

Daddy Within

By Glenn Currier

Daddy, how alive you still are
in the environs of the slippery amoeba
I call my self.
You are part of its cellular structure.
I cannot escape you.

Your hand tools and humor
your determined spirit and eternal optimism
circulate within me
as surely as your denied anger
and wild sexual energy.

I cannot escape you
but I can turn my microscope on you
and remove you from the darkness
into the light
of my awakening mind,
make you and your cellular activity
present to my choice.

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Written 9-10-12*