

Rhyme and time

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Rhyme and time they meant nought to me
I sat in isolation happy to be me
My mind would wonder and look for a fix
I turned to my iPhone and typed a few clicks

As a victim of technology I have no fear
I play and toy with any gadget that's near
But no matter the tech I have one cultural love
It is words that touch me and flex as a glove

I have no talent for symphony in sound
But strive to be witty when words need be found
A simple quartet of rhyme seem to me
Good enough to guarantee some perpetuity

This is a rhyme that need have no end
We can add to it endlessly it's just time that we spend
So read and consider what you hold dear
And commit to words all that you fear

Maybe as poetry we need to recant
Consider all prose as something to chant
Simple in format a memorable refrain
Something to reproduce without too much brain

So in illness I lost my place
And it was serious not just loss of face
So I struggle and recover a new life
Yet No longer can provide for family & wife

So now I find though I must create
Satisfaction for myself and mate
There is No income gained not a penny to spend
But creating rhyme is now my lifetime trend