

What Was I About to Do?

William Day

Now, what was I about to do,
With pen in hand (it appears)?
Was I writing to someone I knew,
But haven't seen in years?
Or jotting tasks to do without delay,
Surely they'll wait for another day.

Perhaps I'll plan the weekly spend,
Listing everything I'll need.
Am I thanking a true friend
For their recent good deed?
I just haven't got a clue
Of what I was about to do.

Now wait, put all on hold.
I'm sitting before a blank page,
To share my thoughts on getting old
And the joys of the third age!