

Bath Time

If I close my eyes,
I can still see your fingertips
dipping into the warm water.

Bringing back with them a new series
droplets to cascade over my dark lashes.
Blink. Blink.
down to my cheeks

I've never been so pure of mind.
I focus intently.
content without knowledge
something not borrowed, but created.

Far away from the corruption of our world,
A light music dances in the air.
Hers. Mine.
frozen in time

Both of us smiling through
innocent brown and green
two hearts entwined,
forever remaining constant.

--by Megan Wilkinson