

Memoirs of a Bodhisattva

Short stories by Skip Nelson



TANTRIC SEX

Many years ago, I was in a very unusual relationship. I met a woman at a party in Tacoma, Washington. I think I was 18. She had the greatest smile and most beautiful eyes. I am not sure what she saw in me but we immediately fell in love. We were truly “Soul Mates”.

Our relationship carried on, off and on over many years. Even during her many different marriages, we would seek out each other for comfort in difficult times.

One of those times we met at a hotel in San Diego. I was separated and she was going through the usual BS with her husband.

It was an unusual evening. We had to eat in the room because, being fairly notable in that community, she did not want to go out for fear of exposure.

As we finished dinner and a few glasses of wine, we sat on the bed and began to embrace. The emotions were running high. We hugged each other and laid down on the bed.

It was at that moment that something happened that I have never experienced and have not again to this day.

As we laid on the bed, on top of the covers and fully clothed, a white light, like a ball of energy, started spinning around our bodies in an every increasing velocity. It spun faster and faster until it literally burst.

At least that is what I experienced.

I was totally exhausted. As if I had just had the best orgasm of my life. But there was no sex involved.

All I could say is WOW. WOW. WOW.

I looked at her had she looked like I felt. I asked her what just happened. After comparing notes we decided she had experienced the very same thing.

Neither of us know what it was for sure, but I told this to one friend who was very into spiritual things as well, and was told that it was what they call "Tantic Sex", which is evidently Sex of the Souls.

It was just one more insight I was given into the depth of the universe. And I am grateful for it.

Peace and Love,

Skip Nelson

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