Lip-Licking Deer Shitting

Meditations

When you become such good friends with black-tailed deer that live in the black oak forest Sierra Foothills That 20 feet away they graze contemplating you as you sit on a stump in silence admiring them And they think nothing of shitting in front of you looking over their shoulders across their backs and rear-ends their black tails lifted as the perfectly-shaped same-size brown pellets fountain out in a delicate continuous fountain, And when they gaze at you with their big black eyes while they shit And suddenly their long pink tongues curl out and they're licking their lips, Licking their lips while shitting and looking over at you with their deep shy eyes, Isn't it proper etiquette to lick your lips back, to think nothing of pissing in front of them, showing off your cock and the long arc of urine saved up for them knowing they like its salty savor like salad dressing on their grass and mushrooms, Isn't it proper etiquette you should look at them curious playful friendly and lick your lips in return?