

# Enigma of Time

Dedicated to

**Urmila Dhar Zutshi**

*a spark of life, a charge of conviction*

Like some supreme deity time presides  
Over human life in special ways,  
Giving it form and meaning,

Verve and verisimilitude.

As the ribbon of life uncoils every moment,  
Time maintains a record -  
That is both visible and invisible,  
Sublime and cruel.

We are bit-players on the stage of life,  
Each acting out a destined role,  
Sometimes time is on our side,  
But often it is against.

Time is a different face of memory,  
It is in partnership with destiny,  
We are at its mercy,  
And cannot change a whit of it.

The axis of time beckons us to great deeds,  
But the world pulls us gravitationally down.  
Between the two our destiny  
Hangs like an acrobat on a trapeze.

Suffern,

New York,

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