Spin

Mr. Forever tossed me out for a little spin toward the ground of being,

and zing! here whoever I am is, alive and spinning planetwise.

From earth not far can I seem to stray nor live beyond my time nor see beyond my sight

since Mr. Forever firmly holds the string reining in the yo-yo that I am.

Copyright © 1996 by Alan Harris. All rights reserved. From *An Everywhere Oasis* at www.alharris.com