

Black Temper

Epic strikes of lightning pound the parched earth,
Illuminating the horizon as it weaves in and out of that intricate web of dirt.
The drab ground sits; unnerved by the beats of Yasi
Whilst its open face wanes into oblivion from the theatrics above

Instantly, the people below scurry into their own victimised homes
Murmurs of warning and fright strangling the cords of conversation.
Through shutters and windows; from homely beds and eerie basements
The hand of awe rises, holding the hilt of a blunt sword

Outside, the familiar steps of the rain sound; introverted and wild at once -
Its gruesome bodies creeping out, rebelling in hubris strides
And in the near distance, the unmistakable monotones of the thunder;
Boom boom, boom boom; it beats its drum with ruthless efficiency

Shrill howls begin to bash the destroyed landscape
Ruinous strikes of wind with devilish sonorities
Pervading in brute gushes, like pogroms
Massacring with its cyclonic whirlpool

Indiscriminate death sentences soar in a powerful statement
As roofs; houses fly into abstract scenes
Of disarray and doom
Nothing tangible left to feel, save the vile, alien assault which orbits with surreal strength

By and by, the beats of Yasi weaken

While the spying eye of wrath shifts its view now to the drought-ridden Victorian plains

Where the residues of its past attacks shall emerge

Out of bitter, frenzied spite

The rogue waters unleash in a malign surge

From the banks of drowned Queensland -

Burst without relent in this wakeful hour of pity -

A conflagration of nature and her punishing arm

In rigid unity, moulds of water lay siege to the vibrant streets

Layers of filth sink the place

In flashes terrifying and cruel

As man sinks unstoppably into the squalid abyss

Hour upon hour, this act perseveres

Until the mystical waters pass on

In monotonous motions

Toward a nearby landscape, of imminent doom

And amidst the evolution of the Earth

The furies of nature exhale in deep, crafted breaths

When at last its rage is appeased; when the cycle has been completed

Mother Nature shall begin again