

Virtual Office

I have no walls that surround
no ceiling to limit my flight
without restrictions
located where I am.

I do not have a cubicle
no desk where I am chained
elements of clutter do not define me
thoughts flow transparently.

Opportunistic windows are not a mirage
distant reminders of freedom
where birds glide and soar
eternity is my view.

New computer does not greet me
with optimistic gestures of a relationship
friends and strangers cultivate
I am blessed.

Phones do not wake me
arms folded across my chest
infinite possibilities multiply
peacefully I meditate.

Manuals do not occupy my shelves
rigid answers with shallow dynamic
worn acquaintances beckon
graceful words incite passion.

While setting up my office today,
it occurred to me.

Excerpt from "The Poetry of Business"
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