**Electrical Storm**

You are my midnight bleak,
you are my electrical storm.
Outside this window,
you are my vast expanse.

You are my electrical storm,
when the sky breaks.
You are my vast expanse,
a cosmos lost in tumult.

When the sky breaks,
you widen the wound.
A cosmos lost in tumult
is a violent cleansing.

You widen the wound.
My diminishment
is a violent cleansing.
A ripening.

My diminishment,
outside this window.
A ripening.
You are my midnight bleak.

*Carolyn Adams*’ poetry and art have appeared in Beatnik Cowboy, Willawaw Journal, Glass Mountain, San Pedro River Review, and Common Ground Review, among others. She has been nominated for a Pushcart Prize, as well as for Best of the Net, and was a finalist for 2013 Poet Laureate of the city of Houston, TX. She is currently a staff editor for Mojave River Review. Having relocated from Houston, she now lives in Beaverton, OR.

*The Pangolin Review – Issue 12*