

# The Pocahontas Forgiveness Goes Viral

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You generated coal light from your gait  
as easily as the new sun crawls  
through a sleepy forest, without worry over  
hot spillage, or who might be horribly  
blinded or grossly revealed or given visions  
in that rare moment of wet earth  
and ancient sky becoming one nation. You

wore always a warm candle in your face.  
You could summon the Mother's absolute love  
from a buried stone simply by holding  
out your palms. All things poured desire  
toward Matoaka if you wished and sparkled  
through you flowing like so many days  
into all time and also no time

if you wished. This stunned every wild  
thing to the molten core of his being.  
And so many plotted then to end  
your monstrous reign and capture your one  
and only animal spirit to use as  
the ultimate weapon against spirit itself. Such  
a creature stirs awake the Great Neck Within

to want to destroy the known universe  
with a mighty thrust of its horns.  
It's not your fault alone. We cannot  
shake the smell of your sweet beautiful closeness

without being torn apart by a clutching  
sadness like a bear's jaws crunching our silky  
skulls into stardust and feverish dreaming.

dp

