

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

DECEMBER 1979