

“Don’t Look at me like that”

By: Mayson Taylor

Their looks pace back and forth
Between my lips
And two eyes,
Creating a triangle on my face

Heavy breathing between our bodies
“Why? Is there an issue?”
The tension between us is concrete

All you can hear is our heartbeats,
and the quiet bass playing through the car
Blue lights flicker on above us
Casting shadows across the dash

The shades of blue cover our faces
Masking the redness fueling my cheeks
Head filled with *lust*

The cross above looming over the car
Through the sunroof we see it
Staring at us as if what once was nothing
Becomes something.