

Idle Thoughts

Life Begins

LIFE begins at eighty were the words they said to me.

I was only 25, but couldn't wait to see.

I bought a car, a super-sports, the fastest on display,
And pressed my foot down to the floor, that sunny, fun-filled day.

I wanted more than sixty-four. The beast evinced a roar.

In seconds, I misjudged a bend I swear I never saw.

I mustn't carp: I've got a harp, beyond which, I can see
That life won't get to eighty, if you're wrapped around a tree.
