



Freedom

Poem by Chantal Clearwater

You've held me down for too long

Held my head under

Buried in darkness.

But you can't keep me down forever

Because a seed germinates in darkness.

My tendrils break through the fertile soil (like fingers),

That the worms, parasites and creepy crawlies

Have purified and recycled

From your putrid filth and scum.

I bathe in the warmth of the sun

As it penetrates my finger veins

Sending enriching piezo electric charge

To my battery cells and light body.

I arise slowly and forthrightly

Feeling my strong stem and

Unfurling and unfolding in a visceral dance

As my leaves open.

My petals open up
joyously expressing
in the moment
who I am,
anew.

Chantal Clearwater

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