

This is stupid.

Here we are, both adults. Both attracted to each other - desperately. Both single and available.

So what are we doing about it?

Absolutely nothing.

Zilch.

Well, I am, you're not.

As per usual.

We dance around each other, almost like we are on egg shells.

All it needs is one of us to stop.

And take a hand.

I've tried.

And failed.

All you want from me is something shallow.

All I want is you.

Is it enough?

No.

I'm sitting here waiting.

While you carry on doing what you do best,

Ignoring it.

Us.

Destiny.

That's what is so stupid.