

HOPE

Tomorrow's Best Friend

Being the Plus Side of the Possible,
Surviving Yesterday's Rip to Roar,
Banishing the Verbal Storm Sewer.

Saluting Days Beyond Pickling Pain,
Making Hay From Love's Leftovers,
Creating Rain on the Sands of Maybe.

Discovering Beauty in a Darned Sock,
Thawing Delight from Frozen Hiding,
Adopting History's Mountain View.

Honoring Mothers In Always Mirrors,
Holding Today's Trouble Trump Card,
Loosing Laughter in Piles of Pillows.

Grabbing the Edges of the Middle Way,
Loading Feathers in the Despot's Rifle,
Basking in the Skylight of Opportunity.

Giving the Precious Gift of Could Be,
Sending Greeting Cards of Evermore,
Smiling Through Drizzle's Wake.

Dancing to Life's Recovery Jig,
Blossoming Within Rip Tide's Temper,
Bringing Cool Cloths to Fever Nights.

Collecting Umbrellas of Yes Memories,
Claiming the Inside of Paradise,
Freeing the Spider Webbed Butterfly.

Celebrating Anxiety's Total Demise,
Clasping Joy In an Infant's Smile,
Capturing Rainbows in Teardrops.

Sleeping On Comfort's Down Couch,
Flying Above the Tortured Blizzard,
Gliding Atop the Misted Avalanche.

Tearing Down the Bridge to Nowhere,
Tuning In To Reciting Tree Frogs,
Withdrawing Battalions of Resentment.

Becoming the Radiant Super Moon,
Escaping the Prison of Prior Abuse,
Laughing at the Farce of Tragedy.

Apologizing for Yesterday's Retreat,
Alighting on Love's Sunflower,
Dancing in the Mind of Metaphor.

Hearing the Sapphire's Blue Hum,
Bypassing the Lung Cancer Express,
Seeing Bliss in a Rippling Campfire.

Welcoming a Warm Chocolate Breeze,
Biting the Coiling Serpent's Tongue,
Baking Biscuits For Whispered Dawns.

Burying Double Doomsday Drums,
Composing the Sunrise of Time,
Imbibing the Ravishing Euphoria.

Obliterating the Chair of Despair.