

*I will not die an unlived life.
I will not live in fear of falling
or catching fire.
I choose to inhabit my days,
to allow my living to open me,
to make me less afraid,
more accessible,
to loosen my heart
until it becomes a wing,
a torch, a promise.
I choose to risk my significance,
to live so that which came to me
as seed goes to the next
as blossom, and that which came
to me as blossom,
goes on as fruit.*

By Dawna Markova