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The Decision

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The Decision

J.M. Romig

"I think I'm going to go through with the surgery"

She told him this in an almost silent whisper.

As if her parents had the place bugged for surveillance.

"So," he said quietly, "Where does that leave us?"

"I don't know. Do you still love me?"

"Yes"

"Would you still love me, as a man?"

He thought about it...for too long.

"Well. I guess that's that," she said, suddenly sobered.

"I just..." He tried to save himself

She raised her finger to his lips,

and shook her head from side to side.

He looked into her eyes, swallowed by her in every way.

She kissed him in a way that said goodbye.

He held onto that kiss, not letting their lips separate,

After a minute she successfully pushed him off of her.

They sat in a silence that lasted for exactly three minutes

Each second an eternity long.

"Could we have sex one last time before the...thing?"

"I think you should leave now."

He left.

She cried herself to sleep.

