

# Poetry Porch: Poetry

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## **The Light Within**

By K. Michelle E'toile

Tonight, I feel the pull of energies who want to anchor me in a space  
Of concrete  
A space of dead mummified calcified souls  
Where colors and light that used to dance are emptied like pockets  
With holes, with the seams undone, with the thread that went on to eternity  
It's like I'm boxing an invisible force of those who want to keep me  
Kept  
There is a light that resides and flickers; it glows of better things, better days ahead  
Where the soul can dance inside the body and move freely in thought and in motion  
The light that knows of a hunger quenching like an electrolyte that is only fed if a move  
Is made  
Make that move. Move. Plan your life. Fight for your soul.