

i want

i want to kiss you
like cotton candy melts
.....chasing itself ever inward, and sweet, sickly sweet

i want to kiss you
like kindergarten craft time,
.....badly drawn, fumbling, and sticky jam hands.

i want to kiss you
like spring turns warm
.....breathing in, leaving jackets behind, except for the chill

i want to be with you
like five year olds in puddles
.....muddy and splashing, shoes soaked through

i want to love you
like a puppy the first day
.....fresh and new, licking faces, feeling everything

i want to keep you
like a firefly
.....caught in hand, and even after the palm opens, staying and
staying...

Mine.

—*Nicole Oliva*