

## **Trevor Explains**

Lydia Johnson

“Picture it like this. All it is is when two things have been checking each other out all night from across the room at a party. And somehow somebody bumps them together and they get this close to each other and they start shaking like they got the chills or the shivers or the Holy Ghost. That’s the beginning, right? Then they’re so amped and wired to be all up in each other’s faces, you know, right smack dab next to each other that they suddenly want every part of them to keep on touching the other one. Like they’re always connected, forever and ever until the end. So one thing is the bravest and the most excited and pops off a little light that attaches to the other one and sparks start shooting out. Sparks everyplace like fireworks. Can you see it? The hot heat and then the bright white blast everywhere. Some people say that’s electricity, but my momma told me that’s what happened on the night she made me.”