

Tasha Fierce

restful

i learn of your arrival from the mouths of worms/from this mycelium body
thrumming with nerves/& i am overcome

if you would touch me/it has been so long since i felt you/since i felt like i knew
anything/any carnal pleasure/you would make me feel alive

do you see this ground above us/these prints of wandering feet/long ago i too
reclaimed my portion of what was stolen from this soil/& bound it up in the
wreckage of a girl

all day these feet be stomp stomp stomping out my rest/& yet/i am not restless/
my rest as full as the moon

Tasha Fierce is a queer Black disabled nonbinary femme writer, artist, transition doula, facilitator, and mystic residing in the occupied Tongva/Kizh territory known as Pasadena, California. You can learn more about their work by visiting their website at tashafierce.com, or by following [@tashajfierce](https://www.instagram.com/tashajfierce) on IG.

"This poem was written during a period of exhaustion and emotional depletion, during the COVID-19 surge of winter 2020. I sought to explore how it might feel to be at rest in the most final way, decomposing into the earth and receiving my beloved who has recently joined me."