REMEMBER

Remember

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“**Remember now thy creator….”**

**(Ecclesiastes 12:1)**

**Remember**

It didn’t blow out of the shadows or from the heat of wantonness.

It was more than that.

The current was drilling so hard with a vast magnitude of strength ravaging and desirous for more.

It was apocalyptic,

and as its toll began to script on them; weariness besieged but with a message; a timely one.

It blew its voice in a tone of a song that defiled nature.

One after the other the melody turned them into dancers.

“Not now!” One of them yelled. His voice now so bosoming

but yet powerful enough to reach them but the walls of weariness were so strong, so impregnable.

They cracked spilling off their yolks and albumen to the raging storm. His eyes beheld and became that of a neonate; a pricked neonate.

But unlike them; he resisted. It was of remembrance.

A life of immortality was on it.

He beat the storm out of sight and galloped to the mountain peak.

Being in possession of the key that will grant him a passage; he descended.

And when they beheld his glory; they ran to him with arms wide.

“The rest, where are they? What happened to them?”

“They forgot.”