

River Goddess

I am a walking cliché, a midlife crisis.
I am falling into the autumn of my life.
I am a river goddess and a work horse.
My hips are strong and wide, my breasts are mine.

I have let go of myself and let go of my life
and my arms are empty now.
I am open and aware,
raw and bitter and sad and wild.

I have walked through my fear and tossed it aside,
carelessly and yet with great intention,
like an old pair of jeans that no longer fits.
And I don't like the color anymore anyway.

I am a vast and open space, an empty canvas
that retains the imprint of all that has come before.
I am an unformed being decaying, dissolving...
Yearning to be transformed.