

Mellow Drama

She approached me after a show
She said she liked what I did, and she wanted to know
If we could meet for a drink to discuss some things
But she wasn't blushing; she just straight-up asked it
She said she was an actress and wanted to talk tactics
And gave me her number and her email address
See, a man on a stage is a female magnet
So I couldn't say what she was after, but she was attractive
So I figured either way I'll be happy with what happens
I'm no slave to my passions, so I'm okay with abstinence
I just try to stay awake and wait for chain reactions
And the next day by accident I read a review
With her name in it, so I knew what she said was true
She had a central role in one of the best shows
At the festival, and they said she was a pro
And her method was so impressive they gave her five stars
This left my interest quite enlarged
So a few days later I phoned her, trying hard
Not to sound too eager, and I succeeded, by and large
'Cause we made a date to meet the next day at a quiet bar

We met in the afternoon and had a glass or two
And chatted about rap music and actors we knew
She had a nice attitude and some passionate views
A good sense of humour and a sexy laugh too
Basically, everything that I'm attracted to
But after a few drinks I guess our time had come
'Cause I had to run and meet somebody, plus I was drunk
So we agreed to meet later that same night at one
And after a dinner party I came back into town
And we exchanged some text messages until I tracked her down
At the festival grounds, and we danced around
And had a laugh; there's no denying the attraction now
But at the height of the evening, she said her ride was leaving
Conflicting all the messages that I was receiving
Inside I was grieving, but I said, "Okay
It's the end of the day; better make your getaway"
I could have offered her a nice place to stay
'Cause my place was only five minutes away
But I didn't; what can I say? I headed home
But before I got to the door, she called my phone
And said "I just sent my ride off alone
You got a place I can go now?" Huh? No doubt!
We stayed up late with deep conversation

And later got naked and made some good vibrations
Like the tectonic plates was shakin'
And we both fell asleep while the day was breakin'
She left a few hours later; we kissed passionately
On the doorstep, then I went back to sleep

Three days later we still hadn't followed up
Festival times are always kinda nuts
Performing shows everyday, plus she was in a play
And commitments just kept getting in the way
And it was takin' a toll; I couldn't get her on the phone
So I thought, I'll just go and get a ticket to watch her show
I sat in the back row, and imagined the passionate
Romance we could have if we just had a chance
To grow, and that's when the play began
The character she played met a nice man
And they laughed and danced and had a one night stand
And the drama was all about the aftermath
And whether or not their romance would ever have a chance
To grow, and I just sat with my mouth open
And listened as every word that was still unspoken
Between us unfolded on stage in the play
In a way that was deeper than anything I could say
And frequently I would see her glance my way
And her expression would change, like she was trippin' the same
And then the show ended, and the curtains came down
And I waited around until the rest of the crowd
Had exited out, and I found her backstage
And she gave me a sympathetic, mischievous smile
And before I could even get a single sentence out
She said, "My boyfriend is comin' into town
And I'm not really interested in messin' around
No disrespect, I've just been stressed out
And you and I are gonna be just friends now"
And that was the end of the scene we played
I guess I could appreciate her need for space
But it just seemed strange, like we'd been on stage
Since the minute I'd first seen her face

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