

Prompt: My First

By Jeremy Cash

Meandering around for the first time
You in your stroller, I
Feeling so ill at ease, so unprepared
I always prepared for everything, contemplated all aspects,
You of course were naturally unpredictable
Responding to problems in the present, you were wet, hungry, tired
Stop being so unpredictable
I heard my inner super ego screaming!
I need to get this right

Too bad your screams demanded
Try to live in the present
Stop making plans for the future
I am in my stroller
I live in the present
A time you cannot make well-crafted plans for

In fact, at the time, you became one of my teachers
You taught me about the present
A place I had a hard time visiting
Your demands were always in the present
And, so I benefitted from enjoying the seasons, the time of day, a pigeon
Things I walked past in my quest for the future

I wish you did not grow up
Because, now we both need help
Visiting the present

Thank you in retrospect
For those moments
Which are now in our past

I wish for you
This opportunity to visit the present
Will it take a small person in your future?
Or, will you find the present
In some other way?
I wish you good luck.