

## Being Like I Always Wanted

the page is too squat  
i can't stand up inside it

so much to say  
so long since i said anything

since i stepped  
onto the line

on my mark  
get set  
sprint

toward the far wall  
toward the turn in the track

take off running at an idea  
different from the one i tow

that clanging chain  
dragging a dead battery behind me

tell a truth  
that makes me

stop dead in my tracks  
hold my head in my hands  
watch my heart disintegrate

notice next  
the backup heart  
still beats in my chest

what pole of the earth  
does it pull me toward

follow it  
follow it  
follow it  
i don't love medicine anymore

i do love standing  
in front of you

words bubbling  
up my throat

from beneath  
the black ribs of the earth

where the heat  
and the light pour out

being  
like i always wanted

a fire breathing  
statue of my liberty

