

Bethany Price

### **Shakti - the Life Dancer**

I slipped between time-light  
& time-dark I am wearing  
the glass skin of a new  
friend I touch & scalp  
your fruits  
simultaneously  
I have many hands I let loose  
all the names I know let them  
in between  
through a strange new eye

I am an egg baking a meal  
with a planet we make  
a separate whole I am  
with my mother in law  
she laughs at my skillet I am a skillet  
rusted from drunken use a woman  
filled with beer a star trail  
with no permanent tracks

## **Two of Cups - Whirlpool**

Can I climb the mountains  
can I pierce your ridges  
with cloud I am red  
facing grief  
completely unmastered  
I am loved  
by this shore the sand  
& shells completely  
at war in me

All else caught  
in stillness  
downbeats collected  
from rain

You are a crest  
of the sea I can't  
reach or taste

**Mother of Blades - Libra, Skadi - the North Wind**

I move as blood in its throat  
this beast you'll name  
but won't sum up the courage to kill  
I wear your belt & follow  
the idea weathermongering  
on a path in the night

I opened a door in the field  
& your comfort followed me  
on all fours a pet I could  
depend on

*Every essence is worth its own trouble*  
I am teaching you how to love  
but I can't trust you'll treat it properly  
in the end  
it's a gamble with earth

Next time I find your bird  
I'll ink it with my lips  
hoist it up & hope it comes  
back foreign