

**Parvati**  
**by Andrea Perry**

Meditations, lately, have been full  
of Shiva

Streaming blue, height of the Himalayas  
He kneels

earth-sized face in mine, 3rd eye  
opens a blissful destruction

You don't need any of this, I hear  
and disintegrate

attachments disband in a surprise  
wind

The snake uncoils  
at His collar

When I open my eyes, my face  
in the mirror is as large as His

We smile  
In each of our thousand arms

solar systems topple  
on their axes