



Lotus Flower

by Chani Fifield

I search for you
In the shadows
I always find you there

In silhouette
You swallow up
The sunshine

Vying for
Its rightful place
In a summer's sky

Mired in mud
Deep roots
Tightly bound

Around limbs
Entwined
In rocks and rubble

They flail
and
grapple

Reaching
for the distant
daylight

Which dances
On the sunlit surface
To emerge unscathed

Growth can only come
From the dark
And the deep.