California T-Shirt

Kristin McGlothlin

I traveled to her house to swim in her pool, before meeting you. I was afraid of sunburn, so I timed my entry.

I blew my hair in her Spanish-tiled bathroom, so I would look dry.

I stood in your hall red filling my skin, I was still so heated.

I left your room tinted warm, by the allotted time. I turned and brushed my smile against yours.