

when you forget the world is burning

or submerged & we knew the
imminence before the eclipse, the
air inclined onerous frequencies meandered
hushed & dense devastation
manufactures anguish a frugality of
empathy feeding suppose the
foundation opens underneath the inferno
in the hills suppose the floods
reach my blood in the gulf already slick
with its own pestilence *here i am reminded
again of water.*¹ a drought awaits.
or the desert is spreading to the sea.
unless the earth splits. unless scorched
forests devour us with ash. what rain pours
down imperious soot? remembering even now
the atmosphere is more distinguished than we
can see everything
that surrounds continues indifferent
to mortal catastrophe unimportance
adapts to the weather patterns.

¹ *how i am unable to drink my own*

sometimes, i worry for every pipe

in every home. when you boil down how evil

seeps in the the Earth for top dollar

this is not how we are to use everything

there should not be a market for living