

## **Out of Place**

I gave myself away,  
walked out of this  
tight body,  
this closed mind,  
without a backwards look  
or a regret.

I thought where  
I was going,  
I would not need  
myself,  
I could be someone  
new.

But now I have  
returned alone,  
I look into the  
mirror  
and I see  
there is no one  
here.

**Catherine McKay**

## **Wen Do Woman**

I used to bend supple as plasticine  
when your calves indented my thighs  
as your lips stifled my cry.

Now I stride with a brisk step  
my arms swing for inflection  
shoulder to chest thrust  
primed for explosion of breath  
against my invader

Only occasionally I wander  
aimless; disarmed;  
only sometimes I wonder  
at my body  
enclosed by your limbs  
curled around mine.

**Jill Dalibard**