Escalation

by Michelle Elvy

You…
and me.
You want to…?
Cool night, hot hope.
Pour me another, keep talking.
4am. Still here. Electric fingertips touch.
Your voice makes music between the sheets.
Dawn dapples your shoulder; I kiss the light.
I'll show you yours if you show me mine.
Don't fall to sleep. Tell me another story. 1001? *Yes*.

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