

"Down karna Road."
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Like a fist in a hornet's nest
waking the apocalyptic moon
Karna Road is a path unblessed
nowhere-journey disembarking soon.
Soon the owl may call your name
to be judged by a murder of crows
Injurious indifference keeps you in the game
where the tiller man still reaps what he sows.
Merely an itch on nature's back
occupying much more than our share
Agitated reaches are tightening the slack
and unleashing the winds of despair.
God in His Kingdom and devils in hell
are summoning the light and the dark
Street weary prophets have things to foretell
of encroachments that bear nature's mark.
Karna and dogma strange bedfellows now
are trapped in soul's peril and toil
Truth is the whisper neglected somehow
and the water's beginning to boil!



Claudio Guald Niedworek.
(www.ClaudioHots.com)

