

## *The Spiral Staircase*

I was higher this time...almost made it...  
only a few more twists and turns.  
Lost my footing again, just a stumble really;  
at first there was the struggle, terror, grabbing at anything  
anything to stop falling...falling...

Now there is no more struggle  
give in to the freefall  
down.....down.....tumbling....turning.....  
no desire for food or drink  
sleep is elusive  
one fitful turn after another  
how far will I fall this time?  
Two flights, three, fifty, a hundred?  
How many lessons not yet learned, needing to be revisited yet again?

Perhaps this time I will fall all the way back to the beginning  
reborn anew...innocent and wise  
open to the never-ending love & light of the Goddess  
easy freedom of the inquisitive child  
yearning to experience all the Universe has to offer.

Not the rage and trepidation the wounded soul carries  
up each twist and turn of the spiral staircase  
hoping upon hope to someday reach salvation at the apex  
never realizing, instead that to heal is to cease the struggle  
and freefall back to the purity, love & innocence  
that once was, and may yet be again  
for those willing to trust in the Goddess and risk the fall.

Are you willing to step away from the staircase  
from that which you know  
safe, solid ground  
allowing fate to guide you  
into the new uncharted territory  
that is your destiny?