

"Eclipsed"

This is what it [*the diagnosis*] feels like:

From out of nowhere
a shaft of darkness
Blots out your light
Steals your breath
Sucks all your heat and passion

Like the moon eclipsing the sun
Totality.
Finality.
Feeling like your world is ending
 [It is.]
The world you've always known,
The life you have loved.

Blind to the light that is constant,
always there
but appears to be slipping away now,
in this moment. . . .

As Luna casually floats across the Sun
casting shadows
invoking Mystery.

And then you realize how insignificant
you are
in the black, cold expanse of Universe.

Just another celestial body
Eclipsed by cancer

A death. . .
and also--perhaps--
A rebirth.