

Finding Things in the Sheets  
by Natalie McNabb

Afterward  
we lie  
    beautifully spent,  
    content,  
    entwined  
in sheets.  
We loosed  
pleasure,  
    fell,  
    dove,  
    were freed  
for hours,  
Easy  
at play:  
    daring,  
    teasing,  
    amused grins,  
like kids.  
I found  
myself  
    and, in  
    that finding,  
    found  
I wanted you.  
And, I found  
you  
    hidden,  
    waiting,  
    inside  
my heart.  
I would  
like  
    to discover,  
    uncover  
    myself  
in yours.