

## Portent

by lynx *Monday, Sep 13 2010, 7:57pm*

international / poetry / post

a silver sky  
camouflages  
a rising moon,  
a barely discernable  
disc against  
an aberrant sky.

what chemical concoctions  
are changing our once  
familiar skies?

aberrant skies  
are becoming  
characteristic  
today --  
corporate pollution,  
compliant governments  
puppet leaders,  
and a high price to pay.

the sky and moon  
appear blood red at times  
why not a polluted,  
silver sky?

i place my bet  
and ask for a card  
and notice silver fingers  
dealing from the bottom  
of the deck.

i fold,  
wiser for  
having seen  
those fingers  
working tricks,  
deception/subterfuge.

Executive skies,  
a world smooth as a  
metal ball  
denuded of everything --

it's 'progress,'  
profit.

city streets  
run red  
with blood;

a world denuded of corporatists  
and executives is preferable to one  
denuded by corporatists and executives.

the morning sky  
is blue today,  
clear, clean,  
beautiful blue.

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2104.html>

---

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-132.html>