

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