Brad

Good Gates

"It's a good gate,"
the realtor chuckled ...
"Swings freely, both ways;
Not the typical gate,
the kind you have to drag open;
Or else it falls apart in your hands!
That can be embarrassing
When you'd like to lead
somebody through."

Then I started wondering
how long it would take
to rebuild all the gates
in the world
So that they would swing freely,
both ways . . . .

It would be worth it,
every second,
When you'd like to lead
somebody through.

This one was published in "The Poetry Corner" of The Labrande Observer, although I'm unable to locate that clipping.

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