to make it go  
To a world where love sings  
And emits a sensual glow  
While you give me more love  
Than any woman has right to know.

The weight of your breasts upon mine,  
The warmth of your hips merging  
With my sense of time,  
And the delicate fingers that  
Milks my oyster,  
Teaches me to emit a feminine wine.  
Each moment twists our souls  
And leaves us entwined  
In our magical, whimsical and  
Supposedly sinful crime.

Are you a dream, Eleganza,

Or truly a creation of feminine elegance  
Empowered with passion and lust,  
And possessed with unimaginably erotic  
Techniques to reach into my soul?

So precise is your kiss  
That it weakens my joints, opens my pores,  
Accelerates my breathing,  
And makes my body ache for you more.

I weep only because I cannot understand  
Their claim that God  
Makes you my forbidden pleasure  
As though you were that delicious apple  
Eve was forbidden to eat.  
Yet, so long as I know the taste of you,  
I cannot ignore my hunger.

Yet, placed between Lust and Law,  
What does a woman do?  
Lust is divine. Lust satisfies my spirit  
Like a finely aged wine;  
Law serves only to keep me silent  
And my hunger sublime.

My face between your limbs:  
Is this my sin?  
Or, is my crime that I  
Berate the sanctity of males --  
Men who prance like gods,  
Or gods who prance like men?  
Yet, why should I obey their rules,  
And laws  
I took no part to create,  
Or religions  
That only serve to subjugate?

I come to you, falsely accused of gender: male-born,  
But female in mind, heart and soul;  
And now -- while even feminine in stature --  
I bathe in your love and fully submit  
To your female grandeur.  
Need anyone deny me this right  
To be your faithful partner,  
My angel, my savior, my queencess, my Eleganza?

Those sisters who announce that my male half is  
Sacrilege, ignore my breasts and sacred portal,  
That you so willingly ravish and I so willingly offer.  
They brings us both such delightful pleasures.  
Why won't they leave us alone, Eleganza?

If their Holy Book speaks the truth,  
Will their God not  
Forgive our momentary misdemeanor?

They wail of freedom and the right to choose;  
Yet, they would attempt  
To deny us our intimate chance  
To be united as one and to romance  
Our decision to love woman to woman,  
And my will not to live as a man.

Sweeter hypocrites, I could neither find,  
Nor understand.

Each day fills our lives with memories  
Reminding us of passions we've taken  
xxFrom the joy of you inside me.  
Decipher the fears from which I've fled  
And feed this womanly thing you've laid on your bed.

Oh, how magically you make my emotions show!  
Oh, how generously you lift my spirit  
And make it go  
To a world where love sings  
And emits a sensual glow  
While you gives me more love  
Than any woman has right to know.  
Eleganza, I love you so!

Eleganza, you know my past --  
A past that never grew a beard,  
A past I've not had severed,  
Nor need to,  
For it cannot rise;  
For I am a woman  
In mind, heart and soul;  
And now -- while even feminine in stature --  
I bathe in your love  
And fully submit to your female grandeur.  
And I am your woman, Eleganza.

The wench who teases you is my enemy.  
She whispers in your ear  
Whenever my back is turned.  
She will burn. She will burn  
By the same fire that excites  
Her when she looks at you.  
That same fire excites me too.

I know of her, Eleganza. I've watched her too  
-- watched her and have studied her  
As she flirts with you.

My study shall undo my foe,  
Though you do not know that I know.

For now I will serve you breakfast in bed,  
And deliver your hot cup of tea.  
I shall nibble your pearl with my painted lips,  
While my hands on your thighs  
Feel you lift your hips.  
Oh, I will be the lady  
Who launches your ship!

Light a cigarette, my angel.  
Savor the pleasure of having taught me  
To taste the sweetness of you.  
Then, let it flow for me,  
Until it fills the fold of my tongue  
And tells me the deed is done.

Then, spank me, if such is your will  
To reward my bottom with your  
Playfully masochistic skills.  
Massage the crevices  
You've made so womanly  
Through the tenderness of your touch.

Then, roll me onto my back  
And insert your strapped toy!  
I lift my knees and moan with joy  
Fully submitting to your female grandeur.  
These lips part to embrace  
Your phallic instrument  
And stroll with you  
To that place of female contentment.

Oh, I love you so deeply, my Eleganza!  
No woman could love another more sweetly.

Our sisters might never approve  
Of the love we share.  
They might taunt and tease,  
Then demand that we sever  
Our union of woman and what once was a man,  
But only because there is so much they do not understand.  
Defining gender solely on body parts,  
They ignore the woman in my mind, soul and heart.  
They ignore the attributes  
xxFrom which I could never part  
While fully submitting to your feminine grandeur.

Oh, I love you so deeply, my Eleganza!  
No woman could love another more sweetly.

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