Storm

by reed via sam *Sunday, Jan 12 2014, 11:18pm* international / poetry / post



a storm rages on the horizon but it will soon make landfall

it matters not whether
we batten down or
it catches us in the streets
as its intensity is off the scale,
magnitudes that have never been
seen before

just a wind
but i have seen a wind of less
intensity blow away an entire
modern city -- Darwin
it was a charged moment
watching an entire city
peeled and whipped into
the atmosphere
debris propelled into any object,
a piece of weatherboard
completely penetrating a palm tree

farm animals from kilometres away deposited on RSJ power poles hung artistically but not for the unfortunate beast

this evening at sunset we are all beasts the intensity of the storm has equalised all mammals into one category, dead meat

i will confront it in my place of power on a sea-cliff tucked into a crevice/ledge, it would be a feat to dislodge me from my secret hide but not impossible

it would be the first time
i am accompanied by
my consort,
she insists
we either live
or die
together
as One

http://ozpoetry.hopto.org/poetry/poem-456.html

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-955.html