

A Little Darkness

By Glenn Currier

Yesterday was a beautiful sunny day
morning soaked in light of the sacred
sacred not scared
love not fear
listening and learning
raising my voice for good
connecting and respecting
feeling anchored
and full
of grace and peace.

But I can take only so much light
and then in the darkness
artists are projected
girls learning to be little women
me falling into my own little darkness
disconnected, drifting
ingesting junk
later escaping a world they call super
feeling excitements and delight
but sinking into a black hole
in my soul
yearning for joy
ending with anxious waking...

until now when these scribbles
scratch scrape and claw me
out of the pit
into a coral-streaked Dawn.

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