

Poem in Your Pocket Day; April 29th, 2021

Love Poem

I love you changes me
into a tree falling

after erosion has its say.
This process does not

simply take away
the cliff 's edge – it creates

new space, frees me
from fear of stasis.

It tells me I'm still
young enough to be

surprised. I first believed
the tree was dead,

but months later
it blossomed, this emblem

of possibility prostrate
across our path,

this tangle of limbs
like a castaway

clawing her way back
from the sea.



Alan Squire Publishing

Poem by Elizabeth Hazen
from *Girls Like Us*
(2020)

