

FATHER AND SON

Sometimes, I still hear dad's voice,
echoing faintly down the years.

Once more, I'm with him in the pub...
Sunday roast, two lunchtime beers...

'The moment's really all we have.
Live in the *now*,' he said.
'Life is not a rehearsal, son.
No second chances, when you're dead.'

Indeed, advice which still holds good...
I watch my own small son at play...
But, what advice can I give *him*?
What to add? What can I say?

Dad, the world has changed so much...
War drones spike the sky...
The tech beast has escaped its cage...
How many jobs lost to AI?

But in your Grandson's smile I see
the sky won't fall today.
His smile is filled with hope and love.
They can't take that away...