

Poetry Porch: Poetry

Does Optimism Always Sing?

By Joan S. Soble

Does optimism always sing?
Yes, if chirping and humming count.

Sometimes, when the hum
of the universe is what
it's eager to transmit,
optimism hums only to itself,
as if to avoid the litany of
gloom that fatalism,
once roused, would unleash
to dampen it.

Sometimes, when it waits,
strategic, champing at the bit
to cheer the path forward,
optimism chirps, like the
first bird to sense morning,
or the cricket in the basement
whose measured chant
comforts the sleepless
during night's lonely hours.

Most times, though, buoyed
by its natural certainty,
optimism vaults over
the planet's easy hum, and
sings in a full-throated forte
bold as morning glories
climbing day's sunlit ladder,
and as sparklers swirl-blazing
against night's soft darkness.

Hope sings eternal.
Hope teaches optimism to sing.