

Jelly

What is it that you think about
when floating along the flow of the sea?
What's on your mind
when you dip past an anemone,
do your senses tingle?
Do you even know what senses are?

It's kind of amazing
to think about the idea
that you don't have a brain.
But yet, you are so smart
So adaptive,
So radiant and beautiful.
Just floating along the endless ocean
Without a care in the world.

I envy you, oh sweet tentacle friend.
You don't have to even pay any attention
To the pollution happening in the air above you.
You don't have a concept of war.
You don't have to worry about your children
getting gunned down at a shopping mall.
You don't have to deal with snow, or rain,
And you certainly never have to think about your body's image
Or whether or not people are even going to like you.
You just float by, and sting anyone that comes
to take a bite at you.
I wish I could do that.
When people sting me, I don't fight back.
I just take it and leave it, and just let it sit on me.
But you don't get offended...well because you don't have feelings.

So do you want to know the truth
As to why you are my favorite creatures in the world?
Because jellyfish don't have to worry.
I wonder just how remarkable that feeling is.