

Time

By Helen J. Dixon

Time won't take its time
just for our convenience.
It passes soundlessly;
Unnoticed, the seconds slip away.
We want them to pause, for just a moment
so we can take a breath.
Yet when they do, we can't help but waste them.
Bargaining with unseen and unhurried powers
we ask for more, only to break the promise.
Its essence lost—more fool us!