

Tonight, For Once
By
Jake Bible

Her skin flushes at his look. He stands there, she sits, eyes locked, a room apart, yet right next to each other. His upper lip twitches with the hint of a smile. Her breath comes quicker and her heart beats harder.

“Are you alright, Carla?” her friend asks as she sits down at the table and hands Carla her cocktail.

“Who is that?” she asks, nodding towards the man. The man with the look, with the hint of a smile.

“Don’t know,” her friend shrugs. “Who cares?”

“I do,” Carla says as she stands up. “Tonight, for once, I do.”