

# *He had a year to do it in...*

*He had a year to do it in  
So brushed the thought away,  
A chap with half his energy  
Might do it in a day.  
A year! 'Twas too ridiculous,  
As everyone should find;  
However, he would get it done  
And have it off his mind.*

*But not today. A few months hence would suit him better still;  
Meanwhile, a far less irksome job  
Might occupy his skill.  
He would not let the matter pass  
Entirely from him, No;  
And doubtless he might take it up  
In, say a month or so.*

*He had six months to do it in!  
For six long months had flown;  
Well, why should that alarm a chap  
With talents like his own?  
The job, whence once embarked upon,  
Would soon be rattled through;  
However, he would think of it,  
In, say, a week or two.*

*He had three months to do it in!  
"Oh brother!" was his cry;  
The thing hangs on me like a weight,  
Each day that passes by.  
Let's see: three months? Ah, that's enough,  
But, just to clear the doubt,  
Make arrangements for a start  
Before the month is out.*

*He had a week to do it in!  
And care was in his glance.  
"It's hard," he cried, "that flight of time,  
Won't give a chap a chance!"  
He still delayed, the swift week passed,  
As weeks will ever run,  
And though a year was given him,  
The task was still undone.*

**"You may delay,  
but time will not."**

**~ Benjamin Franklin**