

i kiss the rain and it will kiss me back

i stand amongst the concrete
arms opened wide and mouth a gasp
my clothes hang free from my bones
and loose coins fall from my pockets

...clink clink clink
the sounds of next week lunch fall
into the sewers and will feed marie's alligators
as i begin to melt into a nothingness

and infinity

and the wind will continue to blow

as the day begins to decay into the next
and the water begins to soak my throat

heat will continue to billow off my skin
and the buildings will blow into dust

the grasses and trees and bushes alike
will be naught and nothing in the morning

livestock will no longer be kept in cages
but underneath within organic husks

but those metal wings will still spin
as the wind will continue to blow

P Kg

Diluted sunlight will rain upon the earth and toxic rainwater will shine upon it, too. Trees sway and writhe and lose their cool as the sky turns into a consuming black that oozes a white-hot heat. The animals will look up from their rusted thrones found six feet under, and understand what words the universe wrote for the end at the beginning of it all: