

# Survival

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When nothing's coming in  
All I have are fragments  
Cloudy memories  
Uncompleted projects  
Disappointments loom large and threaten to define me  
I am only as good as what I produce  
And now I feel empty  
So how do I shine  
How do I find the spark that powers me forward  
I know I can't depend on anyone else  
And yet I crave the touch of a gentle lover  
Strong arms around me, rocking me  
I have everything in my bite  
I have nothing to lose  
I have enough tears to cry away your pain  
I have more love than I even understand  
I am on fire  
Roaming the back halls of my own brain  
I pick up signals from far away and  
There's no way to translate them  
Just enjoy the overlapping patches of color and  
Feel the cushion of their presence like candy clouds  
I am too old for regret  
I am too young to give up  
I am burrowing through rock and silt and sand and  
Risking everything for another moment, another breath  
I am here, I am nowhere, I am everything  
I understand that the next move is mine  
I am not content to wait any more  
I have to finish the sentences now.

