



MOURNERS' BENCH

Soft and harmless
Is their best description
Too good for everything
Or probably good for nothing
Their least of depiction.

They mourn and complain
At all of their misfortunes
Their undoing the thought
That bad things only happen
To bad and not good people.

They are weak at heart
And spend much time
Worrying at their problems
And the extent of the damage
With little thought of solutions.

They know not of the two cups
One as bitter as gal
The other sweet as honey
Indiscriminately served to all
By life in alternate turns.

@poetrymonday

SN: PMMB9