

Adrenaline by Timiya Carter

it is the drumlike beating
at the back of your throat...
when you are speeding down the highway
at top speed, windows down, muggy summer air
whipping through your hair,
when the last memorized line
leaves lips and echoes through the silent auditorium
followed by an applause so thunderous it deafens you,
when the ball sinks through the net at the last second,
when you break record after record,
when every last ounce of energy,
every last second you've spent,
working and pushing and messing up...pays off
and the final product is staring right you in the face,
reminding you that the blood pulsating through your body
was not a waste of time...
that the breathtaking moments
are the only ones you really live for...
that this feeling that pushes you ever forward,
this consuming feeling you cannot escape
this, this is adrenaline