

## Few Things In Life Are Perfect

The pitch black night sky surrounded us  
As we strolled down the cracked side walk  
Cars sped past us, lights shone in our faces  
The mild rain padded softly on the ground  
And small drops landed in our hair and stayed  
Like dewdrops on the morning grass  
Blinking neon signs invited us to local restaurants in the background  
As we discussed where to go next  
Anything worked if it meant we could stay out longer  
And we talked about movies and hair and made plans to  
Do this again  
Our laughter grew louder and louder  
As she playfully teased my mistake of pouring my 7/11 slushy into a coffee cup  
Because I laughed when a car had splashed water all over her legs  
She talked about her crush, and I told her about the piercings I want  
And we talked about things we only told each other  
The scent of fuel wafted in the brisk, cold air  
Crickets chirped and car horns beeped  
It was hard for me to hear you  
When we reached the busy intersection  
So we spoke louder until we realized we'd reached a silent street  
And were practically screaming  
I knew I'd remember that night  
Remember every moment  
My best friend, because it was perfect