

The Divine Feminine

The Divine Feminine
Floats above Harbin Hot Springs
Like a Grey Fox Vixen
Teaching kits to hunt

She throws her mate out early
In Fall, when the cubs leave
Naturally, he wanders his own path
While she rules her den

In the cone of an ancient volcano
The family hunts gophers and mice
And while stalking in the bountiful gardens
They may witness Laughing Yoga in the temple
Hear Kirtan chanting
Or watch us meditating in the pools

In late summer posters warn guests
Not to wander off trail because it's hunting season
And we hear gunshots in the distance

Working in the garden we're reminded of the necessity
For both chaos and order
Female and male
Big and small
Old and young
Violence and submissiveness
We reap fruit and vegetables that grow out of the dirt and weeds of early spring
Only after order is imposed by planting and pulling
Thinning, fertilizing and laying out plots

In this world there's "Honor killings"
The strong taking from the weak
To satisfy their own insufficiency

Yet pregnant, promiscuous, chaotic, loving and generous
The Divine Feminine at Harbin Hot Springs

Rules the night gently

Although meditating in the pools
We hear gunshots in the distance
And wonder:
If you want someone to love you
Do you have to love them back, first?

Yield to win
Pray that they miss

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