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Mamihlapiatapei

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Mamihlapinatapei

The night air chilled my nose and the bluegrass tickled my neck.
Due gleamed bright under the Full moon's light..
I stared into the eyes of the void, admiring every sparke and Constellation
It started back admiring my freckles and round pockmarked nose.
I wanted to explore their every corner. Know what was behind it's Aether
But I couldn't tell if they felt the same, and now we were just staring at each other.
The Silence rang louder than the Mini mariachi violins.
I wanted to look away, at something over their shoulder, a Distraction. There was none.
I Blinked and looked away, at the silhouette of trees.
What was wrong? Was it Me? Or them?
I spent Too long looking away, I Felt that. I met the void's gaze again,
They had been staring the Whole time.
Was that a good sign or a Bad one? Shouldn't they make a move? Are they waiting for Me to?
In silence we stayed, and I looked away
Nothing but Dew touched my skin and Sleep my mind.
Void left; Filled by the light of day. Filled with Guilt and Disappointment.