



Virginia Commonwealth University
VCU Scholars Compass

Mighty Pen Project Anthology & Archive

Mighty Pen Project

2018

You and the Time

Phillip A. Trezza

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarscompass.vcu.edu/mighty_pen_archive

 Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

© The Author(s)

Downloaded from

https://scholarscompass.vcu.edu/mighty_pen_archive/6

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Mighty Pen Project at VCU Scholars Compass. It has been accepted for inclusion in Mighty Pen Project Anthology & Archive by an authorized administrator of VCU Scholars Compass. For more information, please contact libcompass@vcu.edu.

You and the Time
Phillip A. Trezza

I don't know what happened exactly. Here I am,
motionless and forgotten like a He Man sticker
placed slightly crooked on the side of an old lunch box.
Throw me in the closet with the coats and the hats,
on the floor with the pumps and the flats,
or maybe in a cave with the ghosts and the bats.

What am I to you
when all you do is move?
Does it look like I am in motion to you?
I hate to watch you fly by,
you know, you and the time.

I caught a glimpse once,
but that is all I was able to catch.
Well,
besides a case of the heavies.
You know,
when you just feel...
heavy.

Lately I've traded my idols for a life idle.
I've become intangible and oddly abstract.
But I'll move again,
one day though.
I'll be the most marvelous move around.
I'll make the movers and the shakers take pause and bear witness
to this peculiar and glorious occasion.
Yes, an unprecedented orchestration it will be,
I'll be better,
I'll be cured,
just like you
I'll be free.

As soon as I get these shoes all tied,
assuming my feet and hands will abide.
As soon as I stand strong, sturdy and straight,
and I push off this oppressive and soul crushing weight.
The weight of my fears all the years have assembled
while watching you fly by.
You know,
you and the time.