

Extract A Thoth

with a Dribbling wind

A light breeze, and suddenly the sun!

and suddenly the sun!

A clear sky. No hat on it. Not a cloud, except a trail. The brow of the clouds. The edge of the clouds appears in the distance. A light breeze, and suddenly the horizon! *A gentle breeze, and a blue sky.* A navy one, a deep sky.

Sky. No clouds, except their trails.

Dribbling wind, and suddenly the sun!

A light, a breeze. Very clear sky. No hat

on top of it. Are you my true lover, or an imposter?

Deep down my throat, Jo's mouth was drooling
inside me!

I arched, leaned back and pushed him away with my hands, tense, my stomach brushing against his. *Against his belly.*

Or was it his chest?

"Jo my love, let me see your face", I said! Ha ha, what's that on there?

It's a one that's all the rage!

It's a hot hat!

It was a hat with the shape of a drone, very trendy. *Jo keeps trying to push it on my juvenil vague-ness.*

He keep me tighter! At the very core of my mouth, his tongue was dribbling. Against his diving center, ha-ha, Jo the Thoth is trying to penetrate my throat!

Jo keeps trying to make me swallow this by taking advantage of my childish imprecision. Let me see your face! Ha ha, what's that on there?

It's a one that's all the rage! It's a hot hat!

It's a hot hat!

Deep down my throat, Jo's mouth was drooling inside me! (Inside me. Inside my... My...)

Deep down my throat, Jo's mouth was drooling inside me!

Inside me! inside my ! (Date...) Wow!

My, couch! Is that a dribbling window?

Against his diving center, ha-ha!

Jo the Thoth is trying to go inside my throat!

"Jo the slut, inside..."

(Hiking?) Inside my throat!

Jo the Thoth inside my throat! Inside my throat!

Ha-ha, ha-ha! Ha-ha, ha-ha! Ha-ha, ha-ha! Ha-ha, ha! Don't let me see it. Please... Ha-ha, ha-ha! Ha-ha... Don't let me see your face! (Don't let me see it, hey!) Are you a knight in chess, are you a bishop, a rook? Ha-ha, ha-ha! Ha-ha...

Are you my true lover, *or a fake!* (A fake...)

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