

## Once Upon A Time in Victor's Garage

If you are early for band practice  
we will be alone.  
And I don't care how it looks  
or what the neighbors will say.  
I only care that the side door will open,  
and it will be you  
all hooded eyes and slow wicked grin.  
And you will hold my face  
in your hand like a plum  
and finally finally  
kiss me.

Victor's garage is closed  
and it is as if we are moving underwater.  
Our slow, deliberate steps bringing us face to face.

My heart pounds in my throat and silences me.  
I have only my eyes  
to tell you everything.

You move a step closer and lean in.  
I can feel your breath on my lips  
as the door bangs open  
and the band files in.