

“Advice from a Dragonfly”

By MC Reardon

When it's time to leave the shifting silt
of the only pond you've ever known,
don't be afraid to show your true nature.
Allow the transformation;
the gift of a new way of being.

Dart. Dive. Dip. Dodge.
Ride the warm breeze above
a cool pool in a forgotten glen.
Float. Flit. Flutter. Fly. Glide.
Circle your prey then catch it in midair.
Be a flicker of sun before harvest.
Dance among swaying sunflowers,
purple cosmos and gleaming zinnias.

Believe in this moment's magic.
Let the last of summer's light
shimmer on your brilliant wings
before it fades to autumn,
then winter's dark chill descending, a time of quiet within.

Someday,
you'll finally understand,
we all catch the light
in our own ways.
All this dancing, a dream, a quick shimmer of memory;
waiting for spring's first light
to break through a pond's surface.
Again and again.