

What Ashmae Taught Me

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One time, in the temple,
after looking, and smelling,
and asking, and listening,
a quietness spoke back
that got louder and louder,
pressing words into
palms and the fleshy
tablet of the heart.
It said, She said:
Spread my name
like wildfire—
like wildflowers,
like wild forests.
So we did.