

*Lady*  
*Sands of Time*

LOVELY lady, twenty-three,  
Brightening the seaside view:  
All around can clearly see  
Nearly all there is of you.

Triangles of modesty,  
Scattered on your coltish form,  
Show they're territorially  
Unambitious: that's the norm.

Lovely lady, candour clad,  
Endless legs in brave display,  
Sun-kissed torso: we're so glad  
That we found you here today.

Here today? Now there's a thought!  
Gone tomorrow – that's one, too.  
Charms you dauntingly disport  
Will not last as long as you.

*Carpe diem* – seize the day!  
Make the most of fleeting youth!  
Be assured, life has its way:  
All too soon, the final truth.

Dear old ladies, maybe blind,  
Deaf and frail and crippled, too,  
In a home – they've been consigned –  
Were yesterday as young as you.

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