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Making Way for Joy  
by Glenn C. Koenig  
23 February 2026

If all the things  
that weighed my  
breath down tight  
were done

Perhaps my  
reward would  
not be death  
but life anew!

My lungs  
My breath  
now unbound  
open to the air

The years ahead  
rewarding  
in ways  
previously unimagined

Chores done?  
Time to dance  
Time to hug  
Time to enjoy

Time to make  
my art of  
moving images  
to tell others

Stories of nature  
and technology  
for us all, living  
on this planet