Thriving Deep Within

When I see myself in the mirror, I see a strong but graceful body - long arms and legs perfect for dancing to Nature's music, radiant skin that shines in the moonlight, and places gently rounded to pillow those who lay with me.

I see a mind that perceives beyond fluid gestures, empty words, and a finite color spectrum - a mind that contains innate knowledge to guide me down the safest path, following the footsteps of our Earth's Mother.

I see a heart and soul that has only the purest love to share - flying high above the greed, hate, and anger that drags angels to the ground; a heart that shivers in pain for all of the people, animals, and plants that are crushed and repressed beneath polished black shoes, only to beat even harder to fight for what is right.

Looking into a mirror, I see a woman. Traversing the imperfections and insecurities staring back at me - the scars and blemishes, the crooked spine, the fears and anxieties - there lies the body, mind, heart, and soul of a true woman. This woman thrives deep within every female. The woman just has to be found.

Noel Ullery