

HOPE DISCOVERED

In darkness
the anticipation of light,
times dreaming in
awakening soul,
Inside pain
a hug, longer, deeper
without false words,
taking the risk
of future pain,
Beginning life
cry of new born,
turns of suffering
giving way
to unfolding pages of
beauty,
A choice
for possibilities
controlling fears
self whispering
“Try again.”

Knowing now's feeling
will not
be tomorrow's spirit ,
the Spring
after the Winter,
that in falling's jeopardy
wings will work,

Hope...
The string
centimetre by centimetre
unwinding
a kite's flight.