

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