

Voyeur

by Alex Aro

He and she are fucking while I watch. She's moaning deep desire and he's pounding flesh into flesh. I'm fully clothed, eyes attune to their fornication, studying. He comes inside of her; their bodies stiffen and then wriggle against one another.

“You're not naked enough,” I say.

They tear at each other's skin and lay it down like a new mattress and fuck again.

“More.”

Their muscle dissipates in frenzy and their bones come apart at the joints. There is movement on the sheets but I see nothing. Hearts beat heavy, breathing mists the air. I applaud their naked form.

