

## You Are Afraid?

YOU DO not fear this white face of power because his pain is not brought on by your doing. He contains no volcano of hurt because he has not been stifled, crushed by force, for years.

You look at me and see the pain stream down my face and hear the breaking of my heart in every utterance, and you tell me you are afraid.

You are afraid? You? are afraid?

What you fear is a lie. You fear the lies he has told to make you believe I am the animal— wild and savage, the native woman not capable of rational thoughts.

What has this done to you? Do you ever wonder why you hold in your hysteria— your womb suffering?

Maybe you believe what he has said all these years. If you let go and vent the pain— your white man induced pain— then you too will be the animal like me and no longer will hold your place of honor at the heel of him.

Listen to my words. I tell this— let your hysteria, your womb's womb suffering out. Let the pain flood into your now and come out your present and you will learn what I have known forever.

He is wrong. HE IS WRONG.

It is not an honor to live at his heel. Belonging to yourself is sweet.

Letting of your womb's womb suffering is how you become — free. FREE.

Not all at once but in bites and snatches.

Don't let the process shoo you away. Take it, make it your own and you will welcome the carefulness of time. In the quiet of waiting the power will grow. You will feel it at times and then you won't.

Soon you will rise and each time your back will be straighter, your stance taller and your head will graze the clouds.

Beware, He will fear your growing power. In his efforts to stop it he will vent on you his harshest taunts (those he has used on me for years). He will call you an UNNATURAL WOMAN, an UNFIT MOTHER. He will show his displeasure in your power and strength because he will not be able to control you if you refuse to be controlled.

Look into the face of power and tell him that never can he take from you that which you prize above all. You have gained the power of your womb's womb suffering and you belong to yourself.

