

## Wilderness House Literary Review 10/1

*Elizabeth Glines*

### **A Sonnet for Katrina**

My superhero is not super strong,  
yet she frees consciousness from padlocked minds.  
A fastened, vaulted fear of being wrong  
has no place for the brilliance that's been mined.

My heroine is not a wealthy one,  
but how she shares her time, her voice, her love,  
she's owed an endless shining from the sun—  
gives freely without promise from above.

Once my hero came, she made me whole.  
My autonomic rev up has not hindered.  
She's made a timeless imprint on my soul  
with comfort scents of apple, sage and ginger.

Into her speckled neck, I nestle near,  
and stitch our capes together without fear.