

Someday I'll...

Today I will just not beat myself
for punishing myself
over making myself feel guilty
about scolding myself
for calling myself names
about what I mistook
for a mistake.

Tomorrow
I will go so far
as not to punish myself
over making myself feel guilty
about scolding myself
for calling myself names

and Someday
I will get myself off my back
completely

and tend to my own business.

Someday
I will not bother to second-guess
why I questioned
the real reason
for my hesitation
over my indecision
about whether I was introspective
or just introverted.

Day by day I will unwind the knot
until all my attention is free
to invent a way
to extract all my introspection
bottle it
and ship the whole damn lot to Congress
who can use the stuff.

—Anitra L. Freeman

Seattle: A Blessed City Vision in a Buddhist Temple

I SAW

An Angel
in the darkened Sky
above Seattle

A large Angel
leaning over
the City

A Medieval Angel
of INFINITE Grace
and Light

Clothed in robes
of flowing Richness

Clothed in robes
of burnished Gold
and dark Shadows

An Angel

HOVERING
in Kindness
and Love

Its arm raised
In a Holy arch

SHOWERING
this Man-made
beautiful
desperate
City

with

Handful
upon
Handful

of STARS OF GOLDEN LIGHT

which fell
in Graceful arcs

Upon
the Sleeping City

—Marion Sue Fischer