POEMS

The Real Life
The One Deep Inside Your Chest
Things We Don’t Know Yet
The Rhythm
You-Shaped Hole
Dream Road
So That You Can Stand
Even in the Struggle

Cover: Muse by Shelley Lane Koomers
www.shelleykommers.com
Don’t be greedy with the universe, she said to me.

But she didn’t say it in the mean way.  
She didn’t say don’t dream big, don’t want things, don’t think you deserve.

She meant: look at your life and trust it.  
Notice how you have forever been given what you need.

Notice how, while you’ve been railing and ranting and wanting, enoughness has gathered around you like stones around a fire,

How, while you’ve been making lists of what should be wishing the set and costumes were different, there was a whole other play happening on another stage.

*The real life.*

Witnessed when you hand a dollar to the woman behind the register  
in the color of an orange  
in the magic laugh

Never calling, just crackling, speaking in tones —  the real life

Cup your hands and ask for it.  
Start looking.  
Step back and watch your body, being a body.
Watch an arm move through space, watch an ankle turn.

Watch your body, as it likes things or doesn’t,
as it gets scrapes and bruises
as the skin darkens and falls into folds.

Step back to the perimeter of the theater
and watch your body on the stage.

Recede to that quiet knowing:
For now, I am associated with this body –
not inside it, or one with it –
just associated, for a time.

Casing. Only casing.
Be kind to the casing if you like – put oils
on it and nourish it and move it to keep it stronger, for a time.
Never become it. There, only suffering.

Can you feel the one deep inside your chest,
who has existed forever?
Who has made a thousand journeys?
Who feels like a comet in the dark?
The inner filament?

I know, no one ever told you.
I know. It wasn’t the name you learned to write at school,
but that one is you.
That one is the real you.
How to create a childhood worthy of the sacredness of the child
How to forgive ourselves, entirely
How to love without projection or dependence
How to honor the strength of love alongside the strength of might
How much we are held, blessed
What we would create, if we believed we could.

We’re still young, still in an early era.
The status quo is just a middle chapter.
So have compassion for this fools’ world of ours and don’t be afraid
to be the one
to help us turn the page.
In any creative feat
(by which I mean your work, your art, your life)
there will be downtimes.

Or so it seems.
Just as the earth is busy before the harvest
and a baby grows before its birth,
there is no silence in you.
There is no time of nothingness.

What if,
during the quiet times, when the idea flow is hushed and hard to find
you trusted (and yes I mean trusted)
that the well was filling, the waters moving?

What if you trusted
that for the rest of eternity,
without prodding, without self-discipline,
without getting over being yourself,
you would be gifted every ounce of productivity you need?
What would leave you? What would open?

And what if during the quiet times you ate great meals
and leaned back to smile at the stars,
and saw them there, as they always are,
nourishing you?

There are seasons and harvest is only a fraction of one of them.
We forget this.
There is the rhythm that made everything. The next time you stand in the kitchen, leaning, the next time a moment of silence catches you there, hear it, that rhythm, and let it place a stone in your spine. Let it bring you some place beautiful.
Sometimes the world feels inhospitable. You feel all the ways that you and it don’t fit. You see what’s missing, how it all could be different.

You feel as if you weren’t meant for the world, or the world wasn’t meant for you.

As if the world is “the way it is“ and your discomfort with it a problem.

So you get timid. You get quiet about what you see.

But what if this? What if you are meant to feel the world is inhospitable, unfriendly, off-track in just the particular ways that you do?

The world has a you-shaped hole in it. It is missing what you see. It lacks what you know.

And so you were called into being. To see the gap, to feel the pain of it, and to fill it.

Filling it is speaking what is missing. Filling it is stepping into the center of the crowd, into a clearing, and saying, here, my friends, is the future. Filling it is being what is missing, becoming it.

You don’t have to do it all, but you do have to speak it. You have to tell your slice of the truth. You do have to walk toward it with your choices, with your own being.
Then allies and energies will come to you like fireflies swirling around a light.

The roughness of the world, the off-track-ness, the folly that you see, these are the most precious gifts you will receive in this lifetime.

They are not here to distance you from the world, but to guide you into your contribution to it.

The world was made with a you-shaped hole in it.
In that way you are important.
In that way you are here to make the world.
In that way you are called.
Dream Road

Being on the road to our dreams means:
We’ve found the courage to articulate them.
We’ve pulled them out from being buried
in our guts and spoken them, even if only to ourselves.

Being on the road to our dreams means:
We’ve said: this dream is worthy.
Worthy of my time, my energy, my best effort.
I will host it, I will welcome it,
I will keep the kindlings going for the fire.

Being on the road to our dreams means:
Keeping the vision alive in our minds.
Returning, again and again, to the imagined future,
and letting its image guide us.

Being on the road to our dreams means:
We’ve said: I’m in. I’m in for this project.
I will try. I will work toward it.
I will be my own friend in this way.

Freedom comes when we step, with both feet,
on to the road toward our dreams
not when we reach the destination.
That’s when the joy and the poignancy
and the lightness of heart arrives.

When we step, wholeheartedly
with both feet
with permission and with surrender
onto the road of our dreams.
Radical love is still countercultural.
Compassion for all is still countercultural.

Recognizing political conflict as two kids fighting in the schoolyard
writ large, and ending it accordingly? Still countercultural.
Shining your light fiercely? Still countercultural.
Brazen idealism? Still countercultural.

We do all this “work on ourselves” for this:

to unleash the original, loving self, the one blazing to heal
to birth a you who can stand to be countercultural.
Who can stand in your living room, at your child’s school, or on CNN,
wherever you are called to do it.

To birth a you that knows her mission.
To know it quietly, when you are stirring in the kitchen.
To know it when you kiss your children at night.

To know it when the moments come that ask you
to be a voice, or a messenger, or a crazywoman
for love.
Even in the struggle, you are loved. You are being loved not in spite of the hardship, but through it. The thing you see as wrenching, intolerable, life’s attack on you, is an expression of love.

There is the part of us that fears and protects and defends and expects, and has a story of the way it’s supposed to turn out. That part clenches in fear, feels abandoned and cursed.

There is another part, resting at the floor of the well within, that understands: this is how I am being graced, called, refined, by fire.

The secret is, it’s all love. It’s all doorways to truth. It’s all opportunity to merge with what is.

Most of us don’t step through the doorframe. We stay on the known side. We fight the door, we fight the frame, we scream and hang on.

On the other side, you are one with the earth, like the mountain. You hum with life, like the moss. On the other side, you are more beautiful: wholeness in your bones, wisdom in your gaze, the sage-self and the surrendered heart alive.
Coaching, Teaching and Inspiration from Tara...

Wise Living Blog
Tara's practical, inspiring reflections on becoming yourself, realizing a vision, experiencing everyday joy and other juicy topics delivered twice a week – for free. Subscribe via email [here](#) or via a reader [here](#).

“It's female conversation that isn't pushing the “5 new winning strategies to a new you” but rather more like gentle nudges guiding you towards where you really want to go.” – Wise Living reader

Turning Your Goals Upside Down and Inside Out (To Get What You Really Want)
Tara's free guide to goal-setting and achievement. A gentle, effective, and unconventional approach.

“Tara has changed the way I will think about goals forever. She helped me to set truly resonant, juicy, inspiring goals, and to think about how to design my life so that I can actually achieve them.”
– Goals workshop participant

Individual Coaching
Tara's one-on-one, phone-based coaching for women leaders, entrepreneurs and creatives support women to 1) define and transition into more fulfilling work 2) step more fully into leadership and 3) live a more authentic, satisfying life.

“After working with Tara, I noticed a complete and positive transformation in not only who I am and what I am able to do professionally, but also personally. And my friends, family, and colleagues have also noticed this change! – Client

Doing Your Right Work E-Course
Doing our “right work” brings us huge fulfillment, energy and joy. This e-course guides you step by step in 1) figuring out what your right work is and 2) charting a practical path to doing it.

“I had a great resume but a career that was less than fulfilling. Through Tara’s coaching, I was able to get to the core of what matters to me in a career. As a result, I am starting a new career that excites me in countless ways, because my job aligns with my personal values and priorities.” – Client

Small Group Coaching Circles
Tara’s group coaching helps women clarify life and career direction, overcome fears, and create more authentic, thrilling lives. Small groups of up to eight women at the same stage of life meet monthly in guided phone-based sessions with Tara.

“Without a doubt, working with Tara has been one of the best things I have ever done for myself. …I’ve learned to listen to myself and rediscover my instincts – and the simple genius of them – and have been blown away by just how “right” they are. Every. Single. Time..” – Client

Living Your Brilliance
A Workshop on Quieting Your Inner Critic and Reclaiming the Driver’s Seat in Your Life. This distance-learning workshop teaches you how to quiet your inner critic so you can get on with fulfilling your dreams for your work and your life.

“Tara’s taught me the tools to rediscover my own voice, formerly hidden beneath a deafening and suffocating avalanche of self-doubt. Through working with Tara, I have felt my senses and confidence sharpen, heightening my experience in every part of my life.” – Client

for more information, click on any title

Tara Sophia Mohr is a writer, coach and personal growth teacher. A regular blogger for Huffington Post’s Living section and author of the popular blog Wise Living, her writing on women’s professional and personal fulfillment has also been featured in Forbes, USA Today, More Magazine.com, The International Business Times and Ode Magazine. Tara received her MBA from Stanford University, her undergraduate degree from Yale, and her coaching certification from the Coaches Training Institute. She adores poetry, dance, vegetables, and living by the bay in San Francisco.

[www.taramohr.com](http://www.taramohr.com)  
tag: @tarasophia  
Share on facebook or twitter

Photo: Margot Duane www.margotduane.com