

Bundle of Nerves

by Chad Smith

Had seen photographs in magazines
Should be able to find his way there
Been to other women's places before
Never anyone like her
She was movie star gorgeous
He was excited

Drew him a map on a bar napkin
Testing how well he navigates
She didn't think he would find it

It had been raining earlier. Now it was dark
He couldn't see
Inside it was warm
Reached hand out, finger touched wall
Would have to feel the rest of the way
Hoped he didn't get tired before he got there

Held his breath, quiet a moment listening
Continued on
Heard her voice then from above leading him

Head right, now a quick left

His destination a moving target

She laughed and
Wrapped around him

There

He would stay right

Here

Here he was her king, a leading man
He kissed her again and again

