

Flirting with Nature

I step into the forest not knowing how thirsty my eyes are for green. I am instantly drenched by her fountain of flora. Many months in the dry heat of Mexico have left me parched and ready for the moisture of this succulent land. I fondle the moss, I rub the leafy soil in my palms and smell its wealth, I cuddle a long straight fir against my pounding heart, pressing my flesh against her marrow to amplify my inner pulsing. I want to touch it all with my eyes, and I want to listen with my whole body. I want to be re-hydrated from the inside out and pour out laughter.

The smooth body of a leaf slides between my fingers. Rough tree bark confuses the padding of my palms. Patches of sky reach through the canopy and beg for attention. Whimsical stems with bell like blooms flank her corridor issuing my onward. I feel oozed through this trail of native witness.

I allow my senses to be awoken amorously this way and I am enchanted, ecstatically. I blend easily with my surroundings. I can't help merging with the space that cradles me so effortlessly. Is it me flirting with her, or is she shamelessly flirting with me? I don't know which is which, similar to the chicken or the egg. Who cares anyway. I am being lustfully courted by this delicious place. I am inviting her to nibble at my ears, lullaby me sweetly, and shower me with romantic gifts, everything wrapped from head to toe in gloriously gorgeous greenness.

There is no mistaking the sudden arousal of my body to her affections. Almost without thinking I bashfully surrender to her seduction. I press my toes into her soil rich darkness, feel the coolness of her must, and the freshness of the moment as we awaken in each others presence. We have given ourselves to each other, honoured one another and all of creation in our union, recognizing our infinite ancestral familiarity.

We are lovers, coniferous and sublime.

Leela Francis is a registered massage therapist, Nia, yoga, Trancedance and nature therapy facilitator. She works internationally with groups re-connecting people to the essence of their being and an ever more vivid existence. www.VividExistence.com