

Many Metaphors Makes Me

Today I feel like bear just wanting to hibernate in my cave
Yesterday I was an eagle soaring over the mountains seeing widely.
Other days I am a dove of peace calming all before me
Or a cat curled contentedly in the sun letting the world go by

Today I tread lightly not causing a ripple in the stream of life.
Yesterday I blustered in like a storm so all got soaked with my presence.
Other days I am the gentle sun warming bones and souls
Or the harshness of a forest fire destroying all within my path. .

No one image is the set-stone of the who or how or why I am.
Yet beyond and above these conflicting images I am a mother
Always trying to do the best I can for my ever growing cubs.

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