

Feeding On Edge (short poem)

May 22, 2015

Feeding On Edge

by *David Mielcarek, May 22, 2015*

Blasts from the past shown to our eyes,
history of bad times, sorrow filled cries.

The news in any form seems bent on the worst,
how negative the world is, how this must be a curse.

Some groups say we are doomed for the lives that we live,
while some others look for safety in holes that they dig.

In each of these views, they hold some portions of truth,
which make the statements seem valid, some edible fruit.

Though it may be an apple and meant for your tummy,
small parts may be eaten, but, most may be crummy.

So easy it is to take a bite from what we are fed,
to then look forward to the next meal, bring to our bed.

There seems to be a comfort in looking forward to the words,
spoken/written by others, for thinking ourselves is absurd.

Yes! There is the weather, the sports and the crimes,
then the stocks, their up and down, all at the same time.

Did you see the video of that 'other' person failing at 'that'?
Isn't it funny to watch the new skier fall with a SPLAT!'

As you chew into the apple and crunch on the news,
take time to look past what is force fed to you.

Like at the grocery store with all the fruits and the like,
you can choose what to take in, and so alter your sight.

It is true there are bad things happening across the lands,
but, other things to be proud of, made with our hands.

There are nurses, preachers, teachers, those with big hearts,
volunteers, comedians, and those 'without' bad smelling farts.

Regular people doing regular things and singers full of songs,
that make the world beautiful, help balance out the wrongs.

When you find yourself viewing the food for your eyes,
and feel the sting of the negative, each 'bad' a surprise.

Remember you have the control, to refocus what you see.
Do NOT eat the rotten apple, but, find the goodness in 'we'.

