

What is *Time*?

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What is time?

A Clock, a minute or second-hand to click?

The tic toc visual and audible markings
an instrument, a thought weighing, balancing or measuring
movement, or lack of, on sail with space and time?

Is Time the representation of hodgepodge names describing
today, tomorrow, yesterday, the other day, or day after tomorrow?

Is Time a fortnight or a moment, of memory, dream, or wishful thought?

Is Time a season, or scale to measured years, by decades,
generations, centuries, eons, or broken into immeasurable milliseconds,
or in fathomable nanoseconds?

Is Time a lifespan, lifetime, or accomplishments thereof, therefore or whereas?

How great must that deed be, meriting worthy of time at all?

Must life's effort be remembered past those who once were?

Or Time somehow marks the universe, galaxies galore, mere solar systems,
or infinite worlds where others may live, yet care not at all?

Life...Time...

are they apart, together or do they meet,
by chance, destiny, fate, or design?

Is it enough for a life to have existed in solitaire...

could such influence the abyss?

Would directing a species for a time, cause the cosmos to pause or ponder?

Time...does it allow awareness to exist, adrift on the void with all other things,
in a vessel without definition?

Time, awareness of, indifferent to, no more—

a timeless black hole without distraction.

Time is what?