

Water

Wilted bark dancers over concrete mud.
Great reflective blues flow to juiceless, dehydrated deserts.
Cities suck out the last drips of abused, thirsty dams.
Darkness plunges over.
Magnificent forests fall as the river of roots gasp for change of their destiny.
Pity money flows thorough barren countries pumps, quenching a hunger of thirst,
But only like before it all slowly dries up promising times
Mirages damp the perishable fake air.
Perplexity takes over all can only hope,
They get one last taste.
Why did this happen?
What did we do?
Life drifts as the final trickle evaporates to oblivion.
Disregard it crystal images of glitter a distant memory.
Like a transparent tidal wave all are smothered in its dry wake.
Natures evanescence blood of life.