

Isabel



Snowcapped peaks turquoise sea,
Spring implores on bended knee,
Believing in all we're capable –
And nothing is impossible.

Somehow slipped patriarchal chains,
In a dance on overnight train –
Monstrous as Foucault predicted,
Enthusiastic unrestricted.

Rhapsodic heart mind of dream,
Racing over rocks cascading downstream –
Walks through doors undermines walls,
Doesn't wait for you she calls.

how enduring how strong though?
From ego to love a long way to go,
Globally it could take all night –
You'll have to give it all your might.

