

The leader within

Where is leadership?

The question was asked.

The inference was not sugar coated.

The tone was that malpractice was an option.

The reasonable doubt theory was floated.

There was also the adoption

Of cynicism and questioned motives.

They wondered,

When the ship ran aground,

Why was leadership

Nowhere to be found?

While waiting for leadership

To triumphantly emerge,

They stared at their watches,

Impatiently consulting protocol

As each person converged

On the organization

Beseeking the powers that be,

To send out an all points bulletin.

They fervently urged

Leadership to disclose its location

And estimated time of arrival,

Because their preservation
And very survival
Was predicated upon leadership's
Role in a search and rescue mission
To offer guidance through job changes,
Phases and transitions

Leadership was external.
Some were born to it,
The anointed ones.
Some were sworn to it
The appointed ones.
So people were taught
It was a right whose origin
Was always from the outside,
So they never thought
To look within.

They waited for leadership
To take over the reins
To guide them over the mountain
To the level plains
To handle their issues
And soothe their complaints
While using sound judgment

And fiscal restraint.

The people waited for leadership

To emerge from the chaos

To establish order

To give them structure

In a vision,

To be in their corner

And to tell the followers

Where to begin.

They looked outside

When leadership

Was waiting within,

Waiting to be summoned,

And called into the session,

To exercise its right

Of full expression.

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