

Esther Lee 3T (16)

Nature Genesis

I scream in agony –

As you set fire to my beauty.

Callous, careless,

Blind and tortured spirits:

I am shattered,

Among lofty shadows, scattered.

You will fear,

When the last ashes of green disappear.

A beast from the abyss –

The burning crevasse.

Volcanoes, tornadoes,

Flaming, devilish halo ...

These are my arms and hands,

Recreating my own land.

Sculpting a new genesis,

Restoring the wilderness.

Stained memories,

Will remain as histories;

Sufferings in past dynasties

Will become unsolved mysteries;

And this awakening, I know, will be

Eternal and immortal,

Eternal and immortal.

