

CREATIVE WORKS

Poetry by Robert M. Hensel

Nature's Dance

I sit ashore this moonlit beach.
Where water, and sand, come to meet.
As waves crash against the sandy ground,
together they will dance to nature's sound.
One step, two steps, onto the shore.
Then comes back to dance some more.
This rhythmic view, I've come to glance.
The life that's found in nature's dance.

Nights Reflect

Shadow puppets on the wall.
Dark carbon copies of what a
furnished room bares.
Into a black covered mirror,
my world reflects.
Showing me things,
only the night has to offer.

Peaceful Ground

Cool morning spit on bladed grass.
A thousand silky fingers tickling toes.
The strong scent of nature's freshly cut hair.
Man's spiritual stomping ground
toward inner peace.

Robert M. Hensel resides in New York city. He was born with Spina Bifida and serves as an advocate for the disabled in an ongoing effort to better the rights of all Americans with disabilities. Robert is also a Guinness & Ripley's world record holder for the longest non-stop wheelie in a wheelchair, covering a total distance of 6.178 miles.
<http://wheelierecord.tripod.com/>