

the prince's cairn

Loch nam Uamh

on a day like today
anything feels possible
I could conquer the world
my face welcoming
the warmth of the sun
every sinew of my body
alive to possibility
every dream within reach

the sea loch shimmers
reflecting light back at the sun
a duet of perfect harmony
as if destiny made it so

what hopes
were carried ashore
and later born away
the young pretender
fighting for his father's claim
closer even than his own
all human emotion laid bare
in the coming and going
not just of one life but many

I already know
not all days
feel like today
but all days are gifts
the triumphs, the failures
and everything between

sea lochs are tidal
the waters here rise and fall
with the rhythm of the moon
life's way of reminding
those of us who think
we rule the world
we are but monarchs
of self-made domains
all else is free of us
and our schemes
this too is destiny
our best hope yet