

Teaching Them to Dance

Fill up and empty, daughters
this is all there is
the going in
the coming out —
they renew themselves in us.

No use complaining.
It's a man's beat
the world moves to
no matter what the papers say.

Use their shuttles,
weave yourselves a covering —
fashion speaks.

Wear all your colours, daughters
dark and light.
That crazy quilt
will dazzle the razors
out of their hands

and give you time to get away.

M. E. GSAMER