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## What My Hands Hold Now

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# What My Hands Hold Now

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## Description (Optional)

"What My Hands Hold Now" symbolizes the changing of seasons, written at a time when my life was in transition.

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## About the Contributor (Optional)

I am a senior technical and professional communication major. Writing for me is often an escape, a way of stepping outside of my life for a moment and examining other worlds.

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## What My Hands Hold Now

*Eli Pyles*

The grey feather that rests  
in the rough of my palm  
is losing its barbules—  
they flake, fall, and call back a goodbye  
that means you've felt me for the last time.  
The crossed and fading lines will hold  
until only the shaft remains  
and then that to will descend to broken blades.  
Another feather will dance down  
and my hand will rise  
to catch and to hold and to someday let go.