**THE BITTERN**

**In these economic hard times**

**I want to be a bittern**

**And find a safe niche**

**In the tall reeds.**

**While others stalk the flats**

**In search of schools of profit,**

**I stand concealed -**

**Stealthy, even sneaky -**

**Ready to strike when opportunity**

**Comes swimming by.**

**I am apart from the crowd.**

**I stand tall, hiding in plain sight**

**Concealed within the striated stalks**

**Living life on my own terms.**

**I see what others do not**

**The slow and steady yields**

**That put food on the table**

**And keep the system in balance.**

**The Ponzi schemes of fast-blooming abundance**

**Don’t suck me in**

**For I have found my own path**

**And am one with the bittern.**