Eve Remembering

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I tore from a limb a fruit stripped of its green.

My hands warmed by the heat of an appl.

I devoured sweet. 1. 2. I devoured sweet power at the core 3. 4. How can I say what it was like? The taste. The taste undid my eyes;
And led me far from planted gardens trembling in innocence 5. 6. To wildernesses deeper than any master's call. 601 7. Now these cool hands guide what they once caressed; 8. Lips savor what they have kissed. 9. 10. My eyes now pool their light 31 11. Better the summit to see 12. Better the summit to see 13. I would do it all over again: 14. Be the harbor and set the sail, 15. Loose the breeze and harness the gale, Cherish the harvest of what I have been. 16. 17. Better the summit to scale. Better the summit to be 18. 2. an fire redapple and Screaming Intelligence
with

I devoured the power 1 at the core

- 1. I tore from a limb a fruit stripped of its green
- 2. My hands warmed by the heat of the apple's harvest red
- 3. I devoured sweet power at the core
- 4. How can I say what it was like?
- 5. The taste. The taste undid my eyes; unlidded my eyes
- 6. And led me far from planted gardens trembling in innocence
- 7. To wildernesses deeper than any master's desire.
- 8. Now these cool hands guide what they once caressed
- 9. Lips savor what they have kissed
- 10. My eyes now pool their light
- 11. Better the summit to see
- 12. Better the summit to be
- 13. I would do it all over again
- 14. Be the harbor and set the sail
- 15. Loose the breeze and harness the gale
- 16. Cherish all of what I have been

Eve Remembering Toni Morrison

1.

I tore from a limb fruit that had lost its green.

My hands were warmed by the heat of an apple fire red and humming insight

I devoured sweet power to the core.

How can I say what it was like?

The taste! The taste undid my eyes

And led me far from gardens planted for a child

To wildernesses deeper than any master's call.

2.

Now these cool hands guide what they once caressed;

Lips savor what they have kissed.

My eyes now pool their light

Better the summit to see;

Better the summit to see.

I would do it all over again:

Be the harbor and set the sail,

Loose the breeze and harness the gale,

Cherish the harvest of what I have been.

Better the summit to scale.

Better the summit to be.