

The Cure

by Albert Huffstickler

We think we get over things.
We don't get over things.
Or say, we get over the measles
but not a broken heart.
We need to make that distinction.
The things that become part of our experience
Never become less a part of our experience.
How can I say it?

The way to get over a life is to die,
Short of that, you move with it,
Let the pain be pain
Not in the hope it will vanish
But in the faith that it will fit in,
And be then not any less pain but true to form.

Because anything natural has an
inherent shape and will flow towards it.
And a life is as natural as a leaf.
That's what we're looking for:
not the end of a thing
but the shape of it.

Wisdom is seeing the shape of your life without
Obliterating, getting over, a
Single instant of it.