

## Departure Poem

From here to there  
A traverse of time and distance  
Leaving this place,  
This knowing,  
This home of my heart  
Leaving you

One bold step  
Through this tattered old door  
Push me over that threshold...  
Now!  
No...Wait!  
Hold me  
Fasten me to the floorboards  
Pin me in your arms  
Hold me here

I hover  
Toppling into tomorrow, falling into yesterday  
Hand clutching suitcase, heart clutching you  
I hover  
I hover  
I .....

by Christine Jackson