The Day You Told Me You Fucked Her

by XXXX

I imagined you going at her in ferocious fucking-O, O, O, O, O, O, O Immortal Glistening Cock, wrapped in latex, fat & hard-over my Coke Zero and cheese cubes, over the band that sang the Beatles.

3AM: I will never forget this moment, where everything is, the way it smells (cigarette smoke drying my face like preserved meat) the way I feel, the way you look. That piece of lint on your shirt, an anchor to the memory.

I want to vomit, or die, or die vomiting, whichever comes first.

I will always remember how you looked: so beautiful you seemed removed from the world, sitting outside it, in bas relief, untouchable.