

Storm

by reed *Sunday, Jan 12 2014, 8:32am*

international / poetry / post



a storm rages on the horizon
but it will soon make
landfall

it matters not whether
we batten down or
it catches us in the streets
as its intensity is off the scale,
magnitudes that have never been
seen before

just a wind
but i have seen a wind of less
intensity blow away an entire
modern city -- Darwin
it was a charged moment
watching an entire city
peeled and whipped into
the atmosphere
debris propelled into any object,
a piece of weatherboard
completely penetrating a palm tree

farm animals from kilometres
away deposited
on RSJ power poles
hung artistically
but not for the unfortunate beast

this evening at sunset
we are all beasts
the intensity of the storm

has equalised all mammals
into one category,
dead meat

i will confront it
in my place of power
on a sea-cliff
tucked
into a crevice/ledge,
it would be a feat to dislodge
me from my secret hide
but not impossible

it would be the first time
i am accompanied by
my consort,
she insists
we either live
or die
together
as One

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-456.html>