Cavity by aksania xenogrette

cavity

i'm screwing on the Listerine lid with refining mask on my face when Larry asks me what do i think about when i brush my teeth? ...as if he cared

i almost laugh because i swear i could swish and burn with a smile on my face forever, just thinking about my dental hygienist

> his pretty hands rubber gloved flossing my teeth.

the strawberry taste of fluoride gel, my mouth puddles with drool at the sound of

> his perfect ivory voice telling me i brush too hard.

> > i think about

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those little x-ray tabs.

he tells me to bite and hold still.

then i pop them out with my tongue, on cue.

i would do anything for my dental hygienist. even brush softer and floss.

i spit in the sink and say to Larry...

i think about getting my teeth whitened...