

## Brunette In Black Stockings

Black Countess

Lonely stranger -  
The Goddess of imperious pleasure  
She was sitting at the next table  
Hidden behind the velvet of shadows and cigarette  
Smoke

Her crossed legs in black stockings  
Peerless feet in stiletto heels shoes  
Brightly painted toenails  
Drew a picture of unreal dreams

And I was there  
In my mind I pulled off fine nylon from these slender  
Legs  
Sniffing their scent  
Kissing the soft skin

While she was sipping vintage wine  
Smoking a light cigarette  
Until she noticed my close attention  
So evidently paid to her

And then I saw her speaking eyes  
So mysterious and promising  
I heard a whisper of her sensible lips  
Offering to follow her

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