

October Winds

Winds untamed
blow fall leaves
detaching
twirling them
madly round
and round
Politicians promises
are held forth
as hope
and healing balm
Each leaf a sounding board
for governmental rhetoric
will lie wet and matted
under winter's snow
Fallen leaves now adrift
run the rapids over
mighty cascading falls
to crash
on waiting rocks
below
Niagara's lesson is in
its continuous water-flow
a multitude of droplets
combine
into a mighty stream
from rains that come
and go
water's perseverance
is profound
even granite stone
is slowly ground
Spring will bring forth
thronged new foliage
October winds
once again will blow
Will we heed nature's
subtleties and advice
sensing it is so
or shake the cup
and roll the dice