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?

ANTLER