  
QUEEN + MAYA


THERE MUST BE A GOD, FOR MILLIONS OF REASONS THAT COST ME MORE IN TIME  
TO EXPRESS  
AND NEURONS BURNT-OUT IN CALCULATIONS, THAN THE WEIGHT IN THE SCALE OF THE  
NEED TO ADDRESS

IT WAS GOD-BY ANY NAME WE CHOOSE - THAT HAD MERCY ON US STRUGGLING  
STRAGGLERS, AND SENT DOWN "SWEET MARGUERITE", SO WE COULD SEE  
WITH OUR OWN EYES-BLACK, BLUE & BROWN, HOW AN ANGEL IS BORN  
AND SINGS & CRIES, AND SWINGS & FLIES, AND LIVES  
FORGED IN FIRE, DEVELOPED IN DISTRESS, BLOSSOMS EVEN IN...  
BARRANESS

TO TOUCH THE LIVES OF EVERYDAY FOLK WITH THE TIPS OF HER WINGS,  
MADE OF CHOCOLATE COTTON-CANDY, AND SUNLIGHT, AND SNOW  
SHE REMINDS ME OF ALL MY FAVORITE SCENTS & FLAVORS, AND THEY  
REMINDE ME OF HER: HONEY, COCONUT, REAL BUTTER, TOASTED ALMONDS,  
AS NATURAL AS YOU CAN GET.

SHE TAUGHT ME TO TRUST IN ME. SHE SAID IF I WAS REAL WITH ME  
I WOULD BLOOM INTO THE BETTER ME, BUT ONLY, STOP HIDING FROM...  
MYSELF.

THERE'S A WORLD TO SAVE, AND ITS ONE BIG RAVE, ITS A GRAND  
OCEAN OF POSSIBILITY - "FIND YOUR WAVE", SHE SAID "AND RIDE".  
IN G-D ORDAINED, DIVINELY INSPIRED SILENCE, THE HEAVENLIES TOLD  
HER THAT HER NEW NAME WOULD BE MAYA, AND THAT SHE WOULD  
BE THE CANDLE.

  
ZAWADI ARMOND  
5/28/14