

A process not to be hurried

by [Bonnie Thurston](#) in the [July 1, 2020](#) issue

Long solitude is a gradual  
drawing inward, going deeper,  
like autumn bulbs  
snuggling into the soil,  
marinating in darkness.

When the isolation ends,  
do not hurry the process.  
First the shy, green shoot,  
then the tentative tip  
of a fragile stalk arises  
to carry a bud opening  
slowly, in its own time.