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

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-85.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-258.html