

**Poem Now**  
**by Valerie Senyk**

There was uncertainty  
then my shirt changed and the rust  
coloured-spots reversed  
and flapped in the wind

There was uncertainty  
then I folded my arms cross-wise  
like a salted pretzel  
wondering when?

There was uncertainty  
though the garden grew as  
per usual greening  
feeding others gladly

There was uncertainty  
but if I knew it I  
didn't know it as I  
tried to walk backwards

feeling quite blind