## Gambit

by Philip F. Clark

Distance takes its time, the shoe unlaced, the shirt unbuttoned, in the bed or the embrace; and like the want of weather, we walk away or come close with conversation or desire -- both to which we turn an earnest ear or a hungry, mute mouth, buttoning and lacing, fast or slow either the one of us or the other.

Available online at *«http://fictionaut.com/stories/philip-f-clark/gambit»* Copyright © 2016 Philip F. Clark. All rights reserved.