

Reflections

The smallest boat that casts its painter
Over the meanest dock
Has more security than the largest yacht
That is without a harbor.
On the golden sea
Sailors to eternity party on in abandoned denial
Bereft of care or compass
Consuming and directing
While the small boat rocks quietly at rest
Its occupant at one with nature
In gratitude
Empowered by the relationship.
Earth's sun sets on both vessels.

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