

Samsara Counts

### **The Giant Squid**

In the natural history museum,  
she enters the corridor of sea life.  
Wanders to the giant squid and her egg sac  
encased in a glass tomb. She touches above  
the squid's eye, bigger than her fist,  
seeing whales, wrecks, storms.

Against the jet-black backdrop, her scarred flesh  
is still. Once her tentacles rippled in the current;  
clung to desperate prey.  
She propelled herself and her eggs  
through dark water, seeking.