

...october 9, 1990...

***i do not eat the earth –  
i am the earth that swallows me –  
i do not drink the sun –  
it wraps me in liquidity –***

***i do not hide in shadows –  
i am shadow  
seething merging and dispersing  
multiplicity –***

***i carve the limestone caverns  
from my bones  
and walk through rivers  
in a wind of sound –***

***i fly on seagulls  
into clouds of soundlessness  
and dive the oceans  
into earth and back again –***

***living inside out and outside in –  
through this world i am  
woven and rewoven and  
perpetually reborn.***

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