



Bahama Belles

From the Earth
Fed by Water
Through The Fire
Moved by Wind

Her chime is a reminder of peace
Bearer of hope
Ageless clarion of our unspoken dreams
A personal muse whose name only you know
Whose song is an ephemeral reminder
Of thoughts almost forgotten

Who is She?

She is the moment before seed first meets sun
She is the rebirth first-gulp-of-air
when you break through liquid blue
She is the sigh that surrenders consciousness
for Dream's true freedom
She is possibility
And hope
Acceptance
And defiance

She is.