***For Example***

***Okay, the broken gull let me lift it from the sand,***

***let me fumble it into a box, with the lid open.***

***Okay, I put the box in the car and started up the highway***

***to the place where sometimes, sometimes not,***

***such things can be mended.***

***The gull at first was quiet.***

***How everything turns out one way or another,***

***I won't call it good or bad, just one way or another.***

***Then the gull lurched from the box and onto the back of the front seat***

***and punched me.***

***Okay, a little blood slid down.***

***But we all know, don't we,***

***how sometimes things have to feel anger, so as not to be defeated***

***I love this world, even in its hard places.***

***A bird, too, must love the world,***

***even in its hard places***

***So, even if effort may come to nothing,***

***you have to do something.***

***It was generally speaking, a perfectly beautiful summer morning.***

***The gull beat the air with its good wing.***

***I kept my eyes on the road.***

***-Mary Oliver***