

Like the Wild Geese



<p>Another year is drawing to a close, so I have to</p>	<p>consider what</p> <p>I have accomplished in yet another rotation around the sun.</p>	<p>I think often... of that</p> <p>Mary Oliver poem — the one that goes —</p>
<p>“you do not have to be good. you do not</p> <p>have to walk on your knees</p>	<p>for a hundred miles through the desert, repenting.</p>	<p>you only have to let the soft animal of your body</p> <p>love what it loves.</p>
<p>In a few days, we will be celebrating on New Year's Eve</p>	<p>And the following year will bring</p> <p>exams that will determine my next promotion.</p>	<p>I am trying not to lose myself in a tunnel</p> <p>of determining my self worth</p>
<p>by how well I do</p> <p>in our tutorials,</p> <p>or how many signs I can spot.</p>	<p>or how good other people say I am.</p>	<p>outside of the hospital, the world is bright & beautiful and ripe for the taking.</p>

