



Carpe Diem

Cynthia
Sims

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Today is what
you want to seize...
Not tomorrows
that may never come,
nor yesterdays
now blown past.

A minute more of sensory lust
for croissants flaky in the crust,
and java steaming up your nose,
shining smiles of those you trust.

The golden afternoon where
time dissolves like fairy dust.
While staring at a purple rose,
the leaves have turned a shade of rust

And winter's in the air...

Cynthia Sims (c) 1/29/2022