



In response to Carol Langley
Expanding Sea

Demise

-for Gary Worth Moody

Oh Mother, the places
Where fire tongues
Lick up oxygen,
Where tongues of water
Usurp solid ground,
Where tongues of earth
Eat lakes and rivers dry.

Oh Mother, is this what you meant
By “Our beautiful planet?”
Is this the intended pattern of our demise?
Not unlike the protracted beginning,
Ball of flame, boiling waters,
Poison air evolving into life’s
Beginnings. Oh Mother,

We reverse step;
Poison air
Boiling waters
Ball of flame.

Debbi Kapp Brody
Invited Guest of Roaming Writers



Carol Langley, *Expanding Sea*, wax, paper, pastel, 11 x 14 inches