

Flora

Ataraxia

I've unraveled green tangles
With talons dirty of earth
I've pulled up, lacerated,
I've moulded me like mud
I've dug, removed tumuls and roots
I was rooted to the earth
I've modulated me in the deep slow flowing
Of the underground seasons
I've taken shape like a shrub dilating my limbs,
I've disentangled from the womb of the earth like
A wild weed
I rise primigenial livid daughter of creation
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