**Ode to a Doomed Tree**

*Dawn at Goose Creek- August 31, 2015*

Say Will Any Mortal Spirit. Take Note Or Care.

O Gentle Tree.

At Thy Sad Dying Fall.

Tragic. Foolish. Fini.

Of Five Score Years.

And Ten.

What Nuture Of Earth. Air.

Sky.

From Thy Dawn.

Spawned. Nourished.

Thee.

As With I. My.

Fellow Women. Men.

Life Blessing Conceive.

So Brought Thee Here.

Or Say Perchance Ten.

Of Five Score. And More.

From Spark Of Tender Seed.

Bonsai Dwarf.

Or Soaring Rojo Giant.

Mere Half. Or Ten Of Ten. Meter Tall.

Say Any Being. Cry.

Shed Tears.

As Cruel Knife Axe Blow.

Cut. Bite. Rip. Tear.

Raw Touch. Of Saw Teeth.

Rend Thy Flesh.

Fell Thy Rare Grace. Majesty.

For Man Kind.

Be Blind.

To Precious. Gift.

Of Primordial. LIght.

What Shines From Out Each Blessed Form Of Life.

Rather. Humanistic.

Mortal Fools. Wander In. Myopic Self Serving Night.

Deaf To Royal Music.

Impervious.

To Mystic Sight.

Of Such A Natures Gift

As Thee.

What Shares Each. Beat. Breath.

Perfect Familial Symetry. Synergy.

Of E'er Shape Shifting

Dance. Waltz.

Ethereal Form Of Pure Energy.

Melded Quintessence Of La Vie.

Mystery.

Of Cosmic. Phantasm. Wraiths.

Di Casts Of Fate.

De Voyage From Birth To Death.

Sister. Brother.

On Welkin Sea Of Entropy.

Soul Mate.

Cosmos Alter Ego

Of Eternal Harmony.

Say. Pray.

Alas. Strike.

Uncaring.

Mort Blow.

To Kill.

Murder.

In Piteous Ignorance.

Slay.

Avec Silent Agony.

De No Mas.

To Live.

To Be.

A Gentle Tree.