

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