

Senses

By Agnes Beckert

I searched but I did not see, for my eyes were not opened to possibilities.

I sniffed but I did not smell, for my nose was buried in the sand.

I reached out but I did not touch, for my arms did not stretch beyond my limits.

I listened but I did not hear, for my ears were closed to the sounds of desperation.

I ate but I did not taste, for my tongue was engulfed in flames of gossip.

I awake.

I see the possibilities.

I smell the freshness of a new day.

I touch those around me with a smile and a kind word.

I hear the silence and all that is within that silence.

I taste the beauty of the world around me.

I am awakened.