

## impractical

when I try to  
be practical  
count up my needs  
one by one  
and tic them  
off  
done  
done  
etc.  
I go nowhere

when I love  
another  
discover needs  
not my own  
listen  
kiss  
caress  
one by one  
I go deeper

and my needs  
bubble up  
and are blessed  
heard  
kissed  
caressed  
or not  
in ways  
that move me  
past everything

when I am alone  
and dance  
then too  
my needs bubble  
up  
course through  
all that I am  
are blessed  
felt  
flung  
wrapped  
and known

everything moves  
within me  
and becomes  
something else

these are  
guideposts  
for what works

ways  
I can be  
alive

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