

31 December, 23:52

by Joy, Year 12

If the universe started on January the 1st

8 minutes is all it takes

To pick up a stone

And shape it sharp

It is all it takes

To set up a hut

And learn to plant

It is all it takes

To learn about the world

Constructing telescopes and devising laws

Creating art and finding cures

It is all it takes

To fly among stars

To harness electricity

And to connect the world

But it is also all it takes

To fill the seas with oil and grit

To choke the sky with fumes and smoke

To slaughter forests with gleaming blades

Enough time

To feign senseless wars

To segregate and isolate

To terrorise and tyrannise

But not all is lost

Old foundations can be taken apart

Rebuilt to greater measure

For in this antechamber of time

We are but at the door

Another year awaits