

SHARP RIGHT SWIPE

Jesse Illanes

Heart's pounding. Blood's boiling...

My finger is on the pulse of what's new and hip, or so I hope. I download everyone's favorite dating app, swiping right on everyone I see.

Weeks of nothing or nowheres.

It must be something about me... My bio? No mirror selfie? Something isn't working...

Of course, I'll do the first thing that was ever done on these apps.

Lie!

Now, I match. I can almost taste *it*.

I met this freaky girl at a bar.

We go in her car to get a little privacy...

Finally...

I sharpened my fangs for her final kiss.