

Family Photo

At the left hand corner of my desk sits an elegant picture
gilded case embraces irreplaceable sacred jewels
mountainous stack of folders tower and protect
pink messengers lay skewered like pigs
unopened magazines spill from burdened bins
sticky notes frame the neglected monitor
multiple clocks display times around the world.

Disruptive phone commands and I respond
distant tiny voice from inside wakes my trance
alarmed mind races to identify the mysterious source
standing hypnotized, ashamed of thought
putrid lumps grow in my throat
unstoppable tear drops from my naked socket
remorse weakens my buckling knees.

Angered, my arm violently explodes
multi-colored obligations beg for mercy
sprawling helplessly on the aged Berber
I grab the photo and wipe thick dust with my thumb
my stomach heaves as I attempt to balance
valiantly I search for courageous words
as my son asks how my day is going.

My mind urgently scans for critical essence
the core seed of my relentless journey
freedom of every aspect urges my destiny
shedding marionette wires, I graduate to master
connected soul guides me gently out of my routine
reunited with the power of my integrated memories
I realign with the universal paradigm, and respond.

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www.ThePoetryof.com