13/06/2024, 10:34 Write the World



May 25, 2024 by Kait W. (United States)

Prompt: Poetry & Spoken Word Competition 2024







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What is everyone's rush?
When did life become a race?
When did the clock become the enemy?
When did time spent in stillness become a waste?

It's a constant game of catching up,
People rushing past one another everyday.
Crowed streets
Swiftly moving feet,
And everyone else is simply in the way.

When did we invent road rage?
When did the speed limit become a suggestion?
Always searching for the fastest route,
Simply waiting in traffic is out of the question.

Take the fastest road with the fewst red lights,
Burn a few minutes off your estimated time of arrival.
I guess we've always only looked out for ourselves;
Because only the fittest earn survival.

Everything we do is just a constant blur, Because we must keep up with the world's standard of pace. We don't see the beautiful little things, 13/06/2024, 10:34 Write the World



We miss seeing love, and joy, and *people* face to face.

But when did life become such a rush?
When did we become obsessed with speed?
Same day delivery, fast food drive throughs,
Instant gratification for every need.

And yet,

we are never satisfied.

We hurry and we rush, and never arrive at a destination...

We beat the clock, only to race it the next day,

We are a sad, impatient generation.

We never stop.

We never slow down.

We never sit in silence,

We never even open our eyes and take a look around.

We don't even realize it,

But every day, every moment, we miss so much.

Every truly meaningful thing in life gets lost

When we get lost in the rush.

Tags: Competition Winner United States

Footnotes

https://youtu.be/x4CzybkSVKg?si=9u26uLWod6kCIXnb

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This is your reminder to slow down, don't get lost in the rush:)

Other Pieces by Author