

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>

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