

A Poetic Requiem

by Gloria Ogo

Earth died tomorrow
Layered under the weight of cast-offs
and hunched in homage to the relentless blows of axes
Entrails purged to the ripping and pounding
it withers
shrivels
a once-glowing bark now grey and sullen in death
scalded breath
heated by an inferno of geniuses
It wept a tornado from its deepest anguish
For the beauty in her ruins
For the colors of sunset
on fouled waters transformed into murky graves
for the shattered remains of a petrified forest
And winds that gather broken pieces,
To hurl them into the sky
and paint it an ancient tapestry
decorating the lone dove singing out an ode
a last tribute
to an earth that died tomorrow