Fate’s Tapestry

Athena L. Edwards
Nova Southeastern University

Follow this and additional works at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions

Part of the Art and Design Commons, and the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol17/iss1/9

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the CAHSS Journals at NSUWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Digressions Literary Magazine by an authorized editor of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact nsuworks@nova.edu.
Fate's Tapestry

Author Bio
An aspiring editor, Athena loves the expression of ideas, in whatever form they come in. When not consuming some book, movie, or artwork, you can find her at the nearest swimming hole.

This poetry is available in Digressions Literary Magazine: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol17/iss1/9
Is fate so fickle,  
That one’s whole tale is written upon a string?  
My whole life,  
But a bristle on Fate’s tapestry?  
My existence,  
But a knot in the invisible red string of fate?

That’s a notion as well.  
Invisible, red.  
How can something invisible have color?  
How can something feeble be final?  
Invisible and red.  
Indeed.

Who’s to say though,  
That I don’t cut it up right now?  
Patch it up with my own colors,  
Knot it around the people I choose?  
Who’s to say,  
That my destiny is even inlaid on a string?

Maybe my life’s design is contained  
Within the neurons of my own brain.  
Flexible and electric,  
Determined by nothing else,  
Than my own self.  
Is fate so fickle?