

Creek

by fifi *Saturday, Jan 4 2014, 11:56am*

international / poetry / post

the river
is more like a creek
today
but it flows
in abundant and lean
times

it is never spent
but moves according
to the circumstances
in which it finds itself

a bunch of twisted dried grass
and twigs forms a raft
upon which various insects sail
downstream
too easy, but my lot is upstream
always against the tide

at times
a vessel without a consignment
a river without a course
at other times
a creek that gurgles
and finds its way
to the open sea