

There Are Moments

There are moments when I love you
when I sing from my deep insides
and move like a kabuki actor
strong yet
subtle with a mobile face

and I laugh
laugh laughing with the day
and when I wake at night

Then . . . moments when I hate you
When I'm churned into diamond splinters
cutting strangle cords deftly
forever
with my sharpened sides
crying beyond anger into calmness

So here I am
stiller than any beverage
on a shelf before the pouring
seeing only you

and this is what you fear
moments beyond loving/hating
when I need you

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