One Night Stand

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Cover Page Footnote

This poem is available in The Angle: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2004/iss2/4
CHELSEA BEATTY

ONE NIGHT STAND

Breathe.
That moment before dawn
Gray between night and day.
Breathe.
Air heavy with dew
Moisture fills my lungs.
Lips taste the sweetness of yours.
Mixed with alcohol and nicotine.
Breathe, breathe.
Warm dark shadows envelop us.
Tangled clothes in passion’s heat.
Breathe, breathe, breathe.
Desire heats through flushed cheeks
Hands that travel over burning skin.
Breathe, breathe, breathe, breathe.
Dawn breaks, and so do I—
And I have to tell myself

Breathe, breathe, breathe
Fingers intertwined we pause
Heart-beat skips once
Breathe, breathe.
Getting up from tangled sheets
I close my eyes a moment
Breathe.