

Shalala

I have killed.
I have been killed.
Many times.
Neither one felt right.
Must we go down the same road again?
There is a fire within me,
a blazing fire.
Too bright for you?
No matter,
I've kept it small for you far too long.
Let us burn together
and see what will be born
from the ashes.

Yes,
I jump off the cliff.
I open my wings
and I glide
I soar
I dive
I summersault, barrel-roll and loop-de-loop.
Then
I become air.
The rules of physics
no longer apply.

I am powerful.
It is my nature to roar.
I am loving.
It is my role to nurture.
I am Shalala - the Waterfall.

Love,
Shalala