

Another Moment

By Robin Lipinski

Looking up towards the clock,
The shopkeeper knew,
As he truly knows them.

All lined up in their proper places,
Ticking,
Tocking,
Ringing,
Dinging...

Meticulous in making,
He had spent his entire life
Creating.

Crafting small pieces
Polishing metal and glass
Forever seeking chronological perfection.

The day,
This day,
He had finally succeeded.

Looking upwards towards The Clock,
Was the exact moment,
His heart stopped.

The End