

Temptation

A beauty unknown to man lay before my longing eyes. I yearned for the glorious layer of white as pure as snow and as smooth as a baby's butt cheeks. Like a sailor to a Siren, I was enchanted by the specks of brilliant color that sweetly called my name. I was filled with a temptation as blazing as the sun, yet I resisted the urge to reach before me. A sugary smell as luscious as Prince Charming's hair flowed through the air making it impossible to prevail any longer. A distant, yet firm voice fluttered through my head warning me of the possible dangers ahead, yet I let go of all fear and gave in to the luring voice of Desire. Leading with my heart instead of my head, I reached forward and grabbed the donut in front of me.