

It Was Meant To Be
by Judith Gilchrist

It was meant to be flat and glossy
fit for writing on
sitting at attentively
not meant to be scrawled upon

I am feeling very small and lost.
willing and eager.
put firmly in my place
wondering what the others meant
by their engravings
some deep, some shallow.

Aisles with lofty ceilings
banners to inform the journey
choice at every glance
no people to help noise

journey's end
the altar of mammon

reluctance to enter
confusion at plethora of choice
forgetful of the reason for being here.