

EVERYDAY MIRACLES

This day is an open road.
As I wheel my trolley along the road
window shopping
To get where I am going.

Christine

This is an open road.
I drive through a magical enchanted
garden
and saw the fairies and unicorns
flying around
the magical castle.

Leann

This day is an open road.
I sit on my bed with wheels on.
Eating a waggon wheel and Walls
ice cream.
Minding my own business.

Denise

Written by the Everyday Miracles
cast, in response to the poem
'Promise' by Barbara Crooker

EVERYDAY MIRACLES

‘This day is an open road stretching
out before you.’

Who knows what way it might lead
Who I might meet on the way.
What thing might change my life.
Who might influence the way.
What decision I might make?
Who might lead them?
Whatever they are.
They will be positive and will take
me in the right direction.
Whoever I might meet will
encourage to keep on going on my
way.

Steve

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Today is an open road.
It stretches out before me.
No obstacles or bends.
My foot down on the gas.

The hot sun rises.
A heat mist glimmers silver purple
in the distance.
And long shadows of cacti flashed
by.
I don't know where I'm headed.
But it's into the blue.

Into the NEW.

Lori

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EVERYDAY MIRACLES

I wake up from the surgeon's knife.
And realise I'm not dead.
Life is like an open road
Stretching out ahead.

Choices, endless choices
Of what to do and when.
No cautious tiptoe down the lane.
As life begins again.

Today is the rebirthing.
The start. A brand new day.
And though there may be obstacles.
I'll sweep them all away.

I'll cross through fords and rivers
Push boulders from my path.
I'll navigate sharp corners
and I won't moan, I'll laugh.

I'll go the longest distance
Clamber up the steepest hills
And then I'll zoom back down again
To just enjoy the thrills.

Lori

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The day is an open road.
Whether it's a short or a long road.
Smell the fresh air and different
parts of the road.
Observe the trees and greeneries on
the road.
Watch the clear sky and the
surrounding of the road?
Wow, so beautiful to see the wild
flowers on the edge of the road.
So lovely to see nature on the road.
And appreciate what you see on the
road.
I will sing and listen to music when I
have come to the end of the road.
That will be my destination. The end
of the road.

Mallah

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cast, in response to the poem
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EVERYDAY MIRACLES

Everyday Miracles

This day is an open road.
Who knows what lies ahead?
I just need to step outside.
Once I got out of bed.

The Crucible is calling me.
Come in and join the fun.
You'll be glad you stepped inside.
The miracle has begun.

Listen to the stories.
That people have to tell.
Some you may relate to.
Others ring a bell.

And now we're moving forward.
But still keep looking back.
To make sure that we're moving.
On the right track.

Carol

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cast, in response to the poem
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Today is an open road.
No obstacles ahead
So I contemplate my choices
As I lay here in my bed.

Shall it be painting?
Or a trip to the zoo?
Maybe some sewing
Or even Kung Fu?

I could always choose dancing.
Or a ride on a horse.
Or maybe go swimming?
(in a swimsuit, of course!)

Should I get on a train
And head for the sea?
Fish, chips and ice cream.
It's all up to me.

The choices are endless.
An infinite flow
Of things I could do
And places to go.

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