

OCTOGENARIAN ON FIRE, 2018

- *Vilma Ginzberg*

From Section I, Writing:

THE WRITER'S LIFE

what is the life of the seed
but sitting alone
in some cell of dark

impelled by fire
of unknown origin
to push
to push
somehow
in improvised ways
against boundaries
not of its own making
to leaf
to stretch
'to blossom

until
on some air-filled day
 [if graced by good fortune]
all the miracle that had transpired
is plucked
by an innocent
or inquisitive hand

and the seed
finally discovers
its sacred destination