

Into The Sunset

Where did the month go? We were hand-in-hand.
Who's holding her captive? It's not as if we were strangers, because each meeting bred familiarity.

How can so much wonder pass and not capture just one twenty-four hour period? Many more, if one had good fortune.

Do we sometimes day dream so deeply that we float over opportunities that visit only once?

Unfortunately, omitting to display an appreciation for someone's milestone achieved through dedication and perseverance?

I thought it profound when a friend suggested the alternative to the phrase, "Better late than never."

"Better never late," takes discipline and organized planning and I'm not sure anyone would recognize me if not tardy or late. However, as a member of Procrastinator's Anonymous, I would sacrifice my union for a dribble of organization and timeliness.