



...april 18, 2012...

**miles and miles and miles more
a necropolis of trees –
acres logged of living green
to twisted stumps and broken twigs –**

**is this the world of our desire?
carnage without love or care
endless acres stripped of life
with no respect for sentience –**

**like splitting atoms into peace
we're authoring our own demise
until we realize the earth
is into our soul – externalized.**

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