

Electric Love

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it's just like a dream
as i enter the scene
a place that i've been to but i've never seen
& there's people i know
but who all have new faces
and more keep on coming
out of nowhere,
from the walls,
from all places
and no one around here is real
not their normal selves
but i am. i can feel
that there's artificial love in the red-tinted air
and real mystery in the green room
low ceiling & high stair
possibility, impossibility
bottles full of unknown
draining themselves
people full of unknown
and i clinging to the walls
i follow you--
not too closely
i hang back to feel my longing
stretch like a balloon between us
i am ghostly
i dance
and we drift
and find each other again
until the feeling is everywhere, like bubbles
like rain
multiplied by the laughter
swelling with the song
the beat
driving my feet
driving me crazy like i'm caught hot in a trance
driving my heart in dizzy circles
hoping you'll take a glance
and i did not BMOD

afraid as i am of what i might really be
but i am more intoxicated than anyone here,
high on the longing
the passion
the fear
i'm taking shots of your blue eyes
from across this crowded room
i am touching temptation
i am signing the doom
of the tie that i left surfing out in my wake,
'cause tonight i'm not dreaming
i am fully awake.