

# 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.

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