

## **Coffee Mug**

Andrea

You're leaking laughter. I'm spilling smiles.

Our words create an atmosphere, that makes me want to sip you in,  
Like expensive coffee.

You're the sugar. I'm the cream.  
Together,  
We dissolve away into a

Black,

Java,

Abyss.

It tastes so unbearably satisfying,  
But so peculiarly unsettling.

Any tiredness we carried before is replaced,  
By a flood of adrenaline

We run, to notice our feet have left the ground.  
We listen closely, to notice the world's stopped making sound.  
Our toes dangle in empty air.  
Our heartbeats collide in musical prayer.

We have stirred together.

We are a

Black,

Java,

Abyss.