

JESSICA BENZING

Liminal

Poorly laid plans cause
missed show times and
Wasted dressing-up.

But apparently, they're also
cause for intimacy
in conversations that

turn from gentle teasing,
and familiar jokes,
to an honesty

that I did not
expect
to confess.

I didn't mean to say
that sometimes
I'm in love with you

the way I love
the smell of rain
boiling in the sky.

But you tilted your chin,
silk-dark eyes
keen to know me best

and peered through
my lenses, used them
to magnetize my insides.

I didn't expect
that you could-
that you do-

feel the same.
On occasion.
In my arms.