

The Road Ghazal by Sheniz Janmohamed

Pack light, walk tall. You'll need courage to take this road.
The maple bows to you, scattering her leaves upon this road.

A flap of cardinal feathers, the night-dipped wing of a raven!
Turn your head, there's more to see than the end of this road.

Have you dropped enough crumbs to trace your heart back home?
Home is in every step you take, home is every rock on this road.

When you arrive, reach into your pocket and pull out that rock.
Leave it behind—someone else will find home on this road.