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## **Trailer Park Homosexual**

She was gone for one week before Darling got the note. Before Darling got the note she and Mick were reasonably going erratic trying to find anything at all about what happened. Not that they were ever on good terms with Sabrina's mom, but if they ever were to be they certainly aren't now. Not that they want to be especially on account of what they now know happened to her. The note answered few questions as to exactly what happened and in complete honesty left them no sense of comfort. The note was nothing more than notebook paper with two lines stating

"I have to be away for a month and it might be more. Don't talk to my mom and don't mess with her, just don't try anything. I should be fine, I will be fine and I love you."

They never spoke to her mom at any point after this. In the following week Mick stayed with Dar. The trailer was slightly more stagnant than it always was as they survived off local grocery store junk food and their school lunch from the days they hadn't skipped, lunches being few and far between. Most days Mick paid without even being asked, maybe because they actually wanted everyone to eat. It was a depression with only the most depressing symptoms. They would sleep more than 8 hours each day and they weren't much for conversation. The only one that did much of something was Dar who worked as long as she could each day and came home drained of anything and with a package of popcorn or peanut butter and maybe some chips or cookies if they could no longer be sold. Dar had fallen asleep in her work polo and Mick was asleep even before that. The next day too early in the morning the television still was secondary lighting for the room and playing whatever came on after two broke girls when they are woken by a knocking on the door that turns into a slamming that rattles the whole trailer as someone frantically begs to be let in.

Mick lifts their head and flattens down their bangs before Darling ushers them to keep their head down and says to go back to sleep. They don't need convincing as tired as they are and Dar walks out of the bedroom and calls out to the person outside. When she hears a voice she hasn't heard in weeks she rushes over so fast as she goes to open the door her fists bump the hard plastic. When she finally swings open the door. Darling makes her shock as clear as the relief and worry is on her face and she immediately drives Sabrina by her shoulders into the trailer and looks at her in amazement of her physical existence. Sabrina is standing in front of the lounge chair in the living room for some minutes just being looked at with tender relief.

"Jesus, fuck, Sab where have you been? You've been gone for weeks." Sabrina drops into the lounge chair with no necessary preamble, her face grabs tension that she holds in her fists. Her feet are pressed into the ground like she's ready to bound up and run away again.

"We are all lucky it was only that long." Darling is still wearing her supermarket polo and it's a little rough on the underbelly of Sabrina's arms when they wrap around her waist. Her hair is down and fanned on her shoulders and it tickles Darlings neck and jaw and then her fingers when she rests them on the back of Sabrina's head.

"I missed you, I fucking missed you. I'm sorry... I told her about us"

"So she?" She tucks her head into the nook of Dars shoulder and neck and breathes deep.

"She did" Dars hands hold the back of her head in one palm. They sway to the sound of Darling's protective profanity towards the things that hurt and maybe at bugs for biting and thorns for pricking or whatever could hurt and would hurt. Tears run down to Sabrina's chin where they stain into red fabric. She lets go of things for the first time in weeks and lets go of certain things for the first time she ever has.