

**Title: Questioning Attention**

**Subtitle: Poetry**

Author: wizanda

Date: 2012/10/19

URL: <https://www.wizanda.com/modules/article/view.article.php/c5/252>

Keywords: Attention, Alarm, Humanity, Sociology

Summary: A Poem About How People Like to Feel Shock, Before Skill

Poem of circus fuss,  
Where people love that which cussed:  
Like when a clown performs,  
It's what alarms, warms;  
Yet when a juggler flows,  
It feels slow?  
Like how can it be so?  
When a lion pounces,  
The crowd announces;  
Yet with tame and plain,  
No flame and slain,  
The crowd doesn't exclaim?  
Instead disdain,  
Slowly proclaim,  
For the lion to bring pain,  
Or at least entertain;  
So all can reclaim,  
Something not mundane.  
So to shock is the cause,  
Yet why the knock or the pause,  
Perhaps a mental block;  
Where we can't undo the lock?  
Recognizing the skill,  
Instead of want the kill.  
Learning not to applaud,  
Because it breaks the clause;  
But rather it implores,  
To do something more.