

wild strawberries

one note lasting a lifetime
early uncertain steps
give way to faltering age
the same long avenue
whose trees and houses
mark ascent and descent
moments of freedom
self-purging
only interrupt the struggling mind
but now after so long
one grasps the perspective
known yes
but not felt
you see there is no intelligence
until the body itself
combines with mind
and gives you on that issue
an apotheosis