

## To Kali

If ever I've offended  
Thee  
in the bodies of women  
Shakti  
or hurt their I am  
Grace  
their litany of names  
Avatars  
ignoring today's scarified  
Countenance  
If I was ever terrified to  
Cross  
through the portals of the rising  
Sun  
to play the carny stand-up bawdy  
Fool  
or read a thousand anachronic  
Oracles  
from Lao to Fukuyama  
from Gilgamesh to X  
pretending to be wise to the  
Word

If screaming PEACE and tearing out  
my hair crying PLEASE, PLEASE  
leave me alone, get off my back, back off  
leave it, walk away, stop it, STOP IT, STOP  
I failed to seek my refuge in the  
Dharma

O  
then  
Mother of all galaxies  
rock me in your solar promontory arms  
swaddle me your gentle salty ocean waves  
and lead me to your hallowed swollen womb  
to be delivered  
once  
again.