

Kite

Can't you feel it? Penetrating deeply
I feel so - alive - so focused, I can -
Say do be, anything - I want to be.
High within, the soles of my feet - tingle,
My knees feel weak - and strong, I am springing
Ten feet above the ground. My arms could now
Embrace the universe, I am - so tall
So vivid, so me. Got it. Kite. Giggling
Hysterically, caught up by the force.
I try to hold the sensation - but I
Am slipping, falling, falling without a
Parachute. Deep sobs begin to arise
Fear, powerlessness, inability
Pointlessness overwhelms me. Kite. Falling
Like a stone. Begging the wind to return.
I crawl into a corner - trying to
Shield my raw skin. Back into the deep, back
into death sleep. I'd bite my bones, cut away,
To soar, reaching the heights. So elated.

