

Avril Whitney

Look Around In Wonder February 2, 2020

There is Death  
Over there  
On the horizon  
A gold framed doorway  
A step across a threshold  
Whatever my pathway is  
Whatever the scenery along the way  
Eventually I will step  
Through the door, as so many before me  
The moment I was born, death appeared in the distance  
An inevitable journey  
This then is not good news or bad  
It simply, is what it is  
What then  
Am I going to do while I am here?  
What is it like to be  
Em-bodied  
Here I am Right here As me  
Apparently unique  
And staring in my own life  
How lucky  
How horrible  
How terrifying  
How wonderful  
I could resist, and often do

Continued...

Life is hard work  
Misperceptions to have  
Crisis and unfolded laundry everywhere  
But if I am quiet  
And pay attention sometimes  
There is this amazing thing called  
Love  
That can happen and make everything beautiful  
Worthwhile, fantastic even  
Love for all of it  
The whole whirlwind  
The raw untamed wilderness of every day  
I am more than the entry or the exit  
Whatever lies on either side of birth and death  
Seems pretty vast  
My ticket to this earth ride  
Is having a body  
So  
While I am breathing  
I will do my best to love as much as I can  
Including me  
And to look around in wonder







