

The Body That Fell Apart

Getting old: A self indulgent misery or a lesson in humility?

A body that was once so tough,
Senses fine and were enough
With agile mind to study truth,
Such things were with me from my youth.
Then time passed on
And all were gone.

Once perfect sight would show
All that there was to know,
But now I just squint
At the largest print.
Glasses are a pain,
Yep,
... they need cleaning again.

It's not easy to see
While watching TV.
When Hocus Pocus
Is out of focus,
Nothing will keep
Me from falling asleep.

A device in the ear
Helps it to hear
Explosions and war,
Subtle sounds no more.
Only noises that bring
A deafening ring.
Now the battery's run out
So you might have to shout.

Seeing and hearing
Make everything real,
But moving and thinking,
Are part of the deal.
It's hard to respect
A lost intellect.

Stopping on the bottom stair,
Wonder why I'm standing there,
Was I coming down or going up?
Where the heck did I leave my cup?

Went to a party,
Joined in the game.
Lost concentration,
Embarrassed again.

Inflammation, constipation,
Wary of humiliation.
Should I have a biscuit?

Perhaps I shouldn't risk it.

The doctors did what doctors do,
With careful thought, decided to
Investigate and operate
One more time, but rather late.

So now I am old
And permanently cold,
But never will be
A liability.

It's the end of the day
And, come what may,
All seems to be
Enforced humility.
Experience has turned
To the final lesson learned
That in your sickness and your health
You can see others as you see yourself

We deal with what may.
And just hide the miz.

Hours wasted on the phone,
Is how we spent our days alone.
It's just not sanity
To ignore our humanity.
Yet we just do it
Contract? Renew it

Not pleasure and comfort
But a broader experience
Humility is not shying away meekness timidity weakness
Its about learning empathy.

Through all this I learn turn

And that's what it is)

The locum was a farce,

Now it's difficult to bend

As I try to mend
The sink, or make a computation,
When I lose concentration
A self indulgent misery
Or my lesson in humility?

Charging for their procedures service recommendation

But I know its just the time
becoming a liability
Embarrassed if I have to be
responsibility

Wont listen to a word, on
Not prepared to be anothers burden
A self indulgent misery

Detect respect intellect
From full throttle
bottle
fate wait humiliate
Investigation, digestion, constipation,

Forget the computation,
When I lose my concentration