

“The Concert”

Drenched in emotion
Draped in silk.
Every inch of me
Surrounded.
Drowning.

Lost in a world...
Without time. Without space.
The piano. The drums. The bass.
The guitar. The sax. The violin...
While they spoke with each other
They allowed us to listen.

And feel the sway
And feel the beat
And feel the tones...
In my mind.
In my chest.
In my feet.

I was in Chicago.
I was in Boston.
I was in New Orleans.

I was home!

~ Melissa J. Panneton