

*New Roads*  
*By Bonnie Gable*

*2022, used with permission.*

*I heard what you would have said,  
And i chose to say something different  
I had a choice  
Between the road paved in stones thrown  
On hacking my way through the wilderness less  
traveled  
I chose to carve it out  
It frightened me  
I wasnt sure my blade was sharp enough  
It wasnt, but i tried anyway  
And you know what?  
There were flowers by the river on the other side.*