In this world of turmoil you have just got to be clever,
To avoid the trouble and problems that come forever;
Contemplation is thinking and pondering over it all,
While the world turns around and people have a ball.
•
If contemplating marriage and the money you need,
Or considering where to live and the partner to feed;
Why wonder whether wanting, contemplations lead,
When investing in books and have a library to read.
•
I am now contemplating the course in which to travel,

When pills are a headache and the roads are gravel;
A train on a track just stays there because of gravity,
The contemplations caused because of the depravity.
•
The complication comes when contemplating flying,
Where the pilot has to take you and do all the trying;
The concentration is the intelligence and if requiring,
So in the air it is whether denying, defying or desiring.
•
Does peace come from contemplating the thought?
Whether what you own and what you have bought;
Is still a bit hard to have hold but endeavour to keep,

For you can't buy luck but can dream in your sleep.	
I think contemplation will oblige some more time,	
Now with words in the poem and what is in rhyme;	
So if this is what we have got, Is hoarding a crime?	
Or rewarding you fairly and encouraging to prime.	
•	
Signed,	
As I see fit.	