

things i see

an
old Filipino man
walks by
with a six pack
of cheap Canadian beer
in a paper sack

the sun comes
through clouds
in rays
and speckles
the ground
that the old
Filipino man
walks
on

his jaw
is extended
because he
has no teeth
and his lips
look like two
worms dancing
on top
of
each other

he's lived hard,
you can tell by
the skin on his elbows

a bird
flies down
and tries
to peck
at his lips
but
is burned
by his
cigarette

he doesn't notice
me noticing him

but I write
this about him
because
if I weren't
here now
at this moment in time
I would have never
saw him

and I
admire his
persistence

how he finds
strength to keep
going forward

he is making it
through

he is
walking
his
path

and I'm
walking
mine.