18. LOOK AT THE WAY

Look at the way his head tilts. Look at the way her waist leans.

Look at the way he droops. Look at the way he smiles.

Look at it, Airspace. What does it mean, Airspace?

Look at the way her heart beats. Look at the way his knees shake.
18. LOOK AT THE WAY

Look at the way he turns.

Look at the way she yearns.

Look at it, Air-space.

See what I mean, Air-space?

It's probably, I guessed rationality at best, instead of non-chalance.

A curious response each, by the other undergoes, now I am
smart, but this here throws me.

Look at the way he knows her. Look at the way she knows him.

Look at the way he breathes. Look at the way she holds.

Look at them, Air space. Why is it so?
No one knows or breathes or holds like that on

Green, no one, no one...

No one at all...