

Residents

"The Touch"

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as they told me other childhood stories, they knew that
I stood close but

never close enough to touch the holy union of their
bonding that I wished

to touch so fondly with my heart, and maybe somehow
more. But they had a

way of keeping it away, while never seeming less than
big and open

friendly doors. The one day it finally happened. Just
before they took a

nap, we joked around the room in which they slept.
They were kidding me

about an incident when I kicked out some rowdy
shouting something near the

door. They said that I had looked afraid and if I didn't
act my age, then

they would have to hold me back next time. I laughed
and said that it

would take more than just two freaks to make me stop
if someone interrupted

us again. And with that we started shoving back and
forth until a sudden

move caught me completely off my guard. They
reached surrounding me within

a wall of flesh-I found my only freedom left was in my
hand which dangled

down between their sides until I jerked and seemed to
watch it flutter down

upon their joint. And suddenly a shock went through
me and a moment

slipped into the room that was not in the air before.
Looking up we al

connected in a triangle of eyes reflecting tension and
unsaid excitement,

too. Then it passed in nervous laughter, but I sensed a
change soon after

we unlocked our limbs and I withdrew.

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