

Along for the Ride

I'm a spectator
in world's unfolding drama
one unit of life

I'm not at the wheel
just a wide-eyed passenger
hurtling through spacetime

on Earth's fragile skin
voyaging the vast unknown
along for the ride

awash in deep awe
of this accidental trip
as long as it lasts

I'll binge on life's feast
with gratitude for blind luck
'til my final bite



Image: Our home-hatched chick driving an unstrung 1972 Colombian tiple, rather like me