

## The origin of desire

Lanto ONIRINA

'Turn around. Hands against the wall. I don't have much time today.'

He glanced at his watch and approached her quickly. She was sitting on the edge of the bed.

Not even a glance at him. Whatever. She complied. Her head held high. She looked so young. He took a few steps towards her. He paused for a second to admire the roundness of her pelvis. Her skin was as white as the purest orchid. No imperfection whatsoever. The man's mouth went dry instantly, while the folds of his trousers stiffened.

Without further ado, he entered her. She moaned. Once. Gently.

She remained with her hands up against the wall. He had not even removed his trousers this time. As usual, he tied a knot in the used condom and threw it in the room's bin. As usual, as soon as he left, she hurried to empty it.

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Her first kiss, Vic gave it to the first boy who had asked her one. She had wanted to see in his name the sign of a great love story to be born. Ludovic. Ludo and Vic. He had taken her to the end of the school park. There where almost nobody ever went.