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I am (yours) to Command

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I am (yours) to command // Kevin Hargrave

Know that it is happening. Catch the tiny part of you that escaped with wide-eyed frantic movements – though I am small I am dangerous and cause discomfort, now. Achieve equilibrium – mistake it for normalcy. Drum on your breastbone. Play in moonbeams – glow. Forgive me for noticing you glowing.

Look into your own eyes – now you are communicating. Misunderstand. Forgive me for intruding. Do not break. Suffer through it – you will feel better in time, allow me that promise. Protest. Protest because you think and feel you know you must. Be wrong.

Keep this time – a moment. Never throw away but misplace often, because what is lost can never be forgotten and forgetting is the real loss. Leave me here. Grow. Return.

Breathe with insides. Apologize. Announce yourself to the dark. Creak and crack. Wobble a little. Stop that. Become a microcosm of yourself. Cease existing for a minute. Don't mind me – minding. Fuse matter with footfalls. Draw power from the earth. Sap it in leap and tendon-snap. Halt. Mind your surroundings.

Grow statically charged and release. Impose your will upon the self-censor of your mind. Weep and do not satisfy the urge to conceal or dispel – feel the flush that spreads from crest to base which is a beautiful loathing. Notice me – have courage. Lay bare – I am watching but I will frighten only by your allowance, now. Know that you need not subdue me to escape from me.

Hold me close, now. You hold me close – fingers curled, light and trusting.