

# Earth, You Have Returned to Me

By Elaine Equi

Can you imagine waking up  
every morning on a different planet,  
each with its own gravity?

Slogging, wobbling,  
wavering. A tilt  
and out-of-sync  
with all that moves  
and doesn't.

Through years of trial  
and mostly error  
did I study this unsteady way —

changing pills, adjusting the dosage,  
never settling.

A long time we were separate,  
O Earth,  
but now you have returned to me.