Fate's Tapestry

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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.

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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?