

# Bif Naked, Snowboarding

This phallic snowboard beckons my sensuality  
The silence of the snowfall is playing with my concentration  
These blasted goggles hinder the shading of this god forsaken run  
whipper snappers whipping by  
Shredding by  
Carving through my heart  
They 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 taut and ripe  
I give myself wholly and completely to the earth and snow and ice  
It takes me  
Harder than my favorite lover  
And the mountain eats me alive