

Writing Group Trials and Tribulations

By Eugene Hancock

As I've said before, writing was never my strong point. In school, stringent subjects were more my forte. Hopefully my writing has improved since joining The Hardliners.

Unfortunately some bad habits never die. As normal I woke at about 7am. I had some breakfast. I then got dressed. I checked the time on my watch. I was a little early as the library in Coolock doesn't open till 10am. So, I lay back down on the bed and scrolled through my phone. I must have fallen back to sleep. When I woke, I looked at my watch. It was 1pm. I started to panic. I quickly gathered my writing stuff and rushed to the library. In my younger days, I used to think in my mind, "When God made time, he made lots of it". But when you get to my age, that theory doesn't apply anymore.

When I look back, I wasted probably the best years of my life. I wasted my younger days. I prioritised work. I worked every hour God sent me. I tried to improve the standard of living for myself and my family. One particular year stands out in my mind, when we had three foreign holidays. The third of which I spent in bed through fatigue. I wasn't good company for my wife and children on that particular holiday. As you go through life, you realise how important time is. It doesn't matter about the material things in life. As they say, time is precious. It doesn't matter how much money you have because you can't buy time.