**What a Concept**

Starry eyes fill the starless night

Yet beneath them lies a void

Impenetrably enticing.

You know better than to chase her down;

You know she’s trouble.

Yet the way her voice wraps around your name

Makes your knees weak

Every day of the goddamn week

And so you pursue

Running through a still alleyway

The residential hood of a town in your city

Breaking the stillness of the periwinkle dusk

As it shifts to cyan

And she runs too damn fast

She screams your name again

And you know how bad she is

How she resembles the needles lying in the street

Across from your childhood home

The droplets of methamphetamines

Forgotten in the moment of the high

She will enter you and wreck you

And you know this

So why do you keep running?

Once you catch her

Pale arms wrapping around your torso

Lock and key

Chains looped over eternity

Stillness slowly overtaking rattled heaves of breath

It slows and mixes, dancing together

The fusion of two bodies in a still alley at dusk

And she chooses then to enter your bloodstream

Ignored and unknown as the drugs start to make you whole

Yet they are slow to act

For weeks you fail to notice

Until she reaches her destination within you

Your mind so overcome with all her goodness

You cannot see the devil in front of you

She chooses then to rip it all apart

You only realize then  
As you shake and break

To trust your instincts.

But who can resist the sweet prospects of adventure

When it comes in the package of a recklessly beautiful girl who wants you?