

CHAPTER TEN

TIME _____ *PART I*

Time will always allow us an invitation, which is this
To discuss here and now its theories and philosophies
Tapping into our imagination and our senses
And thus mapping out equations of temporal anomalies
We make expressions, such as the notion of Time standing still
Yet we must suggest knowing that it's moving ever forward
Onward toward the future in motion without the thrills
Yes, Time continues flowing, I'm quite sure, never to be disturbed
And some are resolute in showing their belief in the fabric
That Time and space are absolute to the dimensions within
Others make mention that it's an infusion of static
Still others, just an illusion, which exists relative to one's disposition
But no matter what physicist or scientist chooses to adopt
As to the speculative reality of just how they perceive it
In actuality, I believe, that Time is simply one's' life lot
And the sequence of events having occurred as they see it
Yes, whether it be the future, the past, or the present
Understanding Time is as profound and complex
As the frequency of branding and stating what came and went
Documenting what took place, and anticipating what will come next
And what will come next, as I philosophically offer this tidbit
Is the beginning and the end of every moment and situation
In addition, I say, these are moments that happen every minute
All culminating into hours and years and then into generations
And thus, what we get is our interpretation of Time
At least, that is what my calculation of what Time yields
As we continue to peer ahead and yet look behind
We see only through our limited life span what Time has revealed
But the question, how much Time do we have to theorize
About Time and our constant fascination with it
Are we wasting it on sessions that will not materialize
Into a definite answer or even a hint about what the myth is

Yes, the myths about Time seem to be endless, useless, and futile
When we spend our mind discussing about Time's' intellect
As if Time itself has a brain to explain if it could, would, and were able
Exactly who it deemed, expressed, what was practically correct
Perhaps the only equation that we really need to decipher
As we intellectualize about the riddle and the enigma of Time
If do we appreciate the subtle persuasion of living forever
To hold the hands of Time, as well each other, yours and mine