**"Jailbreak"**

**by Maya Spector**

**It's time to break out —**

**Jailbreak time.**

**Time to punch our way out of**

**the dark winter prison.**

**Lilacs are doing it**

**in sudden explosions of soft purple,**

**And the jasmine vines, and ranunculus, too.**

**There is no jailer powerful enough**

**to hold Spring contained.**

**Let that be a lesson.**

**Stop holding back the blossoming!**

**Quit shutting eyes and gritting teeth,**

**curling fingers into fists, hunching**

**shoulders.**

**Lose your determination to remain**

**unchanged.**

**All the forces of nature**

**want you to open,**

**Their gentle nudge carries behind it**

**the force of a flash flood.**

**Why make a cell your home**

**when the door is unlocked**

**and the garden is waiting for you?**

**"On Love"**

**by Rumi**

***translation from Discourses of Rumi by Fatemeh Keshavarz***

**Read the poem:**

**Wherever you are, whatever you do, be in love...**