



## POEM FOR NEW YEAR

By Wayne Visser

The year is new  
Poised  
And expectant:

Like a spring coiled and ready to be sprung  
Or a tangled ball of wool, come undone  
Like a gleaming highway slick for smooth travel  
Or a dusty footpath strewn with rough gravel

Poised  
And expectant  
The year is new:

Like a newborn lamb unsteady on its legs  
Or a stale pot of coffee brewed from the dregs  
Like stepping forward, each step like the last  
Or leaping the nest, escaping the past

Poised  
The year is new  
And expectant:

Like a see-sawing scale, about to tip  
Or a teetering cliff, afraid to slip  
Like a snail slid across a line in the sand  
Or the long thin finger of destiny's hand

The year is new  
Poised  
And expectant

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