

On the Pier

by

Robert Mosley

We all stand, naked and supported, on the pier of this reality, above the dark waters of life.

The pier is burning up.

Some of us can swim, some cannot.

Some of those, able, may try to tell those that cannot, how to swim. They may offer to help others to float and survive when they jump into the water.

Some are trying to figure how to take the pier apart and use it to float in the waters.

The pier is still burning, diminishing with each moment.

Soon, we all will have to abandon this pier of reality and proceed in the waters of life.

Sink, swim, or burn and die, the choice will be forced, with maybe no second chances.

What will be your choice?

-RIV