

## ***Transformation***

*Tattoo girl,  
your ink unfurls  
micropointed purpose.*

*Unblemished skins as slates,  
how do you rate  
the reasons all have come here?*

*On petalscripts and dragonwings,  
curves of many branding things,  
you bleed the past right from them.*

*If from tearstung eyes,  
they witness warm, running dyes,  
what fainting could progress, then?*

*But, it's not the art  
of flawless skulls and hearts,  
that renders them more composed:*

*In contrast to life's blows,  
unexpectedly thrown,  
it's the choosing of their own scars.*