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Your Scent

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Poetry

I want to smell your fragrances
wisps of you
from head to foot
the smell of your shampoo
your after-shave cologne
what you rub on your chest
the powder you sprinkle on your privates
the cream you rub on your legs
and notice how your toes
curl up whenever I touch any part of you
all in honor of the synchronicities bringing us together.

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