



death

why so opaque
everyone knows your signs
 falling leaves, long nights, mirrors, lines
 hands and bones your shadows quicken
nothing more our own
whether graveyard, ashes, seas, dust,
forget-me-nots along the rivers edge...

we know what you bring
as well as we know the reach of a single thought
or how the Selves we are came to be in this Eternity
only Beloveds memory
moments lost in firelight and possibility escape you
plus of course, longings dreams remember

'You accelerated Evolution,' you say,
always interrupting —
'Helped us qualify for a speaking part.'
who's to argue with you about anything

it's the celebration of violence
the assault weapons, handguns, war
children starving
the weeping sound across the Planet
urges us to be done with helping you with your business