

# IT'S YOUR SWEATER NOW

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The water sounded like rain, and I remember thinking,  
God, I hope neither of us slips and falls.  
Nervous. I was so nervous. It was my first time.  
Shower sex virgin.  
You had already made this memory with someone else.  
16 to your 17.  
I thought I was in love.  
I wonder if the guy you cheated on me with thought he was in love, too.  
I got drunk at noon.  
Picked up my bruised heart, and buried you in blacking out.  
You can keep all my stuff.