

sometimes i think  
i am going to take this body and leave  
before it happens again  
and we are exiled  
with prejudice.  
will we collapse into emptiness  
or recontinue to leave.  
one part is an offering.  
one part is no offering.  
some days are filled with terrible prayers.  
some days are not less than radiance.  
some days the door is closed.  
some days we are just thrown out to  
see if we just bounce in place.

sometimes i think.  
wf.h.  
2026