

## Re-call

by zed *Friday, Jun 13 2014, 11:12am*

international / poetry / post

like a desperate scream  
so distant it was almost  
inaudible  
somehow i heard it  
through time  
from the past or future  
i cannot tell  
but it dripped desperation  
a warning  
it  
caused my skin to stand,  
why me?  
was i targeted by some  
strange sorcery,  
was it clairaudience  
or just approaching  
schizophrenia?  
i cannot tell

but there are some  
strange people around  
perhaps one or two  
have discovered  
a warp hole  
or maybe it's genetic

i must cease blind guessing,  
making erroneous assumptions  
and delve  
deep into this phenomenon

aha, i have it!  
a little less mental meandering  
and more magnification/focus  
then release it suddenly  
which leaves a door open  
momentarily  
an aperture  
unaffected by time/space  
i have re-discovered the key  
to appearing and disappearing,  
the secret is out now

many have wondered about  
my uncanny abilities to  
read future events  
and temperaments  
from photos

man has put an end  
to entire  
civilisations  
not once but many times  
it is hard wired in the species  
neither time nor space  
is able to shake it loose

the scream i heard  
was a memory  
a warning not to repeat  
the same mistakes  
again and again  
but this intelligence  
is not familiar with man,  
a species cursed to repeat  
the same deadly mistakes  
until it extinguishes itself

the screaming voice seems  
familiar  
in the instant of a nuclear  
detonation i realise  
i re-collect  
that i am constantly  
re-incarnated to witness  
global catastrophes  
and lament the fact  
that i am responsible

i am alive  
now  
breathing  
screaming