

beneath the waves

Kólá Túbòsún
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I am not terrified
of the dark. I do not know
if the arms of God
would hold me
like poetry has done
every time my floater resurfaces
as I spiral beneath the waves.

When I break, does God break too?
Why must I do all the breaking alone?
Look at all the healing
this body has had to betray
breaking itself over and over.

Iyanuoluwa Adenle is a poet and essayist from Nigeria. Her works have appeared or are forthcoming in *Kalahari Review*, *African Writer*, *Empty Mirror*, *Onejacar*, *Lolwe*, *Kissing Dynamite* and elsewhere.