

## **Breaking the Fast**

Go where you have never been,  
where no one knows you. Go where streets and dogs won't expect  
you to remember. Go where other fruits grow, where wild—  
opens. And if the heart stops—go.

Toss the buckets, colors you called your favorites. Find another  
word for *wind*. Find *fire*. And if the heart stops—watch—

The one closest to death  
washes.

© Gail Langstroth