**LOVE RODEO.**

Time To Grab A Hunk Of Mane.

Fork A Bronco Mare And Go.

Make A Show.

For A Real Live Love Rodeo.

Reckon I Will Limber Up My Love Lariat.

Rope Me Up A Filly Sweet.

Do My Very Best To Get.

Some Right Prime Riding Meat.

Cut Her Out Of The Love Corral Pack.

First I Will Approach Her Calm And Quiet.

Slip Upon Her From The Back.

Jump Right On.

Mount Her Hard. Firm. Strong.

Cinch Her Up.

Set The Bit.

Use My Spurs.

Go For Her.

Go For It.

Hold On Tight.

Ride All Night.

A Regular Love Attack.

Rein Her High.

Quirt Her Right.

Neck.

Chest.

Shoulders.

Rear.

Thighs.

Once She Is Tamed.

Go For Broke.

Cause I Am Handy Dandy Randy Game.

I Am Dead Certain.

This Ain't No Joke.

She Can Buck.

Twist. Jump.

Kick Up Her Heels.

Whinny. Snort. Laugh.

Cry. Squeal.

But I Am The Real Done Deal.

When She Opens Up Her Gate.

I Am In For Eight.

I Can Never Get Enough.

She Will Never Buck Me Off.

I Will Hang On For The Ride.

I Will Stay. Compete.

Until She Hits Her Peak.

Shimmies. Shakes.

Moans. Vibrates.

Subsides.

Till She Thinks She Has Up And Died.

Completely.

Love Rodeo.

Cowboy Satisfied.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 8/2/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dusk.*

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