

# Shot Clock

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Would we still know time if clocks didn't exist? That mind of yours is a ticking time bomb. Stuck in a Trench ticking down the street bleeding telepathy through through through the tough times it gets you through taking ticks off the clock it disappears when I'm witchu.

But since time can be a murder weapon against anyone with a way to tell it you can only survive if you beat the clock... time. Is a not-so-rare thing to have yet you lose it, and you'll never get it back.

More valuable than infinity the only word that's infinite time. Can sip on your mind like a bottle of wine it's an elegant taste. Like 3, 2, 1 all the way to the 12 seconds it takes for something bad to happen rushing the adrenaline in your veins all the way to your brain shooting numbers in your head and the only thing you can do is wish yourself to bed.

Because clocks would have no purpose without the stories they tell. About how time flies in clock land it could take you an hour to swallow and 2 minutes to reach your limit of no breath no head attached to your body thinking is no longer available. You figure your next cause of death might be decapitation yet your flirtation with the knowledge you hold can be catastrophic to your physical body you see, time.

Doesn't have to worry about that. Not until you figure out that nickels and dimes don't know their worth like 5's and 10's are treated like gold when poor sees floor and a few lucky silvers. Not until you figure out that a person that has nothing can have everything if they have time but you're sick. If you can't see sounds and taste colors like time can, you learn that it can do everything you can't, but resentment won't clasp your conscious concept of weaknesses and as your head falls into your lap the realization of knowing has you spinning.

Time can only go forward. The ticks and tocks never skcot or skcit. And the nick of time never thinks in past tense. It's given up. There's only a watch on your wrist but now... time is sitting in your hands.

