

Free

BY DJ Dodds

We are Free!

Free to feel the warm sun
to watch a cloud, or a child run.
Feel the wind in our face, watch a bird soar high above
A kitten play at being tough, an old man play at love.

You are free to hold a child's hand,
I am free to kick the sand
You are free to be yourself, see your friends,
follow your life through all its bends.
I am free to watch a whale breach and see a sunset on the beach.

You are free to feel your body change,
your stomach grow with life so full that it seems to burst
until from your thighs a curly head comes forth.
And you will look past the pain, through the tears.
Over your body covered with sweat from effort to a part of you,
that comes from you and gives you worth.

There will be a moment tense
as they count the toes and check for sense.
Then another more serene
as a mother holds for the first time her dream.
A tiny body, a little form so perverse
and feels with eye and hand the wonder of the universe.
To see what she has carried so long
is whole and healthy and strong.

You are free to look upon that tiny face
and watch it slowly become familiar with each new place.
You are free to watch the arms and legs,
head and mouth in uncoordinated mess
Search for a chance to perform

the only skill it does possess.

Once it finds your body and your breast

all that frantic movement stops, but not in rest.

In this life so new there now is rhythm, purpose and intent.

A calm serene motion ensues in a mutual exchange of nourishment.

Each is provided with the very substance, which keeps its life aglow

One is primary and basic from the very photosynthesis of life does flow.

to provide the fuel for life itself. The other fuel is on a higher shelf

And no chemical formula can be defined.

The fulfillment felt in a woman's heart and in a woman's mind.

You are free to see it stand and play

stand and learn to walk away.

walk away to daddy

walk away to school

walk away to someone else..

and in time you'll...

be free to kick the sand.

Free to watch a whale breach

and see a sunset on the beach.

I am free

Free to walk another land

Free to find another hand

A hand that cares to touch

and touches because of care

An arm to trust when troubles come

to provide support and know its there.

Free to find someone to take what I have to give and treasure every token

and give to me what I so sorely need without a word bespoken.

Someone who possess an eye to see

and ear to hear and boundless curiosity

to encourage me to grow and grow as well with me.

So we can make of myself and she

something ten times greater than the sum of her and me.

Someone who finds joy in a thought
 Joy in beauty and a job well done
Joy in trying as well as in doing
 Joy in fear as well as fun,
Joy in me, my heart, shape and form.
 my thought, my laugh and the clever things I perform.

A person whose heart
 I can make dance and shout
 with a devilish smile or
 a childish pout.

Someone to stand beside me no matter how foolish I become
 and as proud of my feeble efforts as if the world I'd won.
Someone who can touch me from across the room
 and with her eye make my breath quicken and my heart boom.
as though that look were her warm form
 and in lovers grip we did perform.

All this and more do I seek.
 This poem is too short, the time to few
I found her once, me thought, but she vanished in the fog and dew.

I am free!
 And you are Free!
 Yet...
 Will we ever be?