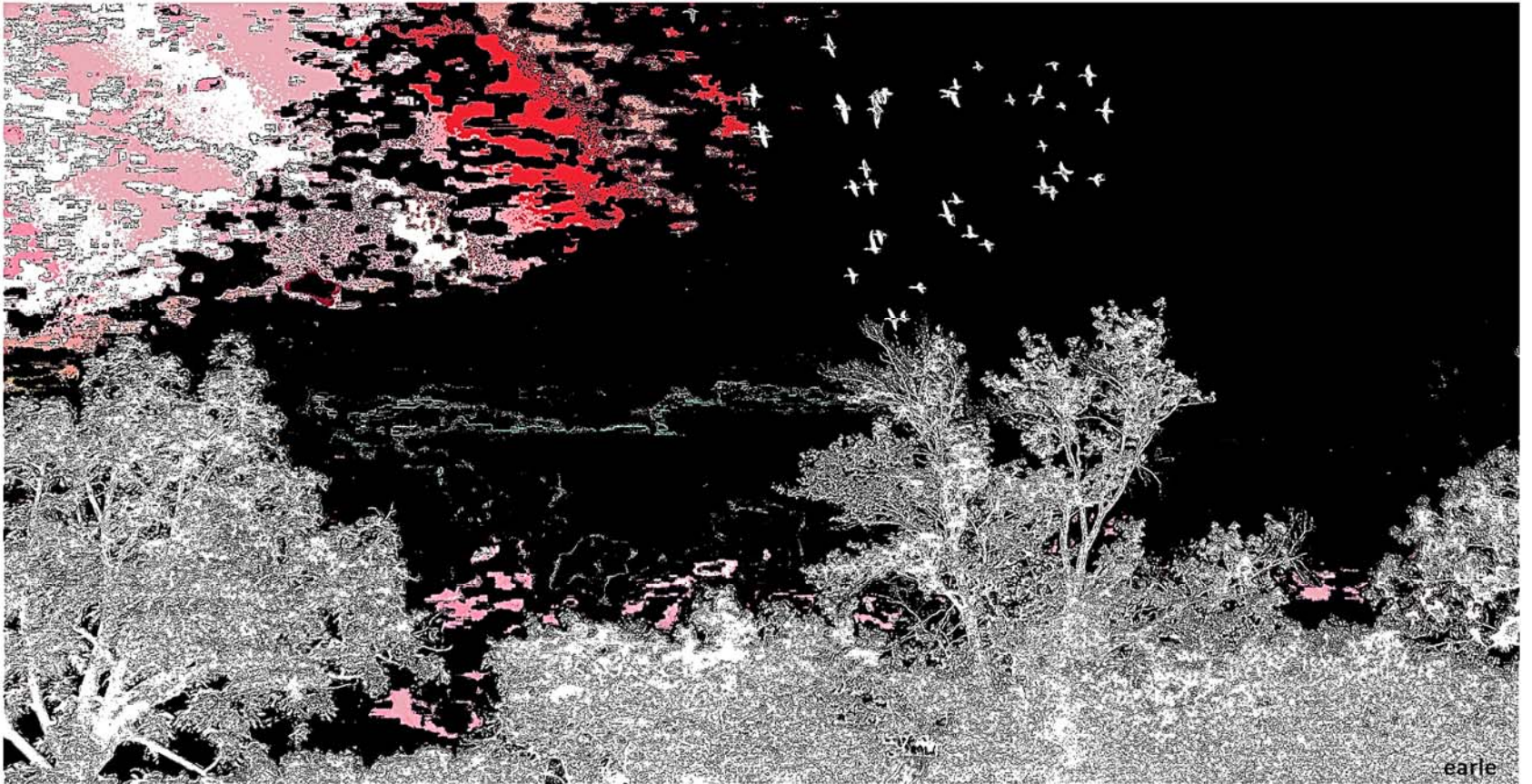


The

REFUGEE

恐ろしい

earle b. weiss



fleeing the storm

## THE REFUGEE

A madness swept across the land...  
At first there were but rumors  
of some sort of disunity  
far to the west and so distant  
some outbreaks were violent  
but here our little village was serene  
besides such news was commonplace  
above, our sun shone brightly  
while below, golden wheat fields swayed in harmony  
all about children's laughter danced the days,

A few travelers began to relate dire tidings  
word of larger armies raging about  
wanton destruction with villages aflame  
crops, animals, homes all falling  
yet that was very far away  
besides our leaders would protect,

難民

In savage wars infernal destruction  
becomes a cancer  
leading humans to become madmen  
every conceivable slaughter  
now enflames  
as a contagion,

Once one kills  
it then becomes a simple consequence  
to further slaughter  
the helpless  
fueled by an unimaginable fury,

So thus it has been engraved  
since days flourished  
humans  
infested with little concern  
easily embraced  
that madness of barbarism,

On the horizon dark black clouds  
now screamed  
a heinous truth  
annihilation was upon us  
all  
for the naïve all was mere jest  
for others a deep sense of horror  
can we flee?  
few had any true sense of what  
where  
or exactly why!

The inevitable black clouds  
began to roar in hoards  
and thus began long lines of despair  
escape  
some meager belongings  
mostly items of sheer love or necessity  
a pet if possible  
go now for death rewards those who tarry,  
But we must survive,

Quickly into mudded paths  
escape arms with piercing knives  
feasting bellies demanding fiery lava  
seeking disheveled lines of humanity  
now woven into shadows  
trembling from unspeakable terrors,

In the far distance screams of those who remained behind  
smothered the air  
urging survivors to more desperately survive,

So began our drama  
the desperate plunge for life ever dear  
became sagas of unspeakable travails  
from that horrific metamorphic creature  
devouring the night,

Wander in darkness,

We now have become  
completely homeless  
We now have become peoples  
with no country  
We now have become peoples  
with no souls  
We now are a peoples  
in helpless despair  
We now are once humans  
wanderers with little hope,

This tale has no end....  
It is a never ending blight....  
As the rest of humanity watches....  
Horrific merely becomes an empty word!

HORRIFIC

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2018

No. ████████

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恐ろしい - Horrific

難民 - Refugee

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- Man's Inhumanity