

The Bearer

She shook the sheer layers of light material,
a cascade of color enveloping her once again.
from a blur and shimmer of gold, her full hips
reappear. A gentle collection of curves revealed:
a calf, a thigh, a hip, a waist, a breast, a shoulder,
a neck, a cheek, an ear. A mundane list of body
parts join and transform into a volumptuos
whole complete with belly, chin, lips, nose, eyes,
forehead and crown.

Definitions of beauty may include this same list,
many may swoon, poems may be written, musical tunes,
paintings, sculpures, tapestry extol what beauty exists.

Men and women implore, display their wealth,
parade to attract her attention. They may be tall
or short, thick or thin, chiseled or amorphous,
articulate or mute, majestic or bumbling. They all
clamor to see and be seen. Such beauty, such fullness
of figure, such opulence of color. These must bear
witness to her worthiness. She is worthy; she is beauty
by her own definition.