

## Inscriptions on Sundials (Found Poem)

by Felix Jung

Passer-by, stop, look, and get  
the hell out of here. I have seen nothing  
last forever under the sun. Oh time,  
devourer of things. Oh sun, king  
of kings. Only you can prove that I  
am useful. Let others tell of storms  
and showers, I only mark  
the bright hours.

It is light that makes a shadow.  
Nobody looks at me when the sun  
is not there. Oh light, I hope for thee  
in this darkness.

Let this hour be favorable. Devote  
the other to leisure, devote this one  
to work. Rest after work. Any hour  
can go to my friends. Use them, don't  
count them, they won't come back.

It is later than you think. Seize  
the day. Each one wounds,  
the last one kills. One will give  
what the other has refused.  
One of these will be your last.

Spring does not last forever.  
Life goes and still it always looks  
the same. Time is short, do not be  
late. Do not forget to live.



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