Jailbreak

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?