

SABINE's DREAM [a] e3 contd.

"how was your shift?"

"Oh it was fine, I dunno."

"anything crazy?"

"Not really"

"you guys sell drinks now
right"

"Mhm." mid-nail bite, hooking
her jaw to wrest it off.

"are you gonna be a,
mixologist."

"Haha, doubt it. The ginger guy
is the only one with, whatever
license you need. It costs 10\$
and takes like, 5 seconds to get
but, no pay raise."

"sah, sah"

"Hm?"

"oh, like, true."

"Yeah, true." She finishes the
rest of her Bang, "Where's your
trash can?"

"oh uh, here in the kitchen,"
stumbling to my feet
half-mummified by the blankets
and wires coiled around my couch.

"did you eat already?"

"No, wanna order something?"

"uh, yeah just, no delivery
apps, i feel too bad for them" I
open my cupboards to pull out a
bottle of cheap-y red wine I
bought yesterday, and with the
other hand twine two mugs through
my fingers. We drink chateau di
and alternate our movie picks. We
eat at some point and within the
first third of our night together
my room has run out of surface
space and we're just entombing
each other more in wires adaptors
cups bags til we're pulled
together out of convenience and
touch is half-welcomed but mostly
doomed, only intimate as an
uncomfortable, fated
inevitability as someone's arm
goes over someone..."

Her hand on my neck locking me
into a pushing of lips,
apparently a kiss but only two
surfaces meeting, sliding past
each other in friction without an
interlocking. My hand sliding
under her shirt trying to make
something move, slip into some
space away from self-aware into
'consciousness-unsupported,' but
nothing transcendent- just a
cause-effect of touch-response
touch. Everything done with
meta-commentary, self-reflexivity
and so always missing, always
passing whiffing or posturing
aggression to force into place
some intangible release...

When she starts to undo my fly
I encourage her hand down to my
ass but when she puts it inside I
cry out and wince and she stops
and we give up, partially because
her hands are probably all gross
from me now. She gracefully falls
asleep. I stay awake reading on
my phone.