

ECLIPSE

You couldn't see her in all her glory,
The large circle in the sky, dimmed, masked,
On this night of fullness.

Her face a cloud of mottled red-grey in the East.
Eclipsed like our lives these past two years.
A covering, a kind of protection

From horrors on earth.
Though shielded from the sun's reflection,
She looked like Ukraine's destruction.

Earth's shadow showed us what we may become - soon,
Barren and dead, we make our own bed, as we
Continue to use weapons of war, and Earth's resources.

A wrong politician he endorses,
As the clock nears noon,
Humans, plants, unable to breathe, are blind like
The moon.

This unnatural darkness covered her face for only two hours,
But here on Earth we trample among the million dead.
Wildfires burn, a shower
Of bullets to add to the dread,
And two years later we still have not learned
True use of power -
This earth is our bread.

