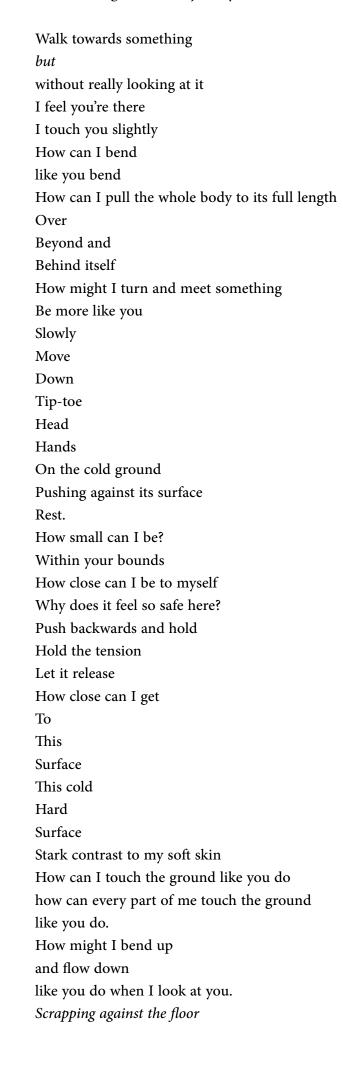
The more I get to know you by Anna McDermott, 2019.



Slowly, I feel myself bend like you Curl like you And be still like you Be present like you Hold myself up Like you. The floor smells cold and dirty. My body holds all your tension. But my body can release it too. Whilst I am like you, whilst I look like you, do I feel like you? Because whilst you're there, and I am here, and I get to know you Just like that from every angle and every point doesn't mean we are the same as much as we try to hold it together we're not the same. for I am moving breathing and you are not. sometimes I wish you were though. maybe that's why I try to bend like you to curl my toe like you and whilst it all feels good I need to stand Slowly As something or someone else. Ι still feel you Even when I walk away and I hold on

with every step.