

ISSUE No. 8

DARLING

the art of being a woman





THE DREAMER

Let us fill our lists with helium
to dos, to bes, to haves
and release them together
into the darkness of a desert night.

Let us sit for hours under starry skies
believing in this and that, in him and her, in fables and myths
turning face to face pretending
we are somewhere far inside the canyons.

Let us live for a season in one enchanting place
holding tightly to roadside fantasies
salvaged from flea markets and ghost towns
giving insight into the mystery of our souls.

Let us become a different breed
relishing beauty and nonsense, running toward the sun
believing we are worthy from birth
doubts buried, vanishing beneath the sand.

Let us anchor these daydreams
when the years are dry, unforgiving
and dive back into the well-spring of our visions
swimming freely toward the blue beyond.