



11-15-2006

Cavod

Kimberly L. Becker

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/westview>

 Part of the [Fiction Commons](#), [Nonfiction Commons](#), [Photography Commons](#), and the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Becker, Kimberly L. (2006) "Cavod," *Westview*: Vol. 25 : Iss. 2 , Article 23.
Available at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/westview/vol25/iss2/23>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at SWOSU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Westview by an authorized administrator of SWOSU Digital Commons. For more information, please contact phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu.

Cavod

by Kimberly L. Becker

What happens to the risks we never take?
Do they sink out of sight
only to resurrect later as regret?

Who is to say that the leap of one life
would not be considered cowardice in another?

I'd say odds are that our risks
are our best hopes that, unrealized,
abscess into anger.
But who knows?
Maybe you do.

Tell me.

And another thing:
Do the years just run on
or do people really change,
deep down?

As the hawk circles,
a few feathers loosen
and fall to earth:
Does it know
(in its magnificence)
that a part of itself
has been cast off,
no longer needed?
(Never mind that its loss gifts someone below)

Does it feel
(in its glory)
a sense of loss
or only the luxurious air as it assumes the up-drafting currents?

