

Muse

by Roberto C. Garcia

Forget it! I said,
as we swam a rum
and coke marathon
The past is wilted roses
we know all about wilting
spirits

Inspire me for a time
I said

This liberated you
to grind me hard
on the dance floor
I whispered in your ear
as your nipples fluttered
under my fingertips

I'll be watching for you

And in the end we agreed
one innocent kiss
make no regrets tonight
our lips parting I said

Inspire me for a time

We'll meet
sometime
for the first time
again

