

the boat

I am at an intersection in my life
a refugee in a journey that's gone belly up
the anchor is adrift
I am being pulled back and forth
directionless
I am struggling to hold on
I am lost
I want to have hope
to be open to possibilities
but I am broken and delicate
I am sinking in earth coloured fluid
I await skilful instruction
to rescue me in the direction of calm
a hidden rudder tucked away

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