

# **MINE**

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HELEN LAURENCE

ripen the fertile eye:  
blind chaos easing,  
yesterday's ill concealed  
cornerstone trips  
my undocumented I  
become mine  
selfhood at last / lasting:  
a rich mine.

all this is  
mine together however i  
will, whenever i make  
soft hills and pollen  
greenpurple valleys yellow  
butterfly into me  
their motion pouring me  
poring us into pleasure.  
I encircle, enter,  
become rivering radius  
climbing center.

escaping body  
spiriting along  
the diameter of feeling my entry

wedge is women and within all  
the concentricity  
wild electricity favors  
craving all