POEM OF THE WEEK

THE FINAL SOLUTION

The phrase weighs heavily
On human awareness
And consciousness
With dark memories

The Final Solution?
Bye-bye humanity
You've had your time
You've had your opportunity

WE FAILED

Is it now a question of HOW
Or WHEN, who EVEN
The prospects are not bright
Optimism is desirable

But not shining bright
Be it caused by our abuse
of the planet. We didn't plan it!
Or atomic weapons; the picture's
not good. Not at all looking the way it should
How many times have we said
"Let us work together
United as we could, working together

Words are cheap.
Intentions are noble
Planning is worthwhile
Nothing exists without Action

DID WE GO NUCLEAR?

New Zealand is the first
to get the new day's sun
A privilege for sure
To be ahead of others

Whatever that means
I wonder, I fear, I tremble
Does that mean we will

Be destroyed first?

Before Europe, the Americas,
Russia, China, Africa
When they launch the aged and ageing
Missiles, their nuclear arsenal?

Or will we be an afterthought?
Part of the “cleaning up” process?
If you know, don’t tell me or warn me
It will only cause panic. How about this?

Tell me on a Sunday, when we walk
In the park, admire the flowers; you will
turn to me, say “Now”, then let the destruction begin,
Yes, tell me on a Sunday, before we realise

We’re dead, badly burned, toast
I have to return a library book.
What’s a book? What’s a library?
Why is everyone and everything burning?

THE WORLD SAYS ENOUGH!

You might have noticed
It’s been screaming for a while
If it had a face, what would you expect
A smile

Leslie D Bush
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