

From Where We Stand

He is close
then far away
and the only figure
on the merry-go-round
of motorcycles and jeeps
(the painted ponies
could not compare)
with a rope as safety-belt
about his waist
circling faster
than he ever expected

But as he grows
accustomed to the speed
and learns the round road
leaning into the wind
he smiles
not at all over-confident
a little, crooked smile
three years in the making
at who and what
and where he is
for the very first time

— *Andy Wainwright*