

The Weight of a Word

Eager and anxious are heavy,
One with seeds of joy,
the other, clouds of doubt.

Hate is heavy, like its brutish brothers,
Loathe, detest, despise, abhor.

Some words awaken tears:
Bereavement, trauma, alienation.

Intent on harm, Letter words weigh a ton:
The N-word, the Q-word, the F-word—pick a letter.

Like stones, words are hurled at protesters,
Fallen women, traitorous men, and saints.

Words flood the air with hurricanes of nonsense,
And weigh enough to crush the soul.

Some words bubble with delight:
Effervescence, sparkle, fizz, zest.

Some words caress the senses:
A still pond, a serene smile, a tranquil spirit.

Some are crafty:
Sly as a fox, forked-tongue, two-faced.

Love is a fickle favorite:
Love ya, love pets, love chocolate cake,
Love rainbows, and the color purple.

Silver and platinum are precious,
As jewels in a pirate's treasure trove.

Words can lift the spirit, liberate the mind,
And free those yet unborn to seek the light.”