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

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-451.html