BALANCING ACT

He was a big flirt
I imagine he still is
When I'm not around
He gives me
You should's
And I offer him
If I were you's
Somehow there is
A balance
Between Us
And we thrive

He towers
Over me
In the old days
He'd roll me
Up Into a ball
I am that diminutive
Compared to him
When the vibe
Is right
He makes me
Feel protected
And cherished

On other days
Or disquieting moments
His temperament flips
On a dime
My stomach churns
My heart thumps loudly
Scrapping back
Is to no avail
Only increasing strife
I pull into myself
Where I live for
As long as I choose
For as long as it takes

Somehow there is
A balance
Between Us
In our ever changing
Effort to
Synchronize our performance
And we thrive

Dr. Bonnie B Shannon PhD