

reflections

pacing
barefoot
in a blue silk robe
Illuminated
by the glow
she was looking for
new knowledge
and a way to
trap
the soul
but her story lived at
the bottom of the blue
and she was stuck on green
forbidden by the horizon
the great fracture
in the sky
despite her broken tongue
she told her life
in stories
that rippled out like waves
and her legs continued
guided by light