

## **Past Design**

**By**

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His hand touched the lever with nervousness  
And apprehension at what he was about to do. There was no  
Place to run, although he felt like disappearing into obscurity  
Many times when his wife told him it could not be done.  
His glasses, long white coat and numerous scientific awards  
Labeled him a genius physicist in the past, endowed with the  
Creativity and mathematical prowess,  
And a mind opened to the world. Now in his 40's, he was rigid  
Mentally and had not produced a worthy work in nearly  
Two decades. Convinced of the adage that a man cannot produce  
Achieve after the age of thirty, he sought to go back  
To the time when he was at his peak; to reclaim his past he vowed  
To relive it by traveling with the time machine he hoped  
To activate. Too focused on the task at hand, he failed to realize  
His invention was a testament to his ability in older age;  
If his technology worked, he would leave his present life for a past  
Already experienced but sorely missed. His wife stood in the distance  
Unable to hide her fury; with his willingness to leave, she now wished  
Him gone. He pulled the lever, electricity surged and he saw it: the  
ripple in space.  
Not looking back, he stepped forward and was seen no more;  
The time machine left as a sign of the success he never acknowledged.