

better than perfect

by Peter DeWolf

i mean
the perfect setting is great
and all
the right lighting
very little
the right music
she says kings of leon
i say broken social scene
with nothing but time
and a large bed with
balled up sheets
and
us
but
i love
early morning
fluorescent bathroom light
with it's constantly changing
hum
trying to unsexy
unsuccessfully
hair being tweaked
as i watch from bed
matching bra and underwear
only because
she knows
i'll be watching
and then
sucked in
a half smile
and staged eye roll
start

as she hears
my feet hit
hardwood floor
"i'm already late"
echoes sweetly
from tile to tile
floor to wall
and winks at me
as it goes on by
i rub my eyes
at the scrubbed brightness
and chrome assault
"i can't. work."
my arms are around her waist
skin
on
skin
lips on the back of her neck
a well i go to often
"mmm stop mmmm it"
i kiss slowly
softly
out along one shoulder
then
the other
sneaking a glance in the mirror
watching her
watching me
then
kissing down her spine
back
arches
she turns around
belly button kisses
then up

up
right arm
wrapping around her ass
and lifting her
on to the counter
lips on neck
her head tilts back
my hand finds her hair
her
nails
on
my
back
my other hand on mirror
steamyheatprintvisible
hum of
fluorescent light
picks up
the
pace

