

Caged Light

by Beate Sigriddaughter

You want to control
the seed, the womb. You can't
even master your own lust.

Then you dismantle
the children. Illegitimate,
you throw them away
where they swell in shame
and confusion and foam
across the globe.

I am caged
light. You know
what that means. Yes
you do. I will show you
illegitimate dolphins and
the bottom line of roses.

