



## Time

By Benny Andersen

**There are twelve clocks in the house but still it seems there is never enough time.  
You go to the kitchen to get chocolate milk for your young spindly son  
But when you return he has grown too old for chocolate milk and demands beer,  
girls, and revolution  
You must make the most of time while you have it.**

**Your daughter brings their newborn infant home for you to watch while they go to  
the theater  
But while they are away, the child graduates with some difficulty from the twelfth  
grade  
You must make the most of time while you have it**

**You photograph your hitherto beautiful young wife with full-bodied gypsy  
headscarf  
And an opulent fountain in the background but no sooner is the picture developed  
that she announces it is her turn to sign up for social security**

**Where has our time gone, was it ever really there at all  
We must make the most of our time and be in our time in such a way  
That we will be ready when we call home  
And hear the machine say—are you trying to reach 566-4400, I am sorry  
That number is no longer in service**