

Change

Is change within my range?

Can I grasp it and make it real? Embrace how it makes me feel, or show the world its noble appeal, or just let everything stand completely still?

If the entire universe is undergoing a constant cycle of Change? Why should I remain the same?

Being and becoming different by the second nature's call to change even time do beacon.

Why should change be so difficult to accept? How will I suffer if I reject—change? Change!

Should I be comfortable with things as they are, trapped? In time the future to mar?

Should I aspire to make the change in continuous motion in spite the pain? Expect the sun to shine without some rain? Or go insane for not feeding my brain as I simply remain the same, afraid to make the inevitable change?