

Poem. By Lee

WHEN EVERYTHING IS IMBUED WITH MEANING. WHEN EVERY LEAF FALLS WITH POETIC RESONANCE. WHEN EVERY WORD MATTERS. WHEN ALL MATTER IS YOURS. IN LOVE. IN FEAR. IN QUIET ACCEPTANCE. IN WATCHING A MAN PUT LIP BALM ON HIS WIFE'S LIPS.

WHEN I WAS FALLING IN LOVE. WHEN I WAS WAKING FROM WHAT FELT LIKE YEARS OF SLUMBER. REALISING ALL OF THESE THINGS. ABOUT REALISING THAT I WAS RIGHT ALL ALONG. WHEN I WAS ABLE TO START TALKING AGAIN WITH OPENNESS AND HONESTY. WHEN I FOUND THIS PEACE AGAIN. WHEN I REALISED THERE WAS NOTHING WRONG WITH ME.

THE TREES DRIP WITH MEANING. THE EYES FLASH WITH 'THIS IS IT'.

SIGNIFICANCE IMPORTANCE NOW STRIKE TAKE IT SEIZE IT LET IT GO.