

## Constance

by pheobe *Wednesday, Mar 13 2013, 10:26am*

international / poetry / post

“sufficient unto the day ...”  
indeed, for what tomorrow brings  
is tomorrow’s concern  
and yesterday does not exist

i should know better than  
to argue with religious zealots  
or any conservative  
for that matter

i was pounced upon  
when i referred to time as arbitrary  
measurement -- which it is,  
but i carefully avoided  
revealing the entire truth  
on the subject

time does not exist,  
pure and simple  
the creative principle is continuous,  
a single eternal process  
without beginning or end  
an uninterrupted flow

to prove it in the most irritating  
way,  
ask whoever believes  
in time  
to produce the past or future  
and then enjoy urself  
listening to the most absurd  
excuses/explanations

whether we like it or not  
we live in the continuous present  
nothing exists outside the  
present  
memories are footprints in the snow  
of experience  
no two people  
have the same memory  
of the same event

our brains record experiences  
as memories, chemical repositories

no-one has ever been able to produce  
the past or future for obvious reasons  
they do not exist in reality  
however, delusion, illusion  
and deception  
rely heavily on time  
whereas reality  
relies on the  
continuous NOW

*[it matters not if the entire  
world runs on a clock  
it simply means the entire  
world lives in a dream/nightmare]*

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-445.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-329.html>