

Field of Life

The Outfield

Overgrown, expansive, a fenced border
that widely embraces the field and all who enter.

Left Field: Surprises abound:
unexpected hops, challenges arise
out of nowhere and everywhere
with the most revered chosen
to roam this land.

Center Field: The field general
takes charge of the scene
and backs up those
who may not be able
to reach their goals.

Right Field: Presumed to be weak
but often more committed
and underestimated:
at the mercy of the prevailing
winds and whims.

The Infield

A combination of grit, dirt, vague boundaries,
with errant clumps of grass, hinting at growth.

First base: Running full tilt
toward a full life and release
past the squashed beer can
serving as the base and
reminder of one's' place.

Second base: Stolen in time,
Innocence, faith, humanity
sliding, spikes high trying
to avoid the tag, lots
of labels and judgment.

Third base: Hard to reach such
rarified sweet air, not too
many make it this far without
sacrificing the self
to show others the way.

Home plate: Not always safe
but the keeper of dreams and pride,
culture, kin and spirits
kindled with emotion;
always eager to set foot on.