

UNTITLED

Luke Hillman



The class was still as I saw her green eyes.
I stood, moved to her chair. "Movie?"
Love swept in fast. We kissed.
"Take this woman?"
I do.
"Did you?"
Cheated. Broken.
I sat, tear stained. "Divorce?"
The lawyer paid. Papers filed.
Empty house and heart. "How far do lies go?"