

Death is a Teenage Girl
by Macha Lopez

She cheers as we race our bikes to the cliff's edge—first one to stop loses.

By midsummer, we're all in love—racing to her heart ever closer to the edge—her smile a trophy of its own.

Fuck, I think, one day, my bones shattering on rocks below, she'll probably date some other guy now. One with *legs*.

Weeks later, she finally visits. Two jet-black eyes staring from a corner of the room. I reach for more Oxy—pills don't help as much anymore.

That'll be enough, her shadow whispers.

Then she leans in for our first kiss, and takes my breath away.

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Genre: open
Word: "enough"
Action: falling in lov