

You message early 'It's already heated, going early'... my chest throbs

I might be late to the party, but I'll find you at the front.

Hard to leave, to say goodbye.

remember every item

every promise must be kept

Fuck. gear is heavy. Get help.

soul swells, heart escapes. Hear the sound blocks away. Old feelings, new every time.

It's dark but I sense you. At the front, I find you, of course.

Shoulder squeeze and small embrace.

"I'm ok" foreheads together "me too" hands touch "I'm ok" big eyes "happy to see you" OUR STREETS!

We see us, they can't. They're right there, nothing, monsters in the fog.

And now I see you, across the way.

obscured, we still know us. we show them. Deep embrace, long-loved friend. Brave love at the barricade.

We see us,

We find us, again.

Your sign is upside down, but we should you care. At the front, the words don't matter.

And You have to piss, you wait, we run soon, we feel it.

And You, You are full of fear, so brave, surrounded by love.

Bang!

Retreat. Block. Extinguish. MEDIC!!! Stairs!Stairs!Stairs!

ADVANCE

Armored Ghouls fling matchsticks, but we are inferno

In between I find you. Our four eyes swollen shut. BANG.
Stranger blindly healing stranger, intimate, in love, we win.
...always