**THE HEALING TIME**

**BY PESHA GERTLER**

***Finally on my way to yes***

***I bump into***

***all the places***

***where I said no***

***to my life***

***all the untended wounds***

***the red and purple scars***

***those hieroglyphs of pain***

***carved into my skin, my bones,***

***those coded messages***

***that send me down***

***the wrong street***

***again and again***

***where I find them***

***the old wounds***

***the old misdirections***

***and I lift them***

***one by one***

***close to my heart***

***and I say holy***

***holy.***