STAGNANT ACE MAO

SHELVES

I cannot navigate temptation quite like this, her mouth on mine, her fingers and mine intertwined, yes, her mouth. so I will not dare try and let myself ruin a beacon of light glimmering with promise. instead, I will let his rough hands press on my skin as I stay stagnant.

I cannot attempt to imagine his as hers because her softer hands treat me like I'm delicate, so gentle with undeserving me in hopes I will be gentle with myself too.

but I am a raging ocean.

I will only serve to burst holes in your sailing ship.
I will only sink you down, dragging you to the bottom of the ocean, I am a storm stuck in the steepest of seas hindering your wayward path.
I can only drown you with what I call love. love from the spars of a failed woman.

so instead, you will soon come to the understanding of why I am the way I am. doomed in my fate underwater, chained to the deepest dark — reaching up towards her as she casts down her glittering light of temptation and I will stay stagnant. stagnant.

