Janene Sixteen

Cathy Comenas

The two of us off the side of the road marina del rays rocky coastline

The first minutes of silence then crashing of champagne against our brains

We talk about our lives Janene sixteen wanting to be twenty five eyes meet, lips linger tasting of ocean and champagne

I like men too she tells me my hand barely holds me up men are fleas that bite me when I lie on the sand

We giggle as we leave love in mid air The bottle of champagne comfortable in her hand I watch the rippling waves beneath Janene sixteen

Falling in my lap she says lets go someplace warm