

The Little Princess Prayer
Aka It Is OK to Miss Me

The who-I-was then
trapped in my mind
like words on a page
Fully said, written
even.

But I wanted to be a dragon
not describe him
silhouette against the bright moonlight
swooping in the night sky,
total freedom
& diving deep into the dark mountain lake
just a grief I know won't hold me forever.

There is no other dragon here.
The past is the past.

It is ok to miss the little girl who could not
speak for herself
who could only rise up
In flames & burn those cities to the ground.

It is ok to miss her.

Think back on her prayers.
Did she know who or maybe
What would be the maker of her spirit? Did
she call out with an earnest hope
or maybe express her thanks? No,
It was a solemn request
For help
Please protect me from this fire, please

I want it to also be ok,
to fly free.