

## The Gathered Feather

It's smooth,  
It floats,  
It flies,  
Of a feather,  
A thread of silken width for a blend.  
The fabric Not a woven thread  
The cloth that clothes the Sand Piper  
The dress defined to dance on a shore  
The tux of a male  
The dress of the lady  
    -the feathered  
The dance with the partner of the wave.  
The good byes of no not the day  
Or the moment to dance the good bye away  
The wave, the chase with the dance of the Sand Piper  
As dining chase of moment repeats a repetitive stay  
A timing-the feet a partner for both the wave  
Do they step to get wet as the laps play the tune of a tone for the music  
    - the conch shell near?  
Listen! The record plays.  
No good byes for the Sand Piper  
No good byes for the dance  
But who is the wave, the laps, the Sand Piper?  
Dance as the Sand Piper with laps that become the prayer to the Wave. May He wave  
back- No good byes for the Sand Piper- they dance together every day.  
Pray.

-Carol Lee Brunk  
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