

casual sex miseducation

I
Just
Want
Sex

No strings
No rings
Just you and me
Under the sheets

Writhing
Panting
Moaning
Connecting
In *all* the right places
In *just* the right ways

I lay at your altar
And you lay at mine
Watch our bodies unite

We honor each other in praise
Each other's muses
Content and sublime
Oh yes, this idea is *all* mine

What a wonderful deal this is?
A one-time offer
With potential for renewal

No contract
The sole stipulation is
Respect

Special offer includes
Communication
Trust
And best of all, honesty
I wouldn't pass up this deal, if I were you
But take some time to think it through

This is the deal that I offered
To men as we began our casual sex trysts
I laid my contract out

Reviewed the fine print
Ensured questions were answered
Did my due diligence

Despite the stories I learned
From friends and film
Of hard to get
Of games
I decided to move to a different frame
Where I said what I wanted
Without an ulterior aim

However
It didn't take long until I learned
That though you may say what you want
Be clear as day
That some men, won't settle
Until they take that power away

I said this was my contract
Yours to behold
But it seems many men
Did not believe the truth that was told

When I asked for respect
They said
Don't tie me down
I'm not looking for someone to hang around

When I asked for communication
They said
Don't misunderstand me
I'm not looking for a partner beyond my bed

I begged for trust and honesty
But all I got was
Don't try to trap me

These acts of kindness, of humanity
That you would give freely to a respected friend
When asked for by me
Were treated with annoyance and dread

Not once did I ask
For a significant other
All I was asking was to be treated

With respect
Just like another

But my education was this
Though some may try to stifle your words
Rearrange them
To fit their narrative
Of the damsel in distress
Of the women who just needs a man
Speak up and leave
Know your truth
Don't let them mold you
Break free and say
If you believe that respect
Communication
And truth
Is a luxury only for partners to use
Then tough luck, too bad
You're doing it all wrong
I'm on to the next
Goodbye and so long!