giggling, he grabs her hand a little too tightly		growing	flashy pom poms the cheerleader fakes a smile
lashing out he quickly withdraws his hand	My friends who aren't in this class decided that helping me out with this assignment sounded like fun to them, so we worked on it during our free time at rehearsal.	Jake Melssen Stephanie Simon Patrick O'Keefe Hannah Williams	mascara shellacked eyes war paint
after the fight she lays down for a quick nap		© April 30, 2017	football field battleground cheer, fight, play, go
waking up to the smell of afternoon tea			bright lights illuminate a crowd
seeing a vase of hydrangeas on the hall table welcome guest			moonlight streaming a shy boy beaming first kiss
happy to have you here for a short while			butterflies coming out of my throat

my throat, my mouth from inside to my lips the smile rises	without a doubt	I'm starting to learn	selfish
	you are	life's first lesson –	because I don't want to share
	my sun and moon	don't judge a book by its cover	your love
Some say you can't taste love They've never tasted wine & no sleep	never wanting to see stars without you there	all the stories I want to read with you	laughing with you in the empty park
early mornings	don't tell me that	people will look at us	loving each other
are always made better	nature	and forget	just like
when I have my cup of you	doesn't love	that we were a tragedy	the ducks on the lake
missing your body	admiring an act of courtship between two frogs	I don't know how to love	bright, piercing eyes
between my sheets		you	and a sassy beak
I never wanted you	nestled among the blossoms	learning something new every day from the unexpected	a shadow in
to leave	an out of place		the moonlight
altogether	feral cat		the rustle of leaves
suddenly you're standing beside me	even the ugly ones can be beautiful inside	becoming my own teacher working on my relationships	two lovers emerge from the bushes