

Bow the Knee

My pulse jumps up and down
My hand starts to twitch like a hummingbird
I look nervously from left to right
The microphone slithers down my back like a snake
I test my vocal range
The lights start to dim
And the music begins
I walk out to the glowing green X
And stand
My legs start to shake like the clicking of keys
I try to make them stop
But to no avail
The spotlight lands on me
A bead of sweat dances down my face
I look straight ahead
Into the crowd - a sea of black
My mouth moves but I don't feel it
And by the time I start
I stop
The crowd claps
I hurry back to my spot
And move among the other actors
My first solo experience
Was
Amazing

-Emma Pesacreta