

Falling

By Jónína Kirton

gliding over the edge

a woman becomes a waterfall

falling earthbound

she knows she was never meant to fly

her feet belong on the ground

but she does prefer the height

the excitement of the cliff

so climbs back up

once there she again flings herself over the edge

becomes the waterfall falling

after many climbs and descents

she becomes purified mist

now she can float

now she is happy

her body feels light

and she is no longer falling

she has learned to float