

Celestial Eulogy

With frantic oscillations,
A tightening clasp
Of gullet leaves,
The fatal fruit is swilled
From the neck of existence.
Sterile.

The final wave washing
Temporal hands clean,
Waving farewell to this body
(And the next).

The bastard child, doomed to fail
Under an ill-fated sky, voyager sail
Beyond these sands,
Beyond this time:
The actors fitting, the curtain chimes,
Beating its wings in closing agony -

The children, the children!
Concern at last.
A predisposed disintegration
As inviting as curdled milk:
Life.

The anaesthesia gripping fragile lungs,
This world's flesh dripping from the bone:
Rest, rest and here we'll be
Countless miles under the sea.