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The Point of Change
by Glenn C. Koenig
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To finish all
My drudgery?
Scary freedom
Front and center!

Carrying the burden
of my tasks, forever
Familiar, predictable,
Depressingly safe

The unknown
Kept at bay
As I was
Plugging away

If I get done,
I step off the cliff
A free fall
Into uncertainty

Others' purpose
gone from me
Deep within
A void instead

Now, what?
Criteria gone?
Options none?
or infinity?

Tell me
What to do.
No, wait.
Don't.