Mayhem
Magnified

Dan Ciobanu

A trail of fire travels to, and onto, and into, the sandy hill
torched exoskeletons scatter about, and around, the bleak site
the sun shows no remorse; in fact, it gleefully cooperates
with the lens-based calamity.

Mothers, children ... families conflagrate in flames
the wielded glass is a notoriously relentless
god forged from heated sand.

Some have seen this catastrophe unfold before
they are unable to avoid the infinite panic and pain —
no more picnic raids for this fallen colony.