

that blindly-set course
was forever lost;
the sailor endeavored, in this chaos,
to find the right one;
no longer would she timidly
follow what others
told her to be.

ever-determined, was she,
to be open in mind
and discover
the right course; ~~the right course~~ *to be seen;*

travelled into the hull,
~~she~~ *she* ~~illuminated~~ *illuminated* the annals of time;
examined (forbidden)
maps of new, and old,
and all the in-between;
those tomes,
like lightning str ~~halha~~

accepted the world's complexity
and all it could be-

with open arms to the sky,
she now eagerly welcomes
the next hurricane.

(the ship is in your name,
and you are the captain;
who decides its course?

You,
and you
alone.

I wish you strong tides,
and gracious winds.)