

Indigo's Blues

"Fuck it." He said to absolutely no one as he pressed the doorbell. He looked out to the street at a few cars whizzing by. His adrenaline pumped anticipating her arrival. After no response to the first attempt he pushed the doorbell again. Standing there for a few more seconds, defeated he turned around to walk away. Suddenly while stepping on the first step he heard the door open.

"Anthony?"

Hearing her sweet voice was like music to his ears. He turned around slowly.

Wrapped in a light green robe, her thick black hair was off her face in a bun on top of her head. She was glowing and he couldn't take his eyes off her.

"Hey Sunshine." He said making his way back up to the porch.

She tightened up the belt around the robe. "What are you doing over here?"

They stood on her porch talking. It was cold as hell outside. December in Detroit.

He hunched his shoulders, "I got in the truck and just started driving. Next thing a nigga knew I was on Warrington. And before I knew it, I was in your driveway."

She stared at him like she always did. Like she understood him even though he didn't say much. Opening the door wide she didn't ask any more questions and allowed him to come inside.

He closed and locked the door behind him. Watching her waddle to the kitchen he chuckled a little.

"What's so funny?" she yelled from the kitchen.

"It's nothing." He sat down on the couch.

"It must be something. You laughed when I walked away."

She walked back out with two bottles of water handing him one.

"So what were you laughing at? Maybe I want to laugh too." She sat down on the recliner.

He opened the water and took a sip before he spoke. "It's just that you looked so cute when you went in to the kitchen. Waddling and shit." He laughed again.

"Well I'm glad you get a kick out of me." She shook her head.

"It's your fault that I walk like this you know." She took a sip of water.

He took a deep breath, "I suppose it is."

Every time he looked at her more and more he got pissed with himself. How could he leave her to deal with the pregnancy on her own? The very thing he said that he wouldn't do he did. Consumed with his own thoughts he stared out to nowhere. Silence fell over them.

"I was about to take a bath. Do you want to stay down here or come upstairs with me?"

"You sure you want me upstairs?"

"If I wasn't I would've offered. I asked because even though you're not saying, you came over here for a reason. I assume that it wasn't just to sit on my couch. But my assumption could be wrong."

"Naw Sunshine, you not wrong."

Slowly coming to her feet standing up walking in his direction, she held out her hand. Grabbing it he stood up and they walked up the stairs hand and hand.

Watching her make her way into the adjoining bathroom, Anthony sat on her bed. Walking back into the bedroom she handed him the remote control, "Here."

"How you know I want to watch TV?"

"I don't. Just being polite."

"Maybe I wanna watch you." He couldn't help himself. He did. For a moment he thought about what she said about having a man earlier, but now he was in her bedroom. Without any protests. In fact she invited him.

She rolled her doe eyes slightly, "I bet you do."

"But I know ya man's wouldn't like that huh?" He said as he placed his arms around her waist pulling her into him.

She smoothed her hair down like she always did when she was nervous. Looking around the room then her eyes glanced at the bathroom.

"I need to turn off the water." She broke their embrace making her way into the bathroom. He fell back on the bed. And kicked his feet in the air. "Damn."

"Anthony? You alright?"

"Yeah I'm good." Determined not to drop the subject he slipped off his shoes and sweater. Walking gradually in the bathroom he looked intently at her round belly as it appeared to sit on top of the water. Her breasts were full and juicy like cantaloupes.

He was so drawn to her. Not in a sexual way but in an adoring way. He adored her.

Sitting down on the commode, he continued to admire her. "Your man not going bust in on me being in here with you is he?"

She took a deep breath. "You don't have to worry about that." She splashed a little in the water.

"Oh I ain't worried, not in the least. I know you. And I know you wouldn't have me up here if shit wasn't over between y'all two."

Moving around a little she took a rag and gently washed off her body. Not being able to contain himself any longer, he walked over to the tub. After taking the washcloth from her, he began to wash her body.

In silence besides their breathing he relished in cleansing her body. He had forgotten how good her body felt and how perfect her skin was. He loved her smooth dark chocolate complexion. She may not have known it, but he needed this as much as she did.

First he delicately soaped up her neck, shoulders and back. Eventually making his way to her breasts, never taken his eyes off hers, he made slow circles around them taking his sweet time.

She let out a small moan, letting him know he was doing his job. Carefully he washed her belly with so much care. Tenderly he washed between her legs so sweetly and lovingly, he surprised himself.

With every touch he wanted her to know he truly did love her and their unborn child. Gradually washing her thighs, calves, ankles and feet he made his way to her back gently massaging it as he rinsed off suds. Not being able to contain himself he lovingly kissed the nape of her neck. She still tasted so sweet.

She struggled to stand up; he helped her to her feet. Holding her completed him. Drying and wrapping her in towel he lifted her out of the tub. They didn't say much of anything to one another. But it wasn't an uncomfortable silence. More like a silence of knowing. Knowing what the other person wanted and needed.

Indigo closed her eyes as he held her.

"What's wrong? He asked almost in a whisper.

"This." She said never opening them.

"Why it's wrong?" he asked leaning down moving closer to her lips, "Ain't nothing ever felt this right, Sunshine." He stroked her cheek.

She nodded her head slowly, "Yes, but it's still wrong."

He tried to hide his disenchantment but it was mounting. He hadn't felt this right in a long time. And he knew she felt the same way, but was fighting it.

"Tell me why."

She finally opened her eyes. "I had a man who loved me and was willingly to be there for me and my child. But I couldn't love him the way he loved me because I'm still in love with you."

"What's so wrong with that?"

"Love isn't everything." She broke their embrace making her way into her bedroom.

"How can you say love ain't everything?" he followed closely behind her.

"Anthony, I loved you with everything I had in me. *Everything*. But you still broke my heart. And I know that I hurt you too. But it wasn't enough. Love wasn't enough to stop us from hurting one another."

"Sunshine--" he said calmly

"Stop calling me that!!"

"Why?!!"

"I haven't felt like that in a long time. You think just because you come in here like nothing has happen we can just pick up like things are the same?"

Walking up on her he cornered her grabbing her arms he forced her to look at him.

"Look at me Indigo."

She shook her head no.

"Look at me!!"

Reluctantly she focused her eyes on him.

"I admit things didn't go the way I'd planned in our relationship. Most of it, hell damn near all of it was my fault. I'm not letting you walk outta my life. What do it take? Anything. Just tell me. I'll do it."

"If you can tell me you ain't feel nothing back there in that bathroom I will bounce. No lie. I'll just take care of my child and that will be that."

She remained silent as tears began to flow down her cheeks.

"Don't cry Suga." He wiped the tears as she fell from her eyes.

"My heart can't take it. I'm tired of making you cry. I just wanna take care of you and our baby."

Indigo placed her head in his chest. "I just wanna lie down Anthony. That's all I wanna do right now. I don't wanna talk about anything anymore. I'm tired. I just want to lie down. Just stay here with me tonight. Just stay here with me." She stated.

She never took her head out of his chest.

"I will baby. I'm not going nowhere. I'll stay as long as you want me to."