

# **I Not Die an Unlived Life**

by Dawna Markova

*I will not die an un lived life. I will not live in fear of falling or catching fire.*

*I choose to inhabit my days, to allow my living to open me,  
to make me less afraid, more accessible, to loosen my heart  
until it becomes a wing, a torch, a prose.*

*I choose to risk my significance; to live so that which came to me as a seed  
goes to the next as blossom, and that which came to  
me as a blossom, goes on as fruit.*