Dead

by jane via claire - Inverse Times *Thursday, May 23 2019, 9:41pm* international / poetry / post

the flag, heavy with rain barely moves in the wind the rotunda deserted rain pellets strike the surface of the lake bugle and drum are silent a nation without pity dies inert bodies strewn like refuse in the field

ur hair lifted and flowing in the summer breeze now drips heavy water, the colour of life is absent from ur face tho ur beauty remains like white porcelain, cold to the touch

wild water birds shriek as they fly leaving a head lolling to and fro on the back of a black swan still moving but dying

a neck broken that once held high the majesty of life death has overtaken everything past and perverse making way for the white swans and pelicans of future time

a warning sign remains by the lake, pure water that once supported amphibians and birds only grows toxic algae today, fertilized by the folly of men

https://inversetimes.hopto.org/news/story-635.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-957.html