



## Professional Women

Dr. Ruth stepped lightly on the street

And then the step

Then took Tom's hand

And finally touched the ground

Flying with him would become routine,


She thought,

A busy doctor needs a pilot

Harriet sighed good-bye and slowly shut the door

Randy is a good neighbor

Knowing when to go, and come,



She spread her brief on the desk

And warming to a more intellectual challenge

She thought

Convenient sex flatters one's career

Lynn cuddled close in strong arms

And let fears fly

Took Barry's rough hands to her breasts

And pinched herself

Forgetting little children and eager minds

She thought



Relaxation is necessary on a day-to-day basis.

Marion took hard flesh in her hands

Moaning delirious under another hunk

Driving a stubby prick deeper

Perfect tummy, never late for shift

Could the girls on the ward do better

She thought

Why pay, or marry, with hot cock on every corner

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