

Leather Bag

I have a leather bag.
It's an old and worn one
my grandfather wore.
In it I carry a pair
of socks made of wool,
a horsehair brush,
some painting tools,
and all the colors of the rainbows.
I have a dream of traveling
to far off lands where
the people speak in strange tongues
from all over the world,
a big marketplace where
one could buy all the
wares he wishes,
a painted gourd or beads
made of polished stones,
and mystics who tell of
the future. I would
travel the world sharing
in the ways of all
peoples of many religions
and if I make it home
I'd want it to be the same.

Mike P.