I had not expected

I had not expected hustle and bustle here
near where the River is at home
had preferred solitude which in any event
has a way of asserting itself....

Now those older than I are here
and everywhere near where the River flows
and the chatter picks up carrying this poem
to children, grandchildren and other satisfactions....

This the easy time of caring and not caring
of strolling in the civilized wild mid the City
of thoughts plucked from years like flowers
near the rotunda, in sun or in rain....

—Ken Samberg