



THOUGH STONES SHALL CRUMBLE

by Dave Ursillo

My life belongs to me. No one else.
This spirit within my walls is mine and mine alone.

You cannot have it, Power.
You cannot touch it, Judgment.

This soul is mine and it is free,
and I honor it by seeking my freedom and truth,
so long as I am alive,...
I remind myself, I have enough.

Don't get me wrong, stranger.
I want to share what I have—
all of me—with you.

But it is important, now and again,
to look towards the sky and tell *the world*
“I am here, I am my own,... *I am enough.*”
I want what I desire.
Though stones shall crumble, and so too shall flesh,
I mean to indulge life I've been given
with joyous, exuberant *being*.

Adaptation by Mia Martinez (words in italic)