



Waiting in Line

When you listen you reach
into dark corners and
pull out your wonders.

When you listen your ideas
come in and out
like they were waiting in line.
Your ears don't always listen,
It can be your brain, your
fingers, your toes.

You can listen anywhere.
Your mind might not want to go.

If you can listen you can find
answers to questions you didn't know.

If you have listened, truly
listened, you don't find your
self alone.

~ Nick Penna, fifth grade
(In *Poetic Medicine* by John Fox)