

Martin Robertson

Moment and Memory

The shutter flicks; the fleeting moment stays
pinned on time like a butterfly on a board,
dead.

But passing moments do not perish, build
memory and life; the artist's captured moment
lives like a memory
and, would we live, we must let moments pass
to memory, form the phases of our life,
not like the camera catch the fading moment
to hold it like a dead leaf in the hand.