

juxtaposition
Ryan O'Callaghan

juxtaposition, n.

Our first date was perfect. When I ordered my first beer, you told me that you never understood drinking. When I ordered my steak you called me a murderer, then you proceeded to order a salad. You said that you hate my favorite band. You said that my favorite color wasn't a *real* color. You said that my favorite movie had more flash than substance. While I drove you back to my place, you told me that my car was a waste of money. When I opened my front door you told me that my design choices were "one note" and "lacking personality." We made it to the bedroom in time for you to tell that there was no place for a TV in a bedroom. The next day you woke up annoyed because I had no blinds to block the morning sun. I made us both breakfast, but you just drank the coffee. You told me that you aren't a breakfast person. When I dropped you home I told you that you live in a bad neighborhood. You told that me mine was snooty. I leaned in and kissed you. I asked to see you again. You told me you would.