

Pedestals

by Ninja Bambi May, 2013

Pedestals are those marbled heights in the minds of the ones determined to place those of us who'd rather sit on the sandy beach by the toes of the cliff, not climbing except in our hearts, to reach our own true selves.

Those pedestals are cold, hard perches of precarious nature and the inevitable fall only too imminent to our awareness. We crave no lofty elevations, no glorified niches carved of granite, envy and adoration.

Smash it!

Smash that ignoble ornamental rest with the wrecking ball of honour for who you are, for your own dear self, and use the dusty rubble as the foundation's hold for our friendship's new home.

So, come inside, join us who share our souls.
Or do you shun your seat at the table of our lives?
Beside us, there are many empty place-holders, at an ever-expanding board, all laid out in abundance with nature's bounty.

Will you join us, and take your seat, at last?
We are one, yet unique, like the many-faceted, silvery-grey sparkles on the sea.

Let us dance, now, together, in love.