

## Best Outlook On Life

- by David Mielcarek, Oct. 1, 2014

Storms are approaching with fierce winds of change,  
people everywhere encroaching and calling my name.

The bosses and workers each have their own needs,  
paperwork and paperless work come flying on screens.

Family with issues with my blood in their veins,  
strangers with problems, but, come with no names.

Money and bills tip the scales up and down,  
my coins disappear and my face grows a frown.

There's illness and hunger, plight and the like,  
greenhouse and GMO mouse, workers on strike.

War pops its ugly head in another spot on earth,  
while my feet look for comfort in my own spot of dirt.

The changes keep coming and the struggles don't stop,  
I can't seem to "win" against the forces onslaught.

But, then I realize that there is more than I see,  
that the life I am living contains a new creed.

When you see the smog, notice the bird in flight,  
when you feel the debt, feel instead the light.

For in all the turmoil and many bad things around,  
there are things to be thankful for to remove that old frown.

