

# What To Believe

*by* Jill Chan

We are relieved.

We are laughing once again.

My body seems to go about its business  
of finding it where we want it.

Here, out of the way  
of complicated thinking.

Being simple like this,  
knowing a thing is done by doing.

We leave what we reached after  
before we could be

left alone with our wanting,  
now still only ours, will be ours

until we have  
lived and lived

in our loneliness  
nothing could die

but some dark  
we never caught.

\* \* \*

