

Josh Jones

Cupid's Bullet

He has grown tired of his subtle ways.

 In this new age...

 The bow and arrow don't seem to work anymore

He finds his arsenal much too primitive. Even magic can be outdated

So he toils and slaves

 Even to an immortal, this seems like an eternity

Until

He devised the perfect weapon.

 It was a gun, but not one meant for destruction

 No, this was meant to create

 To create the feeling we taught ourselves to ignore...

 But with this new weapon, we could ignore it no longer

 The most powerful weapon in the world

 And I was its first target

As I saw her, he fired

! B A N G !

Cupid watches as his bullet flies

S W I F T yet graceful.

It was love

Love at first shot