

Snowboarding

Bif Naked

This phallic snowboard beckons my sensuality
The silence of the snowfall is playing with my concentration
These blasted goggles hinder the shading from this god-
forsaken run
Whipper, snappers, whipping by, shredding by
Carving through my heart
I flow as if on water
Gorgeous delicious airs
My heart stops as the cartwheels commence
I soar
My eyes close
I taste the mountain
This glorious creation of heaven
My body is taught and ripe
I give my self holy and completely
To earth and snow and ice
It takes me harder than my favorite lover
And the mountain eats me alive