

## **We Have Come To Be Danced**

Jewel Mathieson

We have come to be danced  
Not the pretty dance  
Not the pretty pretty, pick me, pick me dance  
But the claw our way back into the belly  
Of the sacred, sensual animal dance  
The unhinged, unplugged, cat is out of its box dance  
The holding the precious moment in the palms  
Of our hands and feet dance.

We have come to be danced  
Not the jiffy booty, shake your booty for him dance  
But the wring the sadness from our skin dance  
The blow the chip off our shoulder dance.  
The slap the apology from our posture dance.

We have come to be danced  
Not the monkey see, monkey do dance  
One two dance like you  
One two three, dance like me dance  
but the grave robber, tomb stalker  
Tearing scabs and scars open dance  
The rub the rhythm raw against our soul dance.

We have come to be danced  
Not the nice, invisible, self-conscious shuffle  
But the matted hair flying, voodoo mama  
Shaman shakin' ancient bones dance  
The strip us from our casings, return our wings  
Sharpen our claws and tongues dance  
The shed dead cells and slip into  
The luminous skin of love dance.

We have come to be danced  
Not the hold our breath and wallow in the shallow end of the floor dance  
But the meeting of the trinity, the body breath and beat dance

The shout hallelujah from the top of our thighs dance  
The mother may I?  
Yes you may take 10 giant leaps dance  
The olly olly oxen free free free dance  
The everyone can come to our heaven dance.

We have come to be danced  
Where the kingdom's collide  
In the cathedral of flesh  
To burn back into the light  
To unravel, to play, to fly, to pray  
To root in skin sanctuary  
We have come to be danced

WE HAVE COME.