

Upstream

by Adam Sifre

Rain pours down in a world transformed
through thunder.

The storm rages, night takes on a weight,
and everyone hides, most from habit, some from fear.

She stands there, soaked and beautiful,
responding to the tempest's caress.
her body slick from water. Anticipation.
Cold heat.

In the strobe
of lightning strokes
she surrenders
becoming everything.

