

The Sense of Fabric

By Glenn Currier

Thirty-two cents is all you need
just concentrate
put everything you have into it
and you'll get there.

Yes, but what do you miss
from the whole cloth
from which those few cents
are cut?

I see the cloth
I'm poking through it
cutting from it
holding it in my hands.

Did you feel and see the fabric's weave
the imperfections and texture
making it unique, interesting
and beautiful in its landscape?

I got what I needed
from that poor piece of cloth
to put in the bank
to buy the factory.

The future stretches before you
in your race to the finish line
don't let that ever-changing line
shrink the wealth of the present.

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