

# Bearing Each Foot

- David Mielcarek, April 16, 2013

I look down up the ground, as each foot comes to view,  
and my toes feel the texture of pebbles, grass and dew.

Distance is conquered, is tamed, then fades into sound,  
while my body moves forward, my mind's eye sees around.

Children in homeless shelters, their helpers are few,  
stringing resources tighter, some with not a shoe.

Unemployed hard workers huddled in soaked used socks,  
fancy cars driving by all those 'blight' looking blocks.

To walk and be reminded, while our tender soles are exposed,  
and keep reminding us, while we walk, to look deep in our souls.

Thank you for the opportunity, the pleasure, and the pain.

Thank you for allowing me to be included, I will do this again!

*Art Piece Title: See Me For Who I am, Not What I am*

