

## Embodiment

by [Diane G. Scholl](#) in the [July 2024](#) issue

The slight *give* under pressure  
when we touch soft flesh of those we love:

heel of the hand; the tender pads  
on fingertips; the mounds and folds  
we warm against and settle into;  
breast and neck crease, hips,  
curve of the cheek, of lips.

There might be more, but now  
there's this: the taking in our arms  
again a living world.

When we are ash and air,  
and light as down,  
that's what we'll miss.