

**I**t is Yom Kippur, the holiest of holy days for Jews. The day when Jews who don't attend to synagogue all year, go. The days of awe, the days of wiping the slate clean, starting the new year fresh. This day when the most observant Jews fast to show their devotion.

I hear your key scratch in the door, you're home from services in shul. I greet you with a kiss and we settle into each other's arms. You tell me about the evening, the songs you sang, the people you saw.

Standing in the kitchen, I press a cube of sweet honeydew melon into your mouth, licking the trickle of juice escaping down your chin. The lick turns into a soft kiss, my lips brushing yours, my tongue entering your mouth. Our tongues spar, before you greedily suck mine back between your lips.

# Worshipping

By Margo Mercedes Rivera

Stroking your neck, massaging your shoulders, I knead my way down your back. Hugging your body into mine, feeling contact everywhere. Working my hands under your soft cream-colored shirt, caressing your round belly, rubbing your bare breasts which have leapt into my cupped palms. Slowly, pulling your shirt over your head I stop to admire how strong and sexy you look. I smile my desire at you.

Taking your hand I lead you to our bed. Kneeling, unzipping, removing your clothes while I am still fully dressed. Gently pushing you to a seated position on the bed, standing in front of you as I peel off my white t-shirt. Just out of your reach, your eyes watch the front of my black jeans.

Unbuttoning my pants I let them fall down. Barefoot, I step out of the jeans, deliberately rubbing my full crotch. Your gaze is transfixed at the bulge in my black jockey briefs. Your hands settle on my hips and draw my body towards you. Reaching down I release my hard-on through the fly of my underwear. You grin, take my prick in your hand and guide it into your waiting mouth. Your tongue laps hungrily around and around the flared head until you swallow the whole thing. Your head bobs as you suck my cock between your lips. You lick wide trails up and down, savoring each trip.

I climb on top of you pressing the full weight of my fat body against your fat body. I meander down your torso, kissing as I go, marveling at the curry scent in your folds. I settle between your abundant thighs and run my mouth everywhere but where you want me. I lick wide circles on your belly, around your hips, dangerously close to your clit as you start to buck hoping I'll move even closer. Nuzzling with my nose, my lips, my teeth — then I descend on your cunt. Lapping at the sweetness dripping down your crack, I bury my tongue inside you to scoop out every drop. Wandering down to your asshole, I nudge it gently with the tip of my tongue. Raising your hips, spreading your legs even wider, you give me better access. I make loud sucking squeaks tickling my lips. Your moans grow

louder as I part your asscheeks with my hands so I can get in even deeper. Pulling out, I slurp my way to your clit, back to your ass, back to your clit. You grow bigger and harder nestled between my lips. Making my tongue wide and flat I run it over you the way you like it. I know you can cum like this but selfishly I want to fuck you.

Gliding up next to you, I kiss you with your own girljuice. With a wild glint in your eyes you leave the bed. When you return you are wearing your tallis, the Jewish prayer shawl which traditionally is only worn by men and then only for prayer. You look so beautiful in it, so reverent, so spiritual, so naked and sexy. You beam at me, get back in bed and climb on top of me. On my back I'm helping you guide my hard-on into your ready cunt. With a grunt and look of total satisfaction, I'm buried all the way inside you.

Dangling the fringes on my breasts you begin to wave the tallis around as you dance on my cock. You ride me with the skill of a vaquero, keeping me pinned to the bed. You're moving faster and groaning pleasure as you flap your arms ready to fly. The tallis wings are beating beating, stirring the thick woman smells in the room. You're bucking and impaling yourself on my hardness, soaring high, calling me endearments in Yiddish, Hebrew, Spanish.

Worldwide, on this day, when Jews attend synagogue to atone for sins; we are slaughtering several conventions at once, ritually reinventing religion as sexual worship as you wild-ride my butch cock, wearing a prayer shawl over our naked Jewish bodies, screaming, "Holy, holy, holy" right before you cum and collapse on my thudding heart.