

Coffee

He woke up in a cold apartment – she slept a little longer.
Wished I wasn't alone – wished I was alone.
Time for the morning routine: stretching, shaving, granola, suit.
Time to sneak out quickly: deodorant, gum, stress.
Need coffee – need coffee.
He took the tram, nose in articles – she ran at full speed.
He arrived – she just made it.
He held the door for an elderly couple – she was out of breath, time was tight.

«A double latte!»

Silence fell in the café. He and she turned and looked at each other.
A polite smile. A moment. Cheeks flushed. Hearts pounded faster.
Eyes drifted inward, to something more.
It's you.

He got his coffee – she had to run.

He woke up in an apartment, not as cold anymore – she woke up early and confused.
Day off, but no coffee – coffee would be nice.
Grab food on the go, I have to leave – not hungry, I have to leave.
He arrived – she looked around.
Cheeks flushed – hearts pounded faster.
Maybe...? – is he here?
Double latte and pastry – double latte and pastry.

Maybe tomorrow.

He woke up in a warm apartment – she woke up in a hotel room.
Wished I was alone – wished I wasn't alone.
Time to wake the kids, two hours till work – time to order room service, one hour till the press conference.
Diapers, porridge, brushing teeth, time slipping away – face cream, sandwich, PowerPoint, loneliness.

Time flies.
I need to go, need coffee – I'm stuck, need coffee.
Maybe...? – will he be there?
Cheeks flushed – hearts pounded faster.

He parked after dropping off at school – she took a taxi after trying on four outfits.
He sat with an alert gaze – she bit her nails while waiting for her coffee.
The woman at the counter – is it...?
She turned. Cheeks flushed.

Both held a double latte in each hand.

"Hi."
It's you. It's always been you.