

Vague You

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You wanted out; you're out. My back pocket believes you, but my soul is not as sold. There is always a first time. This is my first time. Cue the heavy breathing & clandestine parking garage chit chat, the first thing I will never forget, the first thing I will never remember remembering. When I say you consume me, what I mean is every time I go to kiss you on the cheek you try to eat my face. The way a baby's early cries are swallowed by the echoing corners of the cathedral. The trembling spider web out of reach of the housewife's broom. The deepening of the shadows beneath the dancer's cheekbones as she thrusts herself on pointe. The witching hour: the hour at which witches are supposed to appear, usually midnight. Let's cut to the chase scene. The whole movie's a chase scene.