

## THERE IS NOTHING EASY ABOUT YOU

*Roberta Desalle*

There is nothing easy about you.  
Nor would you have it so.

How could you aim at perfection  
If you did not hew and claw your way  
Into the fortress of esoteric knowledge?

And once inside,  
How could you claim for yourself  
A place  
From which to hang your banner,  
Without brandishing a sword,  
Engraved with your name, only.

There is nothing easy about you,  
To whom everyone approaching is a challenge,  
A threat from which to protect yourself,  
A potential intruder into your deepest hurt,  
Which no one should come to know.

Perfection is an image.  
You insist that it becomes you,  
Though it only serves to hide you  
From the love I wish to give.