

## Eulogy

The Earth  
has no eulogy  
in the words of men

Only the tattered face  
of war-torn shores  
left behind

Overrun with jagged fragments  
heaps of what humans  
pretended had meaning

The world was kind to us  
for as long as kindness lasted

Inhumane humanity  
struck its last chords  
in the light  
of the burning sun

The goddess Nature  
wrote her own eulogy  
as it all disappeared