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

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1181.html