

Age of Questions

By Robin Lipinski

Old Horror,
Clinging to the fruit,
The Knowledge,
Trying newness,
Making them part of the tree.

New children,
Knowing me as
Wrath,
Nakedness,
Pain.

Once,
You were blind,
Innocent to what must be.

Newness in ability.
Growth.
Direction.
New question,
Who can this be?

In the garden,
Pool of reflection,
Look deep and see.

The End