

## **Compromising with compromised bodies.**

Rolling of the blue blanket  
exposes the accumulated heat of night.  
First one, then two, silently  
negotiating warm space and watery time.  
Compromising, around each other's bodies.

There are five, now.  
Sorting space by height along the bar(re).  
Soft groans ignored, louder cries checked.  
Each person aware of utmost care taken  
seeking positions for each different need.

Some are driven by time, slyly watching.  
Others by numbers, ten here, fifty there.  
Following instructions given, distantly before  
or subtly cheating, not quite reaching  
solutions demanded by un-stretched limbs.

Fears of worsening performance, less vigour,  
hopes of reduced pain, or greater power.  
Each person watching themselves, and others.  
Interpreting their therapist's direction for hydro,  
therapy their compromised body craves.