

RESIGNATIONS....

OUR WEIGHT

being in her thoughts
erased my fears
evidence the weight of me
was sufficient to ripple waves
through the gravity of time
they wash across my soul
....across the distance
and answer my beating heart

SURRENDER

she placed her young feet so surely, thoughtlessly even
on the creaking boards,
they, casually laid out across the marsh
her, immune from memories of falls,
unencumbered by doubt and as she danced
he followed

his plodding measured steps a foil to her lightness
everything about him heavy, the wood bending under his weight
feet meeting the rising water, till slipping seemed assured
and progress dragged
yet together they prevailed

as the marsh gave way to solid ground
she turned her face upward toward the old man
her eyes smiling, no words, but a small hand reaching back to him
he took her little fingers, gently
so this is how it would be he thought to himself
his wisdom nothing more than baggage
following the brisk and eager steps of youth
till all his plans retire

a journey's moment unsecured
down a path his aged eyes neglect

RUMINATION

the tired runs through me
being everywhere at once
filling up the space
reminding my body of all that's been done
and all still left to do

the way forward now unclear
even in slumber, answers elude
as dreams refuse themselves,
leaving me but glimpses
undefined in purpose and meaning

long, the hope of answers on the other side assured
has carried me forward
movement to a stubborn spirit
rolling down a hill

still time erodes, and certainty fades
life's tomorrows grow dimmer
while in that fading light
I sit silently watching
windows giving way to mirrors