

The Pleasing – Lighten The Burden

By Mal Sealy

The dry withered gnarled threadworn leaf hung uncertainly...
Its time unmercifully left wanting.
Natures subtle hand...
A soft breeze, an unannounced brush
Condemning the leaf: –
servitude served.
The brush...too, belatedly waited...
Thankfulness aired...
Lighted warmth fragrances nuance.
An acknowledgment In Thatness..
No words,
Utterances wavelength the Word!

And mans choice! ! !
To aide both parties...?
His choice!
To reach a hand up...
To free that leaf...
To lighten the burden of that brush...
To see the promotion of the new..
His unselfishly, unyearningly free! ! !
Third party preemptive interaction!
Reciprocated efforts waged

For more self-study, [The Urban Howl](#) recommends [Tropic of Cancer](#).



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