**For What**

*April 10, 2015*

Ten Score Or So Earth Rings Round Sol Ago.

Seed Sprouted. I Took Root. Reached For The Sky.

Through Fires Bite.

Rage Of Raw Winds That Howl Blow.

Hot Flame Of Drought.

Grip Of Cruel Ice Load.

Deadly Cold. Impervious To Such Arrows. Slings.

So Blessed To Flourish Grow.

Through Ten Score Or More.

Summers. Autumns. Winters. Springs.

I Persevered. Soared. Lived.

N'er Faltered In Majestic Growth.

Nor Died. Grew. Well Over.

Seventy Meters High.

Drank Of Clouds Tears.

Rare Precious Light.

My Green Arms Of Limbs.

Served Well To Shelter Those.

Forest Denizens.

Say Too Wanderers.

Women Children Men.

From Ravage. Of Rain Sleet Hail.

Storm Mantle Of Snow.

Grant Roof Throughout Raw Day.

Or Gloom Of Night.

That They. Might Taste My Precious.

Pure Breath Of Sacred Oxygen.

Gifted To Sweet Air.

Lived On. Comrade. Friend.

To All Mankind. Share. Share. Share.

My Very Esse. Again. Again. Again.

Till Alas. Such Sacred State N'er Be.

So To Endure.

Last. It Now Come To Pass.

I Face. Cruel Ides Of Fate.

Visage Of No Mas. Awaits.

Death Edict So Now So Find.

For Land. Space.

Farm. Course. Acre.

Lot. Disdain. Contempt.

Of My Winter South Face Shade.

So Deign. Consign.

Me To My Early Grave.

I So Yield.

To Progress Dark Decree Of Must.

Where. Axe. Saw. Jaws. Steel Teeth.

Cut. Rend. Slash.

My Flesh.

Dozers Iron Paws Tear.

At My Deep Rooted Feet.

Fell My Proud Towering Crowns.

Dissect My Body To Disgrace.

Logs. Boards. Sticks. Mere Dust.

Consigned To Ignoble Death.

I Be Felled. Crash Down.

With Anguished Cry.

As In A Moments Lust.

Sacrilege. Man’s Vain Arrogance.

Gluttony Of Wanton Waste.

Ten Score Rings Of Earth Round Sun.

Be Vanquished. Murdered.

Over. Done.

For What.

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