

*With endless violence and conflicts, and interminable deaths on land and sea, alongside rampant corruption and ruthless intolerance, the world is set to become a sickening place.*

*A rare confluence of agony, anger and despair drove me to write these lines in verse this morning, which I shared with some of my friends and colleagues. Any thoughts?*

### Humanity

-----

Filled with soulless stones  
the earth bleeding dry.  
Or, do I see scattered human bones?

The stream I used to know as a child  
Has lost its water, and its way.  
It's only the blood of the butchered  
that now, roaring, dancing, gleefully flows.

The flowers I had loved are gone, fragrance lost.  
The birds don't sing any more.

The air is heavy in hate and greed,  
Trapped, squeezed and choked in a suffocating earth  
Humanity cries.

God is sleeping, don't blame Him  
No point in playing the scapegoating game.  
Let Him sleep just as He likes.  
No matter, never mind, even if He snores.

For you, though, the bell tolls  
the clarion call for a job still undone.

Pull up your drooping, sluggish socks,  
and roll you up those slumbering sleeves,  
No time to be lost:

Humanity cries.

-----

7 May 2016  
Villa "Riant Lac"  
Mies, Switzerland