

## **Words**

*24 January 2022*

The words tumble  
down, jumbled,  
stumble over  
bumps and rumble  
into town, past  
rows of corn that  
wonder at the world.

I wonder what the world means.

Someone asks me why I choose these words.  
I think these words chose me.

And when they ask directions,  
well, I think if words are lost,  
then I must find them.

I must guide them.