

REGULATION

ANNE MARRIOTT

Beating my head against the wall-thick hours
I cry to Time
"Hurry! Move on! Rush me what I desire!"
But Time
Moves on the same set speed.

I beg
"Stand still! Wait for at least a day!
Let me keep this one loved thing a little while!"
But Time
Moves on the same set speed.

But, wise at last, I say to Time
"You brought—you took away—
And always, strangely, I can see,
At the best day and hour.
So I can wait, knowing the future's form
Shaped with joys and griefs correctly placed
Moves toward me at the same set speed."