## 18 ♦ Poetry

## The sun rises over a distant jungle

Ryan Woods

The sun rises over a distant jungle; A child cries in the dead of night; A tree falls in a distant forest, killing the only man who could have heard it; Does it make a sound? The sands of time whip around in the wind, across the ruins of ages; The annals of the world are destroyed when a river overflows its banks; The gnomon falls; Pick it up again and set it down; But it was set down wrong! A mechanical clock falls backward through the ages and makes its argument; (Time is not an argument); A man and a woman make love, But their child miscarries; A lion wraps its jaws around a city, and the city burns; Atlantis sinks into the sea; Aristotle, Plato, Socrates, Drown. A leopard leaps upon an infant; (The leopard was starving; what else could it do?) The infant is torn to shreds; a simple meal on a simple day, A simple life that has *gone away*... Two giants step upon the Earth and kill millions; In Eden, Adam steps on an ant; Many thousand voices cry out in an instant, Many thousand eyes light up with flames; (Many thousand are not even aware), Many thousand are, in an instant, O b l i t e r a t e d In a moment, the Earth is scoured and poisoned; In a longer time: the same; Death hangs over the jungle for half a century, (Some places for even longer);

Malignant cells overwhelm their own body, and it perishes;

A worker slips and falls twentyfive feet off а bridge; In a distant nation, a child dies from diarrhea; Another, not so far away, is terminated in the womb; The soul as an idea dies; God dies in the intellectual mind -(Perhaps He has risen again?) An anxious man sees his dreams alongside him, but never holds their hand; In a long life a man can even live: *not at all*; Childhood ends (before it began); Childhood ends (as it must); Life ends (and what next?); Is it Hell that lives on Earth? Or is Hell, indeed, much worse?