

## **Wayfaring**

City rain breathing  
Radiation from the storm clouds  
As tar black feather balls  
Disguise the avenue.

Ghosts in the metropolis  
Leer from empty buildings  
Poisonous tomb stones  
Rising in the shadows

Devout of humanity  
Lifeless and forsaken  
On what journey  
The victim returns?

## **Admonitio**

You are the genesis of today  
The cancers of a desperate heart  
etched in the loss of hope.

Vision doubled, fractured  
fragments give warning  
Blood rushes in a sojourn

Following the Daughters of Zion  
adorned in self-alienation

to a future world, without history.

### **Flashback**

Prism weakens the anamnesis  
Of another past  
Hoarded in memory.

No sight for the thirst  
Ascending the stairs  
In electric visions.

A damaged metaphor  
And divine splintering  
At the edge of the world.

Fragmented promises  
Future already past  
Signals you home.

**Carl Scharwath**, has appeared globally with 150+ journals selecting his poetry, short stories, interviews, essays or art photography. He has written two poetry books *Journey To Become Forgotten* (Kind of a Hurricane Press) and *Abandoned* (ScarsTv). He is the art editor for *Minute Magazine*, a dedicated runner and 2nd degree black-belt in Taekwondo.