

# A Moment

Hyacinths impregnated the scene  
With scent and sight,  
The garden beckoned to an unknown place –  
A moment in time, a slice of life.

Life is a play  
Where rehearsals are not allowed,  
Each moment is precious,  
Each moment is final.

All plans of life  
Can falter anytime,  
What remains durable  
Is our will to dream.

Those who dream during night  
Are natural performers,  
Those who dream during day  
Change the world.

To change universe to a moment  
And expand a moment to universe,

Isn't that what we do in life,  
And what it is about?

Is life a concatenation of moments,  
Or an unrolling of destiny,  
A flow of time,  
Or a flow of feelings?

When things happen  
And our self participates in it,  
That is a moment.  
Rest is irrelevant.

The world is too much with us –  
Affront to our nature.  
Life is but a moment,  
Let's not squander it.

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