

The Girl and Mountain

The proverbial *they* bound her not to go
To keep her down at nest
But the girl, older now, took flight
And gave their thoughts a rest

Lost from mind those anchored views,
The girl was on her own.
No money or power to her name
Unapologetic confidence rose

East, she left; earth revered,
The ground sacred and unbroken,
Girl and mountain met a day
Providential bond unspoken

Through days and years, the girl grew strong
While the mountain remained unchanged
Though turbulence and uncertainty layered itself
Her nature sanctuary remained

And once more the mountain, steady and true
Brought people of all kinds
Despite heightened, haughty, superficial folk
The girl found some of her own mind

Here she was, a woman now
Outgrown her whitewashed town
Now home at last with friends and earth
Alas, herself she found