

Blind date.

Nerves.

nerves stretch past nerve endings
finally eagerness picks up
as I lower my eyes in a
splendid smile.

Nerves..

Twisting heart strings
have I felt this way before?
Absolutely, yes of course.
But it's been so long my
heart forgot what it was like

to jump,

no, leap

off a bridge..

Leaves rustle past my

toes, nerves..

Gut-wrenching, do I like
this feeling?

A million times, yes..

Try to recount the timeline,
much too long ago.

Dizzy as I search for

what this could mean

someday.

Too soon

Too soon to tell,

all I know is my heart fell to the

bottom of my

kneecaps,

I relapse into this

perfect misery..

Lights twinkle

twelve more minutes

the hands of God himself

could not move at a quickened pace.

Busy cars strut past

store fronts are welcoming

but my heart beats

too much red blood,

nerves..

Nervous,

nerves.

-m.h.-