

This Is For

By Bella Cox

This is for
the wide-eyed wanderers
the Aquarius star-kissing water bearers
the synapse-bending, neuron-splitting, truth seekers

this is for the people who still allow themselves to spill
frothy with cream or cracked and splintering

this is for those of us pursuing the stupid dream
giving the mic to our hearts our hearts to the mic

this is for every sharp glass memory
smoothed down to kind allegory, this
is for art and music and sweet, sweet poetry.

This is for the breath that made the pulse
that beat the blood that pumped the soul
into being here. In this moment.

This is for the way home hugs you close when you find it
this is for staying persistently open minded
this is for feet that keep dancing without music or guidance
this is for you who believes without needing evidence
this is for the hearts broken and mended yet still, still giving
this is for you who keeps your lungs expanding no matter
how freezing the air has become.

This is for you, you death-defying sum
of love, determination & truth,
this is for daring to live as you.

This is for getting up and trying
and trying
and trying
and trying.