

## Intuitive

I feel the energy buzzing off of her  
as if reaching out for my own  
creating a charge of positive and negative.

Our synapses snap in sync  
As we join together  
in the beautiful dance only two souls with ADHD could.  
We tango and foxtrot  
Finding the beat as the music changes on a dime.

She fires an idea  
and I respond in turn.  
Building upon the Jenga tower our words have created.

We speak a mile a minute.  
Her hand twitching the pen.  
My leg shaking the table.

Thoughts don't have to be fully formed  
before the other catches on and finishes it.

It's beautiful  
It's exhausting  
It's two minds with ADHD.