

A Poem by Jane Vella – 1990s

Money

Money
buys nothing as valuable
to me as this moment
in this kayak
wind in the trees
movement on the water
sun on my back
green, green forest
blue beauty of a cloudless sky
sunlight on the waves.

Money
buys nothing as valuable
to me as this moment in this kayak
healthy
conscious
peaceful.

Money
buys nothing as valuable
to me as companionship
friendship
service
support
another's growth
another's excitement.

Money
buys nothing as valuable
to me as this
JUBLIEE.