



A Quandary

iPhone or Android
Ever a leash tugged
By friend or stranger or self
Often a rude intrusion
An eraser of welcome quiet
Of thought pregnant reflection
This techno temptress
This carrier pigeon of urgency

Why my dependence?
My nakedness in your absence
The irrational irritation
to me and others
When the leash cannot be tugged
When I can see trees
And wistfully wonder
While sipping sweet solitude