

**It's true about time...  
(you just have to survive long  
enough to find out)**

all this stuff happened  
and then it got dark

my soul underwater  
unable to breathe  
unable to see light or land

just when I reach the surface to  
gulp some air  
I'm dragged down again

time time time time

some solutions found  
distant light  
my head breaks the surface  
of the water

I can draw a breath  
that doesn't hurt  
so much

time time time time

I allow myself to be  
I take initiative  
I make things happen on my own

strength is discovered  
like waking up

light  
stamina  
control

time time time time

deep breath

Joy still exists!



not treading water anymore,  
walking on the beach

time time time time

the water is still near  
I can  
see it  
hear it  
smell it  
taste it  
from time to time I wade in it  
but it is not all-consuming

the beach and the future  
stretching out before me

I walk with confidence.

- Nadine Santo Pietro, October 1998