



Debra Hunter, from *Women See Woman*

### You Are a White Witch

You have no dark phase.  
You are as wholesome as wheat germ  
As kind as warm milk  
As generous as a ripe peach.  
I'd like to lead you  
Through clutching brambles and sucking swamps  
But you'd only wave your wand  
Hiding brambles with a puff  
Of sparkling smoke then  
Make believe they've vanished.

— Anne Miles