

**and i**

**Victoria Woods**

some seek for revolution,  
some seek for peace.

and i?

i seek them both  
at once --  
the separate lives of identical births.

he laughs around my soul,  
watches as I unclench my weary fingers  
from the grip around my fears.

i plant myself in front  
of the snow  
and ache

as the Light blinds my eyes.

but i smile.