

# POEM OF THE WEEK

An absurdly long poem

## **PERFECTION IS .....**

### **1. ?**

It's an all-encompassing quest;  
We forget the rest; both in the sense  
of relaxing, and relating to the horde  
Of demands, we face every day

What are they doing?  
Seeking is not gender-specific  
Seeking perfection  
Do they have time for me?

They have no time for that which  
is not their quest. The quest is everything  
The quest is all. We rise, we fall; we must  
Continue. Climb every mountain. Ford every stream.

Follow every rainbow until we find our dream.  
Thought you would enjoy the sound of music  
Quest? = Dream? = Perfection?  
One of those words doesn't fit!

Perfection" is a state of being.  
A quest is a journey,  
that brings us no closer  
To that, we seek!

### **2. Evasive**

Perfection's evasive  
Why does it hide?  
Does it stare at us, openly?  
We just can't see it.?

It's an all-encompassing quest;  
We forget the rest; both in the sense  
of relaxing, and relating to the horde  
Of demands, we face every day

What we see through our matrix  
Is unique. Matrix? Our perception  
Our experience, our emotions  
Our plans and expectations

All define our view of the world  
Do they not? I believe such to be true  
Change our routine. I think I'll leave  
"Best" to find itself.

### **3. Exclusive**

Is Perfection an absolute?  
Does it repel our clumsy attempts?  
Are you seeking perfection?  
Is it possible? Is it wise?

What's the point; what's the aim?  
If the quest is everything; The quest is all.  
Does it matter if we climb every mountain?  
Ford every stream. Follow every rainbow.

(Until we find our dream)  
Yes, the sound of music

Whilst we carry on, doing better  
Consistently challenging ourselves  
Compare thyself not to another  
You don't live their life.

Ask yourself: "Have I achieved?  
Have I done better than yesterday?  
That is real, that is realistic  
Maybe, one day, the sum of your

"Better than"s might creep deceptively  
close to a "best"

### **4. Absolute**

Are you seeking perfection?  
Do we all do it? On that, are we agreed?  
Is it possible? Is it wise?

It's an all-encompassing quest;  
Exclusive. Forget the rest;  
Perfection" might be a lifelong quest  
the cost is high. (Mt Everest high)  
The cost of reaching it is your life

Either in fulfilment or death

For such a quality as perfection to be an absolute  
It can only be found when we're dead.  
The irony is, we won't care.  
The living persevere, do better

One day, all those "betters" might  
Equal a "best". The highest compliment  
would be they improve or they improved  
They kept trying, refused to give in

I'll say, "Veni vidi vixi"  
Veni: I came (had no choice),  
Vidi: I saw (with eyes open)  
Vixi: I lived (to the fullest)

Vixi? Conquering is folly.

Leslie D Bush  
© 20 March 2022