

## **Change Arrives**

A man and a woman raise a son, into adulthood. So, he can go forth and establish a home. And lead a family. And unite many, with common cause. Pursuing idea, reality, and passion. Exercising control over region.

Another raises a daughter, into a society. That she may attract, a life partner. So, she can extend the family. Add unto the bond. And influence affairs. Defining characters, tasks, and routine.

When the young couple meet. And decide on a future together. They need to establish relation, fundamentals, progress, and consistency. In order, to live, and to prosper. And to remain a couple. Continuing the cycle. Through all network.

The parents who are, left behind. Knowing that this day would come. Suddenly are ill-prepared, for the vacuum, and the emptiness, and the void. What is, left behind. Is a longing, an empty schedule, and sudden adjustments. That stare you in the face, demanding activity.

The parents of the son will pursue their own. And continue with idea, and choice. That fills the social void. Aspirations, only last a time. Until the possibility of grandchildren, arrive with change. And another cap is, worn.

The parents of the daughter, however, are, tied into a changing environment. Captive in a new world. That absorbs their time, including them into another defined role. That again changes, with the arrival of grandchildren.

Change arrives for all. Growth is, nurtured. Care is, given. Thereafter, the batten is handed to the next. So, we evolve, our inspirations.

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