

Not Just Another Walk in the Park

The cracks trip me up
making me blink and stumble.

The roots of nearby trees
travel for miles and miles
As they cause the once solid concrete
to crumble.

I used to know this walk.
But years have passed
and nature has happened.
Turning a safe walk
into a hazardous fall.

This park used to hum with life
and laughter.
Now all you hear is the skitter of a dead leaf
or nothing at all.

