Ideas Relegated

News finally came down. More had occurred than I had thought.

Earth’s mis-alignment punished some unfortunates for positions occupied since ancient times, but growing less hospitable whether direct or indirect in the sun's rays.

Others banish to lesser regions all unable to escape centrifugal weight as lower rungs of human hierarchy, not to raise up, nor fortify, nor care.

The waters rise, of course, torrents flow from melt on high, threatening flood once more, destructive ideas too relegated, but in much argument.

Keith Moul has written poems and taken photos for more than 50 years, his work appearing in magazines widely. His chapbook, The Journal, was recently accepted by Duck Lake Chaps for issuance in early 2020. This is his ninth chap or book published.

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