

if someone would have told me

If someone would have told me years ago
That someday I would fall right down a well
A swarm of lepidoptera below,
A tingling sensation as I fell,
I would have left and scratched my head, confused,
To think about the possibility
And once the storm subsided I'd conclude
That it was meant for anyone but me.
Yet if no one could peel away my shell
To find my heart a satisfact'ry host,
And in this task unwittingly as well
Become the thing I want and need the most,
Then how, years later, have I come to find:
To fall is not to fall, but yet to fly.

Reagan B