

Discovery

November 2024

Aha! I've found it

I thought I'd lost something down the back of my settee
I looked for it everywhere, where on earth could it be?
There I was hanging over the back looking all around
But I couldn't find the missing object lying on the ground.

"Aha" I said unto myself, down the side it must have fell
But search & search did I, but it wasn't there I could tell.
I realised it must have gone to that mysterious, hidden place
And the thought of retrieving it surely darkened my face.

So there I was wedging my arm under the cushions large & grey
But I knew I had to find the missing item NOW on this stressful day.
So I dug deeper to see what I might find lurking down below,
Pulled out a doggy toy – how that got there, I'll never know.

Then I came across a card sent to my hubby at Christmas past
When I felt something smooth – and thought "I've got it now at last".
But that was just a false alarm so I carried on delving down
When I pulled out something creepy – a miniature little clown.

I found some money, bits of paper, a comb and some paperclips
It was beginning to feel like one of those fairground lucky dips.
I was about to give up when I finally made the great discovery,
There at last I had found it – that all important front door key!

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Discovery

I looked at the mirror
Discovered me
Surprised I was
Too young to understand who is that face belong to?
On and off I surprised myself by discovering the changes in the mirror
Suddenly it was dreaded white hair!
What happened?
I discovered new me!

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Frontiers

Are there worlds in space that are worth a look,
Or as thoughtful creatures, do we seek too much?
The last frontiers of emancipation lay in our minds,
Our minds that may be bigger than the universe,
Contained within it an infinity of explanations.

Everyone knows now that the Earth is not flat
And continents float on a sea of magma.
The Earth is not the centre of the universe,
But a speck in the enormity of existence.
How much more is there in our minds to discover?

How many more explanations exist within our brains?
That is true discovery, for it has limitless horizons.
Today's truth is tomorrow's mythology.
Where will the mind take the human creativity?
It is probably impossible to travel beyond infinity,

But the mind will take us there. Eventually.

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DISCOVERY

Am I told old to discover once more?

For years, I was a planner, seeking the future, having ideas that made life better, and bringing joy to those who had little.

A home for a family, a roof over their heads, a school to learn and a clinic with a bed.

For twenty-three years I toiled to make this happen, designing a park, a cycle track, or a bus stop to make a connection.

Pumping stations and canals, footpaths and bridges all gave me hope that life would be better.

Along the way new ideas emerged; plastic to replace corrosion, communications and technology reduce the daily burden of foot patrols, giving early warning of a disaster to come.

I learned that success is through partnership, working as a team, whilst individual enlightenment gave a spur to the group, only enhanced the work already at its goal.

Now we are on the verge of a new technology, where the chores of yesterday are removed, where discoveries will be an everyday event, and where all your questions will hopefully be answered.

This is the 'new age of discovery', where sail will be replaced by technology and spaceships; where life will be extended by drugs; where great discoveries will be the norm.

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DISCOVERY

Is the name of the first Cruise Ship
I ever sailed in, 690 passengers and 390 crew,
Out of Harwich to almost North Pole.

Then I discovered, lots of Safety Aspects –
Lifeboat Drill, in Fog, in the North Sea,
Wonderful food, too much, of course,
And delightful small places to see.
Moulde in Norway, Rose festival with marches and colourful Bands.
Encountered a Huldra, a beautiful girl singing, who has a tail like a cow,
And was wearing an amazing Red Dress,
Spied half-way up a Norwegian Mountain,
As we hurred past on a Train,
Yes, we were on a train as Discovery sailed to a higher fjord to pick us up.

The best Discovery of all was the brave little MV Discovery,
Who was sadly broken up in 2014,
She was independently owned, by her Captain, and others,
And his tales of adventures around the World, Storms, bad Currents and Danger,
and running out of Food,
Kept us enthralled.

So, discovered enjoyed sailing, and had Sea Legs,
Storms did not dismay, and we had an adventure
Every Day

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In the Beginning is the End

If i could strip everything away that would count as me, would i hear the Cosmos breathing in my ears?
Because, this treasure, the mover, the urge to be, lies deep within our physics
With a genesis beyond the earliest stars; before the elements and the atom
And yet it moves in me – Why else does the heart continue to beat when the want is gone?

Blind and deaf, the mover seeps through, pressing all into compliance, to be, to connect, to combine
And for all of its unwanted interventions i must still be grateful, for my love was born this way
Is it something that needs to be known? Does knowing make a difference?
If i feel change, there it is. Another breath, and yet another
And between them, a random thought, and yet another

Life's endurance requires distraction, else its weight bears heavy on my mind
And these distractions become obsessions, addictions of relief; themes to explore
To find the buried detail; to dissolve the mystery and absorb its language.
For now, these philosophies are mere crutches. I have worked them out –
Become their exponent and unearthed their hidden clues to the One, the Logos, the Tao
Until the last day when i will lay them down and be silent and still
And there will be no more questions and no need for answers.

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Genesis

In the beginning was nothing
 Which had tremendous potential for *something*
 So something happened
 And then there was *everything*
 Where did the nothing go?
 Did it find Everything was just too much?
 I know how that feels

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A Narrow Squeak

I'm looking at a screen and the doctor is holding a scanner to my tum
 It should, she says, pointing, look like a firm, ripe plum
 Not one that's been trodden upon
 She's telling me of my gall bladder's demise:
 I remember how fortunate i felt, which may surprise
 That the organ in question wasn't my heart _just a dead fruit in her eyes.

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Patently Obvious – or How life turns on a moment

We are a successful, young professional couple, early thirties, working to buy our own home
 So we shop at John Lewis, of course.
 We're meandering alongside other young pros in the gallery section where the mirrors are on show.
 And there's rows and rows, above and below, in front and all around
 Because we are looking for just the right one to suit our newly decorated hall.
 But there's a chap in the reflection i can see (standing much too close behind me), who has a humorous
 egg-sized hole in his crown
 When i turn there is no-one there to be found.
 And that is how i discovered i had started to go bald

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Nothing Profound

A mysterious truth has been revealed to me: after searching, i have found,
 That humankind is incapable of writing anything profound
 Though words feed the mind, only truths feed the soul
 And kites only fly high when they're held down to the ground.

The only thing then, that seems clear to me
 Is that the universe is simply determined to be.
 And with it the laws that bring everything about
 So a kite is destined to fly – unless it tangles with a tree

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DISCOVERY

Am I too old to discover once more?
A planner's heart, still beating at the core.
Years of ideas, making life shine bright,
Bringing joy to those in need of light.
A home, a roof, a school, a healing place,
Twenty-three years of toil, a relentless race.
Parks and tracks, bus stops connecting all,
Pumps and canals, footpaths standing tall.
New ideas bloomed like flowers in spring,
Plastic conquering rust, technology's wing.
Early warnings of disasters yet to come,
Foot patrols eased by innovation's hum.
Success through partnership, a team's might,
Individual sparks making the whole burn bright.
Enlightenment spurring the group along,
Enhancing work, making progress strong.
On the cusp of a new technological age,
Yesterday's chores erased from life's page.
Discoveries now an everyday affair,
Questions answered beyond compare.
The 'new age of discovery' unfurls its sails,
Where technology and spaceships prevail.
Life extended, great findings the norm,
A brave new world begins to form.
Welcome to this era of wonders untold,
Where even the aged can discover gold.
In this dawn of marvels, fresh and new,
The spirit of discovery burns anew.

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