

Grab The Wind!

- by David Mielcarek, Oct 5, 2014

Opportunity knocks, for you on a nearby door,
a great pounding is heard, an opportunity for more.

Voices behind the wall contain your own voice,
and you realize their calling you, time for a choice.

You open the door and find a landscape of wind,
many new futures flying by, you feel yourself grin.

There are some with money and some with hearts,
others with *bling bling* toys, and some contain farts.

(you hold your nose as stink is not for you,
and continue reading the poem, forgetting the *ewww*)

In each of the breezes moving fast by your face,
you can grab any of them, it's your personal race.

But, the wind of change is moving, choices are free.
For each contains possibilities, not a guarantee.

Do you keep working in your job or chase after dreams?
Do you stay with your partner or run away with screams?

Will you meet a stranger and allow them in your life,
or look down on the side-walk and expect another fight?

Should you reach for the doughnut or is a carrot for you?
Run another mile, or watch seasons numbers one and two?

So many decisions with each changing your path,
but, remember they are moving, and flying by fast.

Some of them might move on and knock another door,
where it will open, be grabbed, and available no more.

