

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.

* * *

