

WHAT IF ISOLATION WAS INCUBATION

Isolation

Nothing familiar is quite the same
A holy curiosity demands
the understanding of privileged mystery

A uniquely universal enemy
Forcefully showed its hand
Yet, as we rode the crest of the invisible
You crowned the year
With your bounty

Slowly we learnt of a
determined decision to
Conceal and not reveal
Answers never came
Lament filled our eyes

But, even hard pathways
Eventually give way to promise
Your voice sings
Can you not see it?

Don't say now is the time of darkness
When you are my conduit of light
Rather, announce the horizons
As a season of change

Here and now
As you sit at the cusp of the new
Watch as the cocoon breaks
and Isolation gives birth to
Incubation



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