

The World Can Be Changed, We Can Be Healed

Corie Feiner

Let us rest our palms
against the unlit passage
beneath our bellies.

Inside us,
is every age we have been,
every woman we have been,
every woman before us.
Our bodies need no miracle
to turn water into blood.

Tonight, we are the women
with bare mudded feet and
satchels of unleavened bread.
Again, let us choose
to leave Mitzrayim.
Mitzayim, as limiting as fear.
As tight as an unreleased prayer.
As narrow as an unrisen lung.
Mitzayim, as isolated as a pyramid
of unshared grief.
As restrictive as the words,
I will never be free.

Tonight, let us say together,
*The world can be changed,
we can be healed.*

Corie Feiner has been published in numerous literary magazines. She performs her work regularly around New York City, the Northeast, and Israel. She is a Contributing Editor of Tiferet, Assistant Editor of Bellevue Literary Review, and Adjunct Professor at Manhattanville College. Visit: www.coriefeiner.com