

POETRY: RUNNING SONG

I am running,
running, running,
I am running
just for fun.
Through the grass
and through the gravel
running faster
see me travel
past the people
staring, staring.
They are thinking
something's wrong.
I'm not looking.
I'm not caring.
I'm just running
hard and long.
Now my feet are
pounding pavement.
Now my heart is pounding too.
I can feel the
sidewalk searing
through the bottom
of my shoe.
How the wind is
whipping past me.
How the trees are
Whizzing by.
Rushing rivers
run forever.
Maybe I can
if I try.

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