

POEM OF THE WEEK

An Introduction

I am writing a series of poems based on and around the theme of time. There are currently seven; there will be more. Over the next months, I will publish these, one poem at a time. They are numbered (mostly for my reference); they can be read in any order.

RHYMIN' TIME (POEMS ABOUT TIME)

5.

IS TIME FLEXIBLE?
(If so, ought we not be also?)

Time! Thank about it
Consider it. Ask yourself
"What is time?" Is it a test
Of my being able to become?

A better person, a worthy citizen
In a world dominated by the social network
Is it anymore that figures in the right-hand
bottom corner telling the time?

Do we ever break free of the past
Are not our future a potentiality
a collection of "what ifs" that rely on
Less of what we do now

It's how we can apply the skills to
A project, an idea, a proposal or a dream
Add a touch of suspense and excitement
It becomes a quest, b*gger the rest

So, imagine ourselves trying to balance
The past, present and the future
Do we have enough arms?
Having two arms and legs

might suit us well (most of the time)
Consider an octopus. It has eight "arms"
Compared to our two. It could hang on
The past (2 arms). The present

(at least two arms) and the future
(another two arms), with two arms to spare
Problem solved. We aren't octopi [or octopuses]
So we resort to juggling. Giving priority to one

Above the others, whilst still trying to remember
The effects of the one on the remaining two.
A haphazard method, at best; a looming disaster
At worst. It makes thinking about being an octopus attractive

Is Time Flexible? Ought we be flexible?
Is it worth proper consideration?

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