



The End is the Beginning

As you stepped forward into your new realm,
Your halo of mysticism emanated,
Glowing violet
With trailing wisps of black.

What you left behind
Scintillated in the corner of your eye,
But you knew not to turn.

Feeling safer but wary,
A reassuring smile flitted across your face.

And there you stood:
A woman in your own right.

Your chest now expands with self-governance
And exhales the toxic sludge
Which others used to keep you captive.

This new life was rightly earned
Not from running away,
But by methodical escape.

Now, the welcoming sun
Radiates onto your lifted face
And diffuses throughout your reinvigorated body.

You are now who you were meant to be;
It just took half a lifetime to get here.

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