

# The First Time

By Sandy Nutter

Lovers for the first time,  
we fall in exhaustion  
and bliss.

You wrap your arms  
around me and I lay  
my head on your chest.

You become still, and  
I hear a slight snore.  
I silently smile as your  
body twitches and your  
fingers dig into my skin.

I move a little closer,  
as you unknowingly pull  
me in. I bury my face  
in your neck and breathe  
you in.

The demons are silenced.  
The internal struggle is gone.  
Just two warm bodies lying together.

But for the first time...  
I am at peace.

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