

Penitentiary Geese*

Why we say they fly south?
As they beat their wings of freedom,
and into this prison they fly with joy
and wander about.

The contrast of a prisoner,
the fences, the destitution,
the gates of iron,
all seem to vanish, if only for a moment,
when we see the birds of freedom.

It is an expression of nature when
these geese and birds enter the prison
I feel the cares of peace when I see them,
it's like exchanging thorns for flowers.
It's a reflection of love that can only be
felt within one's own family.

I view them with admiration and respect,
they give me a sense of something that
perhaps does not exist,
and if only for an instant the burdens of life
seem to vanish with peace and tranquility.

I cannot touch them,
I cannot feed them,
nor can I freely stroll about with them,
but as I see them beat their wings of freedom,
they give me hope and a longing to have that
freedom.

Never really perceiving the beauties of nature,
how much I've truly lost.
Although I am a prisoner I am able to see the geese,
the birds in prison as they fly by, on their wings
of freedom.

Why say they fly south?
They are penitentiary birds,
with peace and pleasure of freedom
are on their flying wings.

