

I PUT ON MY SECOND SKIN;
A SVELTE BLACK
RACING SUIT
AND TINTED GOGGLES,

EXCITEMENT
AND ANTICIPATION
WASH OVER ME
AS I FIND THE COURAGE
TO GIVE IN

SPLASHING AWKWARDLY
INTO HIS ARMS
MY MUSCLES TENSE
FIGHTING TO LEAD

WHILE ACCLIMATING
TO FALLING TEMPERATURES
I LET GO

WEIGHTLESS
AND UNDEFINED
OUR FORMS INTERTWINE
GAINING MOMENTUM

HE URGES ME TO LET GO
LURING ME INTO
THE SOFTNESS
OF HIS FORM

AND AS I GIVE IN
MY BODY MELTS
FOLDING INTO
HIS LIQUID ARMS

AND WE DANCE ...
SOFT, SUPPLE,
AND STRONG!