

The wildness of this place
Water meeting the land
Sometimes devouring it
Sometimes giving it back

There used to be horses and camels

My mother kept me on her shoulder
Sick with grief and lack of oxygen

The warmth and story of the south
And the desire to change it prevails
Tame the wildness that attracts you

There is a long memory inside me
of the sea
the sea inside me
you want to see inside
but you have no long memory

This paradise will look like every other
You left to find more

My family's bodies rest here
My pets
Best friends
Lovers
First and last retention
The knowledge of wet
Cold
Sun
Movement
Arrival
Now departure
From all I have known

The risk of living in paradise
Without conditioning
Without brand

I have to leave
I don't want to work in your tall buildings
Vacant of spirit

I am happy to see the world up close
Instead of at your distance

I don't want to leave
But you leave me no choice

I am leaving now to turn my dog in
I can no longer afford a dog
I can no longer afford me
Where do I go?

Sept 20, 2021