

She had dances

She had dances who stalked her in the middle of the night
She had dances who took flight in an instant
She had dances who refused to budge at request

She had dances

She had dances who screamed for her attention
She had dances that lay lone and forgotten
She had dances that cried louder than she did

She had dances

She had dances that froze over like hell
She had dances that nibbled on her ankles
She had dances that bloomed to great height

She had dances

She had dances that laughed her to tired
She had dances that died before they were born
She had dances that yelled at the people

She had dances

She had dances that sang with the angels
She had dances that stank up the pages
She had dances that lived long and gave life

She had dances

She had dances before she had a birth
She had dances that groaned and moaned in pain
She had dances that rained gently on the plain

She had dances

She had dances yet undreamed
She had dances unmanned unplanned
She had dances that took her to lands

She had dances

She had dances never been seen
She had dances that never saw light
She had dances rolled on their head

She had dances

She had dances that tapped on her tomb
She had dances that knocked on her door
She had dances that were foolish

She had dances

She had dances that sang in ears
She had dances blinded by tears
She had dances that stayed through years

She had dances

She had dances that ran romped and played
She had dances that gave gray hairs
She had dances that woke her in morn

She had dances

She had dances growing stretching yearning
She had dances working earning
She had dances hanging on for bare life

She had dances

She had dances that drove hard
She had dances whipped and driven
She had dances in shreds

She had dances

She had dances she loved
She had dances she hated
She had dances that just dissipated

She had dances

— *Victoria Bell*