

Journal

*Our experience is the only
Answer we can question.*

Things
As they are—
My own everyday life,
My white space, and my stories—

Foreshadow, follow and are the ordinances
I conceal that reveal I am in the express
Image of them in whose image I am seeking:
To possess the greater knowledge, the keys
To acknowledge and be reconciled to:

The splendor of my being,
The terror of choosing,
And the final
Comforting.