

Care Package

*the responsibility of love realized
and beauty seen
- Kenneth Rexroth*

It may just happen — that blinding flash —
and just as suddenly be gone — that bloody
wrenching or deadening of the heart
so recently full now empty —
but usually doesn't just blithely come and go
(perverse adjunct to our sense of freedom,
compelling and liberating at once, permitting
an illusion of being out of control)
but is invited, coaxed, allowed or,
conversely, turned down, discouraged, locked out;
or, once in, though it may stubbornly survive,
more likely will need to be cared for,
nourished like any lost or wild thing
finding itself in a strange environment.