

# *Autobiography of Eve*

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Wearing nothing but snakeskin  
boots, I blazed a footpath, the first  
radical road out of that old kingdom  
toward a new unknown.

When I came to those great flaming gates  
of burning gold,  
I stood alone in terror at the threshold  
between Paradise and Earth.

There I heard a mysterious echo:  
my own voice  
singing to me from across the forbidden  
side. I shook awake—  
at once alive in a blaze of green fire.

Let it be known: I did not fall from grace.

I leapt  
to freedom.