

She is Everywhere
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She is Everywhere and Everything
She always was and always will be
She is us and we are her
She is our breath, our hunger, our existence, our justification
She is our creator, our cradle, our home, our safe
And yet,
we are her hurt.
Why are we her hurt?

Disarm,
she pleaded
Lay down your arms and relinquish your hate
Embrace your enemy
for you mistakenly believe
their defeat be your victory
Disarm, she pleaded
Capacity for love is your commonality
Love connects us [all],
connects us
to her
Disarm,
she pleaded
War is humankind's greatest mistake, an abuse
of her tools
Tools designed not
to bring about the suffering
of others but life
Disarm,
she pleaded

Shatter the guns and melt
the bullets
Break the cycle
so your children may sleep soundly in her cradle
The same cradle she lovingly created for you
A cradle you shared
with your enemy
Disarm,
she pleaded
Time is not kind, it will not wait
With every war,
more cradles she cannot make
She warns,
you are my hurt.

Here, she rises
Enough, she breathed
Brilliant and untamed
Marvellous when scathed
Formidable
Silence is her language
She rises
Humble yourself, she implored
Her power
Thundered around the earth
Reverberating
the tiniest
of elements
of every particle
in every being, plant and rock
Her tentacles filled every crack

Her gaze inescapable

We are her

She rises

You are mistaken, she whispered

My body has no owner

Entitled is no one

To nourishment, to shelter, to conquer

Yet humankind, yes you

Have stripped me

To the bone

Of the very fibres that enable my being

Our being

My naked body

Emaciated beyond repair

The shame of your entitlement

Burnt onto my skin

I am bared

She rises

Beware, she murmured

My tolerance has thinned

Your entitlement draws in my end

The cessation of my breath

Will be the destruction

Of the final cradle

Your cradle

You are my hurt

She rises

Peace, she exhaled.