

Temptation Game

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Past six in the morning another day is dawning. Back in my hotel room again keeping my cool. A guy wanted to walk me to the door, heard these words a couple of times before. He wanted to take my lonely body for a moment I would belong to somebody. I looked deeply into his young eyes, smiled at him and said: - Thank you I'm fine. Then I took my last sip of deep red burgundy wine. Walked the long corridor, was alone but not afraid of it like before. Life sometimes can taste so bitter, I'm starting to absorb it, not as an illusion and that makes me understand the meaning of it deeper. My bed might be cold and empty but I am sweeter. Am I waiting for an angel in disguise, to rescue me from the hungry demons' eyes? This time in the Temptation Game I know by heart, I'm the winner, but heaven and hell know that I will stay a time to time sinner.