

## **What a strike!**

Maya Shams

Once careless, I awoke late,  
Missed a declaration from love to fate,  
A comforting, consoling reminder,  
In its truth it would have struck me out,  
Out of body,  
Out of mind,  
So I laid down on my bed,  
So I closed my eyes,  
I promised to wake before,  
The sun would rise,  
It was still dark,  
My heart rejoiced,  
I took a glimpse outside,  
Saw the mountains outlined,  
They merged together, entwined,

A rush of cold breeze tickled my skin,  
A cock crowed, near, yet out of sight,  
Silence veiled the city around me,  
It veiled my heart,  
I sipped a cup of coffee,  
And waited mesmerized,  
Witnessed a beauty materialize,  
As bats raced back to a shelter of trees,  
Birds slowly flew by,  
A one and a two and then they multiplied,  
A faint red light emerged like a halo in the sky,  
From behind the mountains,  
A naked sun shyly took a peek,  
Reflected its charm on the surface of a lonely sea,  
Drenched in grace, what a sight, what a thing to see,  
Held in time, in a moment so divine,  
Just me and the city and a speechless mind,  
A declaration so often forgotten,  
The secret behind the birth of a day,  
And the death of a night,  
A gentle reminder to my soul,  
To laugh and cry a bit more,  
To kick down each and every door,  
To learn to fly, to let go and soar,  
All this poetry I breathed outside,  
I felt it mirrored deep inside,  
Once I closed my eyes,  
I was struck out,  
Out of body,  
Out of mind.