

Nature's Conquest

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Blinking red lights of storefronts
Rush hour still arriving on its timetable
Sunday mornings with filled tables at restaurants
The idea of global change just a fable.

Not a week in and everything changes.
Ever-vigilant cities finally rest their wary eyes
The once ever-present closeness of man now spread so far.
Sun-bleached outlines of names visible on storefronts.
Grounded planes stranded in their hangars.
Hopeful checks received by many.

In this time of rusting cars and lost jobs,
Lives fought and lives lost.
Freedoms were pressed.
Political trials were tested.
We kept our distance and stood together.

Where movie theaters and parks lacked
Grocery stores gathered the populace.
Empty shelves desperately trying to be restocked
Sanitation finally becoming concerned for health.
Sanitizer,
Soap,
Toilet paper.
The invisible backbones of the nation.

Once more Texas fell silent.
Empty roads turned white with snow
Birds' toes marked the only travelled paths
Snowmen replacing the places where friends once stood.
All was powerless to the might of nature once more.



Clear tight ties,
Black slick suits,
White filled hats,
Trends of Animal's clothing of last year.
The protections of man they now wore
A sign of pained rebellion and struggles they carried.

The Global Era only pressed further by this distance
The emotions we were once used to now hidden
Smiles turned into barely visible creases
Words muffled into moans and groans.
Behind computer screens,
We do our calls and talks,
Our whispers and games,
Our meetings and reunions.

Khan's forty souls reaped
Fifteen years under The Great's control
The Great Mortality turned fifty million blue
Yet
The time was now for the most successful conquest

We had become immune to the changes
Our minds had settled.
The panic now gone.
Separation is routine now.
One years,
Two years,
Three years.

Scentsless nights draw to an end
With sweet dreams of
Freedom,
Celebrations,
Nights out,
Sports,
Gathering.
An end to this Nature's Conquest.

“We had become immune
to the changes”

