

## **Futility**

by jake *Friday, Apr 6 2018, 1:21am*

international / poetry / post

the futile dress well  
and live in luxury yet they have  
traded their jewels for tinsel and baubles

fly in your toy jets  
and limousines  
play with ur stock markets,  
banks and printing presses  
until u exhaust what remains  
then where are you?  
bereft, poorer than dirt,  
defenceless

the beasts u exploit and fear will devour u,  
you know it,  
enjoy ur short time here  
as there is no future for you

every camel knows the story

the beasts hear the whispers,  
they raise their heads  
sniffing the air