AMNESTY OR ARMAGEDDON

As we cast a shadow that erodes doubt into assured annihilation the world is about to stop

Pinnacles of success will come crashing, roiling, intermingling with dangling remnants of the dwindling darkness of modern man overcome by the descending blackness of oblivion

If we trace back to the incipient cause, the snowball that induced the avalanche, we have no time to muster a defence from our impending doom

Neither eye for eye senselessness nor forgive and forget folly answers the sobs of self-preservation fatally wounded from the barbs of ideation buried in mounds of non-objective fantasy

No reconcilation is in sight no conclusive particles of saving truth for either amnesty or armageddon

WILLIAM R. DUMAS JR.

"MODRAKIN"

THE ONCE UNHERALDED POET