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## Kite

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I am a kite soaring high in the sky
At the end of a string unreeled by
The One who plays on the endless beach
Where Time beats its ceaseless waves.

Soaring into the limitless expanse I forget the string and its holder, Feel fettered when tugged To keep me high in the sky.

Then, on a sudden,
The holder gives up the string,
For other kites on other strings,
Leaving me to the vagaries of the wind.

Unfettered, I keep soaring
On the wings of wayward wind,
Moving here, there and everywhere,
In the limitless expanse,
Then in a snap
I lose my breath,
Fall flat on the endless beach
Where Time beats its ceaseless wayes.