

## Feather

by chance *Sunday, Sep 2 2012, 12:30pm*

international / poetry / post

a feather floats  
effortlessly  
in the air

it drifts about  
at random  
then settles  
beyond the boundary

without grimace  
or bead of sweat  
it rides the forces  
nature provides freely  
and crosses the boundary  
without travail  
or the slightest  
exertion  
while others toil  
and spin needlessly  
in tangles and webs  
of their own making