My Vacation by Chanda Meek

I mudpacked the back of a horny trucker in McReady hot springs. He moved this way and that his half moons cresting the water "lower — lower back" he pleaded. He eventually hauled out on shore to show me his wares and how fun it'd be to be his good buddy. My eyes wandered, Towards an old biker babe her pendulous tits and tattooed ass a death tree - for the boys "who went down" and didn't come back up. Her tummy was indented from a long-ago c-section probably not the birth of the chihuahua "Sierra" clutched tightly against her cheery bright nipples and laughingly dimpled cheeks.

