

River

by zed *Friday, Jan 1 2016, 3:43am*

international / prose / post

between the fruit-bearing trees
by the river i catch a glimpse
of u moving deliberately and pensively
on the other bank

the pastures behind u are cleared of trees
and bush and suffer as a consequence,
the rich green on this side of the bank
contrasts starkly with the dried grasses,
stunted shrubs and bony beasts ruining
the last vestiges of dried grass that hold the topsoil
together

the sensitive farmers on this side understand
the harmony of nature and traditional cultivation
but not so the mono-culture commercial farmers
on the opposite bank; their land is already depleted
and only produces when injected with chemical fertilisers
they are forced to spray toxic insecticides continually as the
natural balance has been disrupted, further adding to the uselessness
of the soil and further degrading their stock

the nation is now assaulted by extreme climate variations
as a result of industrial pollution, but no-one takes responsibility
or is able to refuse the mega-corporations that are primarily responsible
for the lethal pollution.

the UK is experiencing major floods which will soon increase
and drown the entire nation -
the Gulf Stream has been affected and the effects are now being felt
on that high latitude nation - it can only get much worse

the earth is an organism everything in it is mutually effective, hence the tectonic plates are moving
at an accelerated rate, triggering volcanoes and earthquakes around the rim and elsewhere

global society couldn't be more unaware of the future that awaits it; 'super' powers will soon
discover how insignificant they are, tho they are capable of unprecedented destruction, but
incapable of constructive solutions and remedies for our time, our insane leaders are lost in their
delusions of prestige and relative power, like fleas that have no understanding of the immense world
around them

a purging is inevitable on the social, political, environmental and every other associated front, the
world is approaching rapid transition and our familiar world will be know more

it will all culminate in nuclear war and massive geological upheavals, billions will roam from nation to nation across meaningless borders in search of scraps and no scraps will be found as the masses curse their leaders and themselves for allowing it all to occur - the world would have been turned upside down. extinctions of many life forms will follow and man will be reduced to a few thousand lucky survivors but with no functional mechanical or technological assets, civilisation will be replaced with subsistence hunting, gathering and a little agrarian activity in a radioactive environment, the final curtain on the species will become apparent to the survivors.

The earth will achieve a new balance that does not suit mammalian life; insects will reign supreme to evolve into conscious life forms in time which we count in billions of years today.

There will be nothing to read or appreciate the few ruins left from the previous dominant species and humankind will fade into oblivion forever.

This is the prophetic fictional story of another lost species that failed to learn from its mistakes and appreciate the real power of universal harmony - only arrogant madmen oppose this perfection and end by paying with their foolish little lives.

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2049.html>