

Resurrection

JULIE MARIOUW

I added a piece of my mother today,
She slipped in, unannounced,
Left me gasping.

That swollen self of hers
Came out of my mouth,
Knocked me flat

To learn that I am her and
She is me.

I lost her years ago
Tucked away
In a bottom drawer.

But I cannot escape those
Black holes
In my soul—

Building blocks—
They lie trapped and
I must set them free.

I talked on
Despite the fear,
Allowed her to mingle.

She must have been there all along
Waiting for the chance
To reinstate herself.

I knew nothing of her plans,
But I welcome her now

For I buried her
As she buried me
And on and on
To infinity we've raced.