

**DIANA**

by C LEDOYEN

I.

Between the roots and the stars  
There's a path you don't know  
How to follow  
Your arrows got stuck in a tree  
Your duck is now gone  
And you too should learn to run

Don't look back  
Nor for her  
Her modesty meaning more  
Than you ever will

Blood on her hands  
Blood on her feet

A scream coming out of her mouth  
You should learn  
How to run  
For she is coming.

You and the others  
Are the destroyers  
Of her preys and ways  
Demons of plastic  
Ghosts of glass  
Iron traps

You realised and ran.

II.

You ran into a temple  
Closed the doors  
Licked the dust for days  
Starving  
Praying

'Stars that light the night, guide me  
through to dawn'

You built back  
The statue at the back  
Breaking your back  
– Now you're marked.  
And you can't run anymore

When she found you  
You were lying  
Crying

Serving as an offering  
You better be sweet  
For she will not be.

III.

You still don't understand  
But you learn  
And that saves you  
You don't try to follow anymore  
That shadow you're not allowed  
To see. No. You read  
The landscape, serve her by  
Doing little things, trying  
To be great.

Your sweat has become  
Holy water, you have left  
The temple, for your  
Body was enough.  
Blood under your fingernails and  
Between your teeth  
You forgot why cities  
Were comforting  
Domestication  
Is a poor medication

You don't let them see you anymore  
You hunt in secrets  
You hide  
You've saved yourself by  
Reading the path  
Between roots and stars

You've earned her respect.