

My First Time

By youngmommy

Published on Stories Space on 12 Jan 2013

A poem about my first time.

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/poetry/my-first-time.aspx>

I was nervous, As you might expect. When he reached for me I was shaking. I wanted to back out, But he wouldn't let me. He, being a man, Wanted me to do it. Needed me to do it. Deep down, where my passion Lies, I wanted it too. All he had to do was Gently nudge me along. I confessed to him, "I've never done this before". And it showed, it showed All over my body. He told me I would Like it as we settled Tightly into our position. We started ever so slowly. The anticipation of the climax Was better than I had been told. He said it had been some time Since he had last partook in The thrill of it all. As we reached the first peek, The pace suddenly quickened. The exponential change was A surprise to both of us. Faster and faster Our bodies went. Pushing and grinding Into one another. A look of fear was Painted on my face, But also an inferno Of excitement was in my eyes. It was clear that He didn't want to stop. Even if I did, It was too late now. Our bodies were pressed Together for what seemed Like an eternity. I was surprised at How vocal I became. I kept screaming and Shouting words to my deity; Holding on to him The entire time. We started rolling now, Hard and fast. Going Up and going down, while Moving in perfect unison. He was thinking of his first time, that was clear. The thrill of doing it With someone was so much Better than alone, he said. Then I wondered why I had waited till now. What had held me back? I then looked at him and knew. I was waiting for him. I wanted him to be my first. And I was. He said he was honored. What seemed like forever Was over in two minutes. We were breathing hard And sweating as we Felt a sudden jerk and Stopped just as fast As we had begun. We sat in silence For a moment, taking In all that had happened. Then we heard the inevitable Click of the bar. And As we left the roller coaster, He asked me how I liked it. I just smiled, looked him in the eyes And said, "Let's ride it again".