

# The thread of life

The wrath of death  
the force of life  
the freedom of love.  
The frail balance  
in between  
sanity and madness.  
The darkness  
broken into light  
from a sudden storm.  
Sounds  
going through your core.  
The limitless hurt  
your heart can take  
without seizing to love.

Beginning again  
after your soul  
it's being destroyed  
the strength of your spirit  
always seeking the light of truth.  
The first breath  
into life  
and the first sight of light.  
What a mystery  
what a secret  
whispered  
to your brand new consciousness of being  
only yourself  
with yourself  
in this world.

The moment  
when life begins  
and your heart  
keeps on going  
scared and surprised.  
What's the first image  
your eyes  
had ever seen  
what's the last  
they will ever see.  
The music

starts now and again  
within you  
the amazing harmony of existing  
in this moment that never ends  
coming again and again  
always existing in its own reality.  
Will life  
ever stop creating?  
Light and darkness  
day and night  
creating and destroying  
beginning and ending  
the thread of life  
searching again  
after death  
will all this  
ever end?

– Patrizia Rossi Ortiz

BIO: *Patrizia, was born in Castiglion Fiorentino, Tuscany in Italy and studied in Florence. She came to the U.S. with her family in 1993 moving to San Antonio in 1998. She has been part of the writing circles, Circulo de Mujeres at OLLU and The Jazz Poets of SA. She welcomes any feedback on her poetry. gigerina111@gmail.com*

