

adria hirsch

Disneyland Lovers

for Sheryl

They say that

in the past,
women with women,

are yanked by a cane
at the neck

if they blatantly show affection
at Disneyland.

We don't want this.

We just want to hold hands
feel the stars in our blood

in Space Mountain-
connect like constellations

we touch quickly
like the hand on a hot stove

Pull away

hope no one will notice
(and that everyone will)

we make stick shift eyes
with them

we can't hold each other
like Disney lovers

don't yank us—
we love Mickey Mouse

and Cheshire Cat
wants to keep grinning

So,

I'll stare into your
eyes to reassure

that, "yes, me too;
and my arms are around you."