

Lights, Camera -Action

by Gyanban

My studio lights are always glowing.

She spins, clicks, laughs and swirls her hair.

Her hands are smooth, feeling the metallic bulge.

I look at her mischevious eyes and they tell a story.

Click.

I grin.

Click.

She's got to be crazy, I manage to grin.

Click.

She starts to laugh hysterically.

Click.

Blood, spots the lens.

