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Friday Night

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Friday Night

Author Note
Tory is 21 years old and left Montana to pursue international studies at NSU. She played on the NSU volleyball team for two years until she broke her back in an accident, ending her volleyball career. In her spare time, Tory enjoys writing poetry, travelling, and attending music festivals.

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She met him on a Friday in his car
Sipping Keystone beer hiding in the street
Lost in the ecstasy he seemed so far
Vibrating energy of youth and trust
Never before had he tasted so sweet
She met him on a Friday in his car
Excited to feel his hands on her bust
They filled the Chevy with strong breaths and heat
Lost in the ecstasy he seemed so far
Inflamed on edge as he began to thrust
Sticking together on the leather seat
She met him on a Friday in his car
Provoked he turned black from lust
Hands around her neck blind to the mistreat
Lost in the ecstasy he seemed so far
Violated by trickery and disgust
He pushed her out alone on the concrete
She met him on a Friday in his car
Lost in the ecstasy he seemed so far

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Balboa Bars
Lucy Schwartz