

**Kate Houston**

## **Falling Is Like This**

Teetering on the edge of  
A big idea.

Each line, a step,  
Towards that moment  
Where it takes off.

One stride too far,  
Over an edge too steep  
And I'm immortal, powerless,  
Until I hit the ground,  
And look up at what I achieved.

Disappointment, often, when  
Faced with the end result  
The big idea no longer seems so big  
The fall, awkward  
And unspectacular.

But, once in a while, after  
The syllables through my hair  
Then my bare feet on coarse carpet,  
I hit what I head for  
And study my imprint.