

Belonging

By Sharon Buchan

I have been here
and I have been there
Sometimes I am not sure
where I belong

I have known poverty
I have known prosperity
I like prosperity better

I have stood on the precipice
of depression and despair
I have climbed the heights
of love and joy
I like love and joy better

I have been a victim
I have been victorious

I think the important point here
is not to volunteer
to be a victim
Victory is ever so much better

I have cried
and I have laughed with gusto
Both are wonderful experiences
of being a human being

I am a gregarious, outgoing extrovert
Wait a minute! I think the definition
of extrovert
is outgoing and gregarious.
Whatever, that is me

And still I get lonely
I long for that special someone
to share life with

That means: yes
I value my alone time
and know that one can be lonely
in a crowd or in a relationship

And now, my writer friends,
I perhaps have told you
far too much about myself
and it is far past time
to end this assignment

The question is where do I go
when I leave this good earth?

I do not want it to be as Ed said,
"A REALLY BIG SHOW."

I think my soul will leave
with a little puff
And wherever I go
There I surely will belong.

