

# 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.

