

Tomorrow

Tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow.

“I’ve got to have this done by tomorrow.”

“What is the plan for tomorrow?”

“This needs to be perfect by tomorrow.”

“I’ll get it ready for tomorrow!”

Tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow.

Everyone’s always focused on tomorrow.

What they’ll be doing tomorrow.

What they need to get done tomorrow.

What they hope to accomplish by the end of tomorrow.

Tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow.

In a way, it works out when it becomes tomorrow.

By that time everyone’s always thinking about tomorrow.

And so, it is just an endless loop of planning tomorrow.

Then hoping everything works out by tomorrow.

Tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow.

As I sit here and write this I am thinking about tomorrow.

About how I need to meet a deadline by tomorrow.

Wait, the deadline has been extended beyond tomorrow.

So, I guess I’ll finish the rest of this poem tomorrow.