

Inevitable Arc

by Skipperdoodle Productions

Began with a thunderous roar.

Its whispering end almost unfathomable.

Though the wisdom passing time brings affirms the inevitability of it.

Nothing can burn that brightly without dissipation of energy.

And since there's only so much of that,

Waning is inescapable.

And, perhaps, not entirely regrettable.

Though, at times, I am wistful over its creeping ebb.

I must cherish any intermittent shudders of what was.

Or, rather, in the advancing years, to be grateful for what endures.

An evolution from heat to warmth.