

TCPL
POEM IN
YOUR
POCKET
DAY
ANTHOLOGY
2023

Between
The pages of
One old library book
Paper songbirds nest waiting for
Release.

Carrie Cuinn

Dream caught and rinsed and fried
Breath blurt bursting through kissing
 tonsils

A nocturnal ledge step, sit, somersault
Red and blue danger disco dance
Scrunched closed eyes and arm out
Sudden sleep snores
Rising from a familiar narrow, long,
 white bed, not mine,
Again.

Veronica Haunani Fitzhugh

The bride in me collapses,
a day-after tent that was caught
in a hilltop storm
before it could be torn
down.

Now

I have my inner fire,
which of course flickers
at the whim of winds,
blowing shadows at my sins
and burning in an off-
spring.

The stiff fall grass will still be in my
hanging dress.

Audrey Baker

Kyiv railway station 20 March 2022

Inside the train, fingertips pressed to the window,
hard.

On the platform fingertips against the window,
hard

against departure.

Wheels turn clockwise west. He trots along
westward, fingers slipping,
her face in shadow, then gone.

Against the station wall

The news camera sends pixels to everyone
to tell

What it is like to go to war.

LeGrace Benson

Street reader

We are on the street reading.
Some stop and listen.
Others look at us staring into space
As if the weather had nothing
More than love to do with it,
Wrapping us in wind and rain
Or sun to applaud
Our simplified meanderings.
Perhaps a change of costume
Would gather more attention.
The audience is particular,
And while we are well-rehearsed,
We are not all that well dressed.

Michael Foldes

Look at the sun following me everywhere, even as
it travels on its journey west toward tomorrow
infusing the sky with changing hues
transforming clouds into cotton candy blobs
that my imagination can turn into whatever it likes
all this beauty reminds me that this is indeed
the sun's habit. I can trust that on the morrow
the sun will greet me from the East and watch over me
at every point on its ascension
from horizon to zenith and back down
I'm not that special; the sun follows me in my
comings and goings just as it follows you too
bestowing light. And also, I choose to think
love

Yael Saar

For my co-worker Nuncy

Holds expire

Yes, it's true,
but what's a Rich man
like me to do?

So I hand the job
today to you
but please be kind and gentle
for holds have feelings, too.

Rich Recchia

There is "u" in unity,
United we stand,
In this time,
In this place.

Unity is loving everyone, every race
Without "u" , there is no unity,
No "u" is needed
To make unity complete
Complete with love

We are United
In our time,
In this place.

Susan Mcclellan

The Bench on the Hill

That night was special.
The field of tall grass pink from
The sunset. We climbed

Up the hill to the
Bench and sat until we could
Barely see back down.

Greta Unetich

AHH.

How wonderful it is to fall in love with another,
and with the world,
to bathe in a river of hope
and flow toward shores of peace.

To be in this precious space together,
and sweetly wash all sorrow off our skin.
We shed our pains under the light of the sky -
drift arm and arm,
united in waters of our oneness.

PEACHES GILLETTE

ICED TEA AND POETRY

Iced tea and poetry
A little break
For you and me
Grab your cup
Put on your smile
Let's enjoy ourselves awhile!

Janie E. Bibbie

What the Wall Said

Find stillness.

Hold the way this light of Greece
holds me, sun to stone.

Voices may carry from afar
but you need not listen.

Only the song of a copper bell
from a silent goat beyond these pines
is what you need to comprehend
you and I are here to be
who and what this island needs
to thrive within the sea.

Katharyn Howd Machan

The littlest bit a human eye can see—
a mote, a fleck of dust, and only when
the sunlight tilts, and for a speck of time,
we're in the audience, watching atoms dance.

Invisible, impenetrable life,
the dance only a microscope can see,
the coupling, birthing, aging, dying beings
for whom we feel no kinship or regret.

And in the vast blue cosmology,
worlds—round, gargantuan, and bright—
dance, though only a telescope can see,
perceiving us in certain slants of light.

Susan Weitz

Beetle

I'm sleeping on the back of a beetle—
dung eater, busy working. Black
and every petroleum color.
Origins, destination.
I am the beetle.

In dream interpretation all characters
in a dream are actually the dreamer.
So in her gravity cradle,
radiation hammock,
through ongoing night,
the earth dreams us
and herself.

Wren Tuatha

tell me something
if every infinitesimal piece of this living world Belongs,
what is the greater sum of these parts?
an unspoken language
that makes poetry of the daily profanities
defiantly mumbling its prayer through the cracks of fundamental reality
have you ever seen the birds fly?

- an excerpt from "Expanding Horizons"
Annie Sumi

How far will you let me into your life?

Is there some kind of predetermined extent, or are you winging this too?

I love you, you know

I've met you once

Okay, twice

A week or two, a month, at some point -

We watched movies together, old futon springs digging in

I have known you for uncountable lifetimes

I love you I love you I love you

Take my hand (on the futon, on your bed, in my car, at our kitchen table -
yes ours now, our table and our bed and even our own little cat)

Just one pinky, looped over yours - that would be enough

That would last me the next uncountable lifetimes worth of not knowing

(You take my hand again)

(And again)

S.R.

Broken

A heart

A glass

A fingernail

A twig

A car

A bone

A treaty

A promise

A dream

A season

All pieces

reorder anew

into whole.

Ellen Hirning Schmidt

the rise.

(ode to Nadia)

To Her, he said:

with painful labor

for your husband

by the sweat of Your brow

(the drops that had flavored Her sopa

that sent me to Her sueños

which have not long been forgotten.

por que soy *terca*)

todas comeremos

-*Krista Ochoa*

Maiden, Mother, Crone

I finally rest and think of you within me
I feel you, still. Together, though apart.
United by the memories in my muscles.
Black Swan soreness flying to parts I didn't know could hurt.
I blame you, and I miss you.
Your absence, an ache in my heart and head and belly.
When will I hold you again?
Love, will you be with me forever now
As the piece of me discovered, then lost?
The emptiness, a tenderness I carry on?

Alyssa Weber

Earth united

When looking at our only earth, I pause,
singing in praise of trees and stones and birds,
a world of unity. It has its laws,
chanting with rhapsodic melodies, words
which describe but can never quite fulfill
the sense of all the greatness of the mind.
The eternal now, both moving and still,
reaches to depths of matters hard to find.
They are touched on only in moments rare,
inexplicable, when the far comes near,
when light shines into darkness, boding fair
to sail on mystic journeys without fear.
From womb to life, with everything unfurled,
is the unity of our grand sweet world.

Roni Fuller

the year i thought i was dying

was only a few months' time, a burning spoon
that scooped
my spine, the most delicate goodbyes.

it was the year i drove into the busiest
intersection in town
under a red light, hoping i would die.

survivor's guilt is no lie, mania either as i
have come to know. buying

time, drugs, any semblance of affection
is all i've ever known, dining at an empty table:

serrated knives cut bone better and
this meal is poisoned, in my eyes.

i believed i was a ghost without a home
long before i began to step into this flesh and
bone,

i had never felt so alone.

Alex Kabat

QUEEN BOUDICCEA

Their sandals were crafted for warmer climate,
Though growing weaker against tribal defiance,
The flogger bit her flesh as she was viciously torn,
Vengeance would soon be hers, to that she had
sworn.

The damsels she bore lay shattered beneath them,
These soldiers of Rome whose days shall draw
grim,
She cried and cried then cried some more,
The Celtic revolt brought 80,000 to death's door.

She fell in defeat but without regret,
For in these days the spirit of Celts had been met,
The mystics envisioned a bloody end,
They fought in the fields, the streets and at the
river bend.

Nero was Caesar but she was the Queen,
The likes of which these men had never seen,
Today her figure stands outside Cardiff Hall,
Even without it she'd be remembered by all!

Cynthia Morrison

Benefits

Dragging home from the benefits office

neither social nor secure

frustrated, fearful

Guy on a porch calls out

"I like your tee!" I pause, look down..trees.

"Are you an arborist?" he asks

"Not by profession", I say, "maybe by heart."

We talk aspens, continental root systems

models of collaboration

oxygen cycles, shade, air

green

I walk on,

Benefitted.

susan eschbach

Enlightenment I

I thought it was the sunset
But it was enlightenment
I beheld with honest eyes
Absent of striving after spiritual purity:
The stars – enlightenment
The sunrise – enlightenment
The diamond dewdrops,
 The rainbows
 in the oil puddles in the parking lot –
Enlightenment.

Carol Whitlow

Remembering

There's so much I have forgotten—
The way we laughed 'till our sides ached
The wonder and awe of space flight
Our shared dream of a peaceful world
How to extend my hand when words fail.

I have let others draw lines, boxes
Making prisons of us all
Mind, heart, hope, snared with
A million media tendrils.

I must remember now—
Stand up. Speak the truth each moment.
Our human family is one.
One heart. One mother planet.
One shared destiny.

Eva Marques

Waltzing woman,
hand on waist, hitched inhale,
arms wander my back when we embrace,
jettison off the moon, warping time and space.
I lost my life when you looked me in the eyes,
And I never want it back.

A piece of me is entrusted to you,
and it's reveling in it's new home.

Andreas Candelario

Dulce et decorum est, pro patria mori.

Rain and mud like quicksand, thunder of guns like lightning.

Day and night shells rain from the sky like a perpetual torrent of storm.

"For your country!" our captain shouts, its the last thing he ever says.

I can taste the blood, like metal in my lungs.

AD VICTORIUM

I stand with my brothers united, like a wave of friends and comrades in arms,
then its gone.

The last thing I see is the top of a trench, then nothing.

I die not with pride for my country, but with unity for the brothers that lay
by my side.

Dulce et decorum est, pro patria mori

Dashiell W. Capps

You found me.
You found me at my cold.
You found me at my dark.
And you sparked a fire in me.

You found me.
And now I see your cold.
And now I see your dark.
Your hope was like a revolution

You found me.
And I found my words.
And I found my anger.

Camden Goeller

My family is important to me.

My family's unity is important to me.

We are as strong as super glue when we unite.

My family's loyalty is important to me.

Our loyalty is stronger than duck tape.

We are as strong as super glue and gorilla glue combined

Anonymous

The Story-Girl

Knowledge was your
refuge until
the books were burned,
the quills, buried.

You're part of a
whole, a stroke in
a painting, a
thread in a quilt.

Dive beneath the
blue and re-emerge
with fairytales
between your teeth—

un-biased thievery
is your life's blood.

Sarah

A night of the wind
Occurs in the hole of soul
That sucks in air
And whistles in the dark.

The ultimate finity of body
Unlike the limitless soul sky
Captive to the fleshy puppet
Of this whistling daughter

Let me unfurl a banner
Exalt my high note to the moon
Raise my voice to the stars
And fill my sinking soul with song.

Alone, but with many alone,
I make a connected home.

Anonymous

Unity Poem

Your music is a heartbeat, loud, but not as rhythmic.
Fingers sting but hold fast over metal strings
Silence, too loud to hear, there for a second gone in a moment
It comes to fast for me to decide, give me more time
I stare over open waters, the sun gleams off the waves, brief, but a second
lasts a lifetime.

Anonymous

All the rivers are separate but the all come together at cayuga lake of these
rivers my favorite is six mile creek the water is clean at six mile creek
this is the hope of a clean lake.

joni pain

Desire

Mold spreads with a single drop of water
It feeds off of local hosts,
Thus strengthening its colony

The strawberries in my fridge
Are the farms of the people
The dew, a call of hunger

For every bacteria,
Every spore,
Every infected, discarded, sore-sighted lump of guck

They sprout like mayflowers in an open field,
And link with chains of shared desire

Life;

To live.

Unity is a circle rather than a line
Across all bodies, it remains
As the desire to live is enough to connect souls alike.

Ayden Githinji

Peace over conflict

Often people choose
to shout to deaf ears
rather than
listen
to open mouths

Elizabeth Parrish

All for one or one for all
Many kingdoms has chosen wrong
Unite all together to take a stand
Weapons drawn to each hand
To battle a tyrant that stands tall
Eventually we will make him fall
All together under one flag
The tyrant's head drags
The end of war
Together as one

zack

He is a dumpster
He is like a urinal
He is a dog after it rains
He is like a black metal fan
He is Al Gore
He is like a swamp
He is neon green with smelly
He drinks motor oil
He eats bugs
He is woodstock 99
He is jimmy fallon
He eats coleslaw willingly
He is named Tristen
They come together and fight
because he smells so awful and
is truly nasty

anonymous

Slumbering upon the night sky
Drifting with the shooting stars
Sleeping on the crescent moon
I dream of you as I rest.

You are the glistening moon
Reflecting upon the still waters
My dear luna, how i wish
To hold you in my hands
To unite our fates, under the backdrop of the stars.

elizabeth ortolaza

Unity is coming together
Unity is like a puzzle
Unity is like bricks in a wall
Unity is like buildings in a city
Unity is family

Anonymous

Unite

Unity is like a tree
Many Branches stemming from one root.

Unity is a volcano
One minute it is calm
Suddenly, chaos.

Tall and short
Young and old
Holding hands as if we are family
The air thick of smog and fumes
But together we stand.

Owen

Unity

It's like a machine

Full of gears, twisting, turning

Lose one, it could stop.

Each gear is a tree

Each tree makes the forest

It's part of the unit.

Anonymous

Limerick for Unity through Libraries

I could not with any impunity,
Declare it a healthy community,
If it doesn't have books,
Or in any way looks,
Like it doesn't have spirit and unity.

Benjamin Cornwell

Ants at a picnic

On a sunny day lies lots of unwanted leftover food at a picnic
Tiny ants swarm the are like a moth to a flame
Each ant carrying large portions on their backs
In unity they gather food for their community
With more dedication than a soldier towards their mission they proceed

Marcus Szurczynski

Unity

I gather with my family at home to play video games,
Video games are as fun as hanging out with friend at the all,
I could play video games all day just like shopping,
Shopping is fun when you are with friends or when you're shopping for clothes
or things you like or want.
When me and my family gather together to hangout it is always fun
When me and my friends hangout it is a pun
Birthdays are load of fun
To hangout with friends and family
If it was a pun it would have been a good one

decland grant

Unity is nostalgic.
It's like eating with your family at a picnic,
Unity is the past, future and present.

Everything is broken into pieces,
There's no unity here.
There's no unity in me.

There's no nostalgia.

Leo Dickerson

There is strength in our unity

Even if we are different in many ways

We can still come together as one

To form a force so strong

No one thing can tear us apart

Our unity is a gift

Of the strength and power

We have when we stand together.

Anonymous

Beehives need bees to be a beehive
Schools need kids to be schools
Bird Nests need birds to be bird nests
Book stores need books to be book stores

Anonymous

A pen to paper
A mother to a baby
A tree that has bent to make somewhere
shady,

A student to their studies,
a ring to a hand,
The super sweet flowers that cover the
land.

A bird to its nest, a song to the ears,
A childhood memory with childish fears.
A part of unity that will make you confused
Is the definition of how its used..

Anonymous

They say it's not meant to be
You and Me.

We face against them
With no one else.

Yet as time moves on
We see
Others are on our side
And we can face the world
Hand in hand.

Together.

Maria

Unity

The crowds cheer your name

The war is over

Come one come all

We are united now as one big family

I come from a country in pieces

Shattered, clash, and bang

Broken by the people I stand with today

Those memories that turn into nightmares haunt me in the night

We all share

In one form or another

I was a scared little girl covered in ash and the smoke turned my eyes cloudy

But that's all in the past

We don't care what they say we will take on the world hand and hand together

Sadie LeBlanc

Leaves are molded to the tree
Stuck on a lonely branch
Holding onto the wooden bow
Lifted above the dirt
Together swaying intertwined
As one above the guts and grime
Stuck together, holding hands
The leaves are free of hurt and pain

Will

The hypocrisy of Unity

Among every tribe, people and tongue we strive
for unity.

The sacred idea in which every faith prays for
Yet only with my god

What every ideological leader calls for
Yet only with my political philosophy

In which every leader yells and gives speeches for
Yet only under my natation

We see tribes and people beg for it
But as long as it is without the others

But unity doesn't mean that

It is the idea that all people can live in peace and
prosperity

No Matter the god or ideology or cutler or tongue
or nation that belong to

Yet the leaders and people say "we can only
achieve unity under my ideas"

But unity doesn't mean that we all must be under
one idea

Unity means tolerance

Reese Duet

Glances stolen under street lamps,
Foggy breath, tired eyes,
A moment's respite,
Burned into their minds.

Metal tainted with blood,
Heavy hands and fists,
A war between the forgotten and the
loved,
Broken by a name uttered in memory.

Racing hearts and tear stained cheeks,
A confession uttered in near silence of
the voice,
A reciprocation,
Like lovers,
Like sin,
This is our unity.

Rowan

These flowers are calling my name
The grass whispers in my ear,
Tickles my back and stains my knees.

Follow the fox prints in the snow,
You set the mouse free
I am grateful for my mother and my eyes
and my hair like water.

We found a rotting deer,
We built a home here.
I'm safe and warm and teased and loved.
I discovered that forget-me-nots are my
favorite flower.

I will never forget you.
Or you.
Or you.
You were my family.

Anonymous

Together as all of the oceans combine
Separate but still one
A part is a wavering task
The stability i ache and ache to keep
I crave
We crave
Each half to a whole
Longing to keep it whole
We are one

Zoe

UNITY

Unity is when people work together

Unity is were people help each other

Unity is when people come together and form a community.

Unity is when a community comes together and creates something new

Unity is when a community comes together and builds up a society

Unity is when a society comes together and forms a town

Unity is when the people of the town create a city

Unity is when cities come together with everyone else as well as other cities to create a state.

Unity is when states create a country

Unity is when the states are unified and honest

Unity is when the states build each other back up when one gets knocked down.

Let us not forget about what the "U" stands for in the U.S.A.

To be united is to have a strong sense of unity

Anonymous

One tree can not make a forest
One grain can not make a beach
One drop of water can not make a lake

Unity is the battle all face
Unity is like a sound ecosystem

Rain

River Song

Together we stand
She's holding me up
Her arms wrap around me like grape vines
Keeping me from falling in the dark water below
She holds me up when I want to fall
She kisses my hair as the water sings to us
A broken song of betrayal and misery
I want to join in but my voice is too quiet
So I don't
I stay complacently wrapped in my lover's arms
Our tears fall and mix with the singing river
And just like that our pain is added to the whole
Our song added to the chorus

Ursi

Everything is electrons rotating around nuclei
of protons and neutrons
like planets rotating around stars
of hydrogen and helium

Anonymous

The sound of my alarm is like my world ending right in front of me

As going to this place at least it has good food and it's also free

The way of getting back into my bed is like my dreams and happiness

We love to sleep, everyone does.

Anonymous

Each flower introduced to the bunch with purpose
With an artistic vision
Each flower adds to the bundle
Forming a strengthened and unified bouquet
Leaving fewer opportunities for it to crumble and fall apart

Anonymous

Even Water

Ice has slowed the creek's flow
like hardening lava, but underneath
beads of water like little fish
flee their slowly shrinking confines

as water struggles to keep its fluid
self alive, to not renounce
the noisy onrush as it infiltrates the land;
even water dreads the hardening of its arteries.

Gail Holst-Warhaft

unity is sand
Alone but just a small grain
Together a beach

Anonymous

Family, friend, neighbor we all share unity

We all are linked to one another
like a chain, the bond is unbreakable.

We have shared a home, a mother,
father, an aunt or uncle; our family is unified by people.
Neighbor, whether it be the color of our houses,
the routes we take to get home from the grocery store
we are united.

Far beyond knowing we are united by thought
Generated from the mind's knowledge. We all do it,
We are thinkers.

We smell through our noses, communicate, interpret
Even when we do so we do it in unison with one another.
For we all are unified simply by being people.

Anonymous

MAYDAY

when solving a Collective problem
someone May say & april May
work All Day to agree- We see Comm Unity
to All the king's forces-no more hierarchy
no one way or the highway
& none today,
that makes Us All for fun, none for All
low alone
that makes Us not With You
Let's get All Mixed Together / instead of All Mixed up
Assemble the Ensemble
Connection in spite of.

-Brandon Hricko 3/28/23

The cat that sways because they're a snake in a tree
is as equal as a bird cawing on a streetlamp
Birds are like cameras, watching you up above
Both know that they're just as important as the other
But a cats hunger does not stop

Anonymous

Unity

Unity flutters all around us
Soaring through the sky
Rushing through our young blood
Flowing like a river
Screaming into the void
Unity is in us
We are unity

Anonymous

The puzzle comes together like a community
The community unites in harmony
Collaborates like a sweet melody
Connecting like a bridge
Joining hands,
Standing up for what we believe in
We are one!

Cameron Kelly

For My Brother On What Would Have Been His 58th Birthday

Great flocks of geese are flying south today

Low clouds also drift southward

Filling most of the sky with their gray-bottomed whiteness

My copper-furred companion and I tread barefoot

On the wet grass of the hillside below

The geese fly higher than the clouds

And the faraway sound of their spirited honk-chatter moves faster, too

Toward the southern horizon

But they are like ghosts to our eyes

Until a loosely-strung V appears for a moment

Sailing across a narrow blue window

Todd Rose

INTO ONE

It's wrong to be at the computer
When the evening light glows soft
Bad to be indoors
When spring breezes waft
At least come to the window
To see the last of this
Beauty, the fading pinks
And deepening blues
Blending into one
Night with only pinpoints of stars.

Maude Rith

Unity is...

Unity is teamwork

Unity is love

Unity is kindness

Unity is togetherness

Unity is a good friend

Unity is loving family

Unity is working together

Unity is playing together

Unity is standing for the pledge of allegiance

Unity is caring for each other

Isla R.B.

UNITY

It could be a Wordle solution or an aspiration for a group – though not this country, where E Pluribus Unum's become an ever hollower motto in the age of the chaos machine, mass shootings and legislative shame. Disunity's the word. Too long to fit a line in the game. Try split.

– *Mark Ashton*

On Again, Off Again

Shoelace

bunny ears. Flat.

Untied. Tied again. Double
knotted. To not fall apart
or trip.

Gianni Renna

Corner Pocket

We took the cemetery road downtown with July cooking
into the bottom of our shoes. Stone door hobbit hole
mausoleum. City deer having picnics. Eric and the turkey feather
circling in infinity. The kids, they come and go and come and go.
Swelling up the parking lots and parking spots. The parade in between.
Poor man's pizza 2 am. One day that creek will get too high
and spill out onto the lowlands. 100 years is not that long.
Viva will cross the street and we'll remember happy bees
on the other corner. A truck that could not stop. Silly taxes,
disaster fountain. Hard to catch like water. A couch resting
in the nets. Pressing the heat button at the bus stop in January.
Safe in the arms of a spring day. Riding the market wave. Love to see you
there with the day on your crown. We still want to see magic,
secretly. You know that, too.

Rachel Coye

TEAMWORK

When you fall

Ask someone for help

When you are lonely

Ask for a friend

You should never give up

But you can always call for help

Oliver

Unity here we come

Together we work as a team

unity

Together we form an idea

unity

Together we help each other

unity

Together we make the plan

unity

Together we brainstorm

unity

Together we make it work

unity

Together we win

unity

Unity here we come

Elena, age eight

Yes unity

You want to work together not alone so

you like unity

Unity means you work together

and don't give up!!!

Unity for example is a sit in and you don't leave!

So yes unity so just say unity

here I come loud and proud.

Together we will work as a team!

So you will see me standing there with UNITY!

So remember what this means and stand there like me with unity.

And remember just say loud

and proud YES UNITY!

Eliza age 9

We Are United

WE ARE UNITED.

WE ARE ONE.

WE WORK TOGETHER NONE LIKE ANOTHER.

WE STAND TOGETHER.

I STAND WITH YOU, YOU STAND WITH ME

TOGETHER WE MAKE UNITY.

WE HELP EACH OTHER THROUGH LIGHT AND DARK.

WE STAND UP TO ALL THOSE BITING SHARKS.

EVEN IF YOU FEEL YOU DON'T HAVE ANY FRIENDS,

LOOK TO YOUR HEART THERE YOU'LL SEE ME STANDING THERE WITH UNITY.

SO WITH THIS POEM I'D LIKE TO SAY YOU ARE NOT ALONE.

Rosalee. May. H. M. Age 9

Morning Song

Heat rises in the pipes,
purrs with its furry beat
while under the covers
the cat, cave safe,
sings the day into being.

Jack Hopper

My body remains split
My head swirling among the Gorges and my heart perched along the Hemlocks
Stimulated by the passion and high hopes of one
Yet longing for the pace of another, the comfort and lust of young flames

I could label it homesickness but that would do me no favors
As home is the source of my limitations
Where insecurity and immaturity still flourish

Therefore, I must make do, tend to my own small worries
Mother myself and keep my wits to make room for tension and find solace in not knowing
In idling

They will connect soon enough
My head and heart *exhaling longer*
For as I leave these winding hills once again
I slowly regain the momentum to cultivate myself, for myself

Kathryn Wolfe

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