

## Learning and Leaves



by Kathy Warnes

### **What Do We Learn from All of This?**

What do we learn from all of this?

Adding to our self store rooms?

Weaving power games on looms?

We construct ourselves- hit or miss.

What do we learn from all of this?

Searching in the wrong places,

Trying to fill the emptiness.

What can we learn from all of this?

Some day to explore inside,

Some day to throw away pride,  
Open our hearts to move our lips.

### **Beached**

Golden sand castles in my mind,  
Sea shells I take out and shine,  
Polish with my eager hands,  
Often caressed hour glass sands.  
Time rolling in sending steady waves,  
Washing the sea shells from my days,  
I, advancing with the tide,  
Bury my sea shells inside.

### **Bird Feeder**

Birds,  
Teetering like silhouettes on ledges,  
Feathers wind ruffled,  
Precision peck seed,  
From grounded feeder,

Glide into tomorrow.

People,

Flocking to calendars,

Precision peck measures,

Beat willow wisp wings,

Snared by today.

### **Which is Which?**

Every day I know,

The feel of wrinkled sheets,

The taste of bitter coffee,

Blood from a bitten tongue,

The fingerprint from a clenched fist.

Every day I dream,

A flower world beyond the iron gates,

Smell the roses,

Feel the petals in my open palm.

I clutch the roses so hard,

The thorns prick and pain my soul,

How much more real?

A dream or reality?

### **Thought**

A saucy, foot loose leaf,

Cavorting in,

The autumn wind.

A frivolous sneak thief,

They catch for "its own sake."

Other minds seize,

Other intellects squeeze,

Fashion into a rake!