

Accidental Glance

Brendan Takash

I swear I wasn't staring – there was
something out the window
that caught my eye.
But then you looked over and
we saw each other and
I looked away and
I thought you'd the same but
when I took another glance
you were still staring.
You were probably taking the same
glance I took
and I swear it was an accident,
this stuff just happens.
So I'm sorry for staring
(unless you wanted me to stare
because you look very nice but
not in a creepy way).
I mean, that bird out the window was
cool and
it was the reddest cardinal I had ever
seen and
the light just kinda bounced off its
wings and
landed on you.
I guess what I'm trying to say is
you look nice in the light and
I guess I'll return to my book.

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