

# When the Getting was Good

Ianna Hawkins Owen

2008

You are like a boulder  
and I was trapped under you  
I am like that kid  
who went climbing,  
like that kid who was smashed  
between you  
and a hard place  
who had to cut off his own arm  
just to get away  
from you.

There is a sea anemone  
that can reverse the flow of its own heart.  
Can you imagine?  
In fact, it has to do that in order to survive.  
That means even if it wanted to  
keep on loving you  
it couldn't.  
Otherwise  
it would die.

# fifth Estate

Ianna Hawkins Owen  
When the Getting was Good  
2008

<https://www.fifthestate.org/archive/377-march-2008/getting-good>  
Fifth Estate #377, March 2008

**[fifthestate.anarchistlibraries.net](https://fifthestate.anarchistlibraries.net)**