

Permission to Evaporate

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Poetry

Long white toes curled into new grass like grubs,
distant eyes lifted to beyond.
Learning her own lost life,
her hum entered the earth
 - gathered, then -
returned through her bare soles.
Intensity billowed, built through her body
burst from her opened throat, a melody
of mourning mounting to the heavens,
a rapidly rising column declaring her dispossession.

Shell shed in a shock of ecdysis:
exuvial self heaved off,
leaving behind her shame-lined skin.
A zephyr breathes, inhales
all she cannot voice, exhales
permission to evaporate.