

## Walking

by rayn *Tuesday, May 14 2019, 9:08pm*

international / poetry / post

an irresistible urge to walk possessed me

gone were the days when i crawled  
on knees and hands, watching my fingers  
merge with grass and leaves, i had not yet separated

i remember

dressed in heavy coat against the snows and cold  
i took a step of my own volition two feet moving  
by another force tho i was unbalanced, falling forward but erect

victory swept over me and filled my being  
until a wall interrupted my progress  
tho i could not stop,  
walking alone was too intoxicating

i slammed hard into the wall and laughed -- so very young

i have been walking alone  
and slamming into walls ever since

i remember my first victory,  
the joy of it