

Denial

Because I was in a state of complete denial,
I didn't notice you removing your hand from the small of my back
or how the violet moonlight was illuminating your face.
I wasn't aware that the air seemed thick like tar.
But I thought I saw a glimmer
or a brief, slight change playing in your features.
Your lips were twitching with muted words
but all I could hear was the screaming silence;
the bitter sound of disillusionment whispering in my ear.
I told you that I was in love with you,
while I was staring at the stars.

—*Brittany Violet Long*