

Coming Out

Jacqui Beck - for Laura, 2014

Out of the frying pan
into the fire.
Into the frying pan
with delight.
Choose the fire.

With delight,
fight.

I see you, worthy woman.
Coolness of the moon.
Fierce heat of the sun.
Dirt of the dirt. Earth of the earth.
Wind of the air.

You step into the river for the second time.
You know it isn't the same river.
You didn't expect it to be.

You are the river. The river is you.

Let it be.
Let it go.

Grab it, hang on.