2001

bright blue ribbons

Sarah Crabtree
bright blue ribbons

jumping beans danced every which way in my stomach. we were
smack-dab in the middle of everything
on a roll
total perfect concentration
never pausing for a second thought
on fire en fuego lit up like the Fourth of July.

madness is my middle name
little endorphins race through my blood stream
adrenaline tornadoes through my brain.

your eyes race down the paper
radiating rabid energy as your frantic hands waltz across lines
in a scribbling frenzy.

together, we are unstoppable.
this is our sport and we are
competing to win.

when every question at every station
had been finished and it was time to wait
eleven eternities almost forever when

finally the ceremony started.
third?no
second?no
first? hesitation I couldn’t breathe.
yes.
It was it was us.

We hugged and held hands as we walked to the front where they handed us
bright blue ribbons.

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