

invitation

I guess we all have
marked seasons
moments in life
where there's a shift
towards fresh
or renewed purpose
springboards
for new beginnings
puberty is one
all will recall
childbirth, careers
loves and losses
hopes and dreams
the things we do
and those done to us
I wonder about
nature and nurture
fate and destiny
what has shaped
the choices I've made
wildlife has much
to teach us
alert to every danger
and opportunity
because their lives
depend on it
I fear I've been
complacent
deaf and blind
to life's invitations
wasted on me
too busy doing
instead of being
people pleasing
rather than
self-caring
yet here I am
listening at last
on the brink
of something big
ready to embrace
the future self
that I dreamed I'd be
the way ahead
is inviting
the opportunities
as endless
as I will allow
all I need do
is breathe deep
and long