

Nafereti-Iti

Book One

VII

To Be A Woman

by

William Altoft

<https://williamaltoft.blog/>



Of a forceful mind,
suppressed in tutelage
to rest in hidden chambers –
painted o'er –
behind subdued space, soon
dedicated/
decorated
to her new obedience –
in gilt adornment –
Nafereti-Iti learnt
to be a woman.

The deeper bedrock –
undisturbed.
There rests her wilful essence.
The pride of a predecessor
feeds her ba...

Her golden mask of decorum
(Raise up, Uraeus – high!)
lay placed upon
her face – a song of
gracef'ly hidden pride.

A virginescent river
begins to shift its sediment...