

The Unknown Family*
2nd Draft

The eerie tranquility
faded into the past.
A family, no doubt long since gone,
waded in the knee-deep,
sun-soaked waters.
Who knows where that
family is now, those two children
supporting their little sibling
on their shoulders. Perhaps they are
struggling on some nestled
frost velvet covered streets,
or wasting away
in Vegas. But in this photo
they are here, in the basin of ruins,
remnants of the super storm.
Trees stuck out, splinters
in the landscape.
Menacing clouds loomed, while
the ocean heaved.
Waves curled and snarled,
smashing upon the shore. Lightning
streaked across the sky,
cracking it into celestial shards.
Magnificent rolls of thunder
rained upon the Earth.
Where lightning struck, fire was born
and flames rose against the rain.
Winds felled trees, leaving nothing but stumps.
Hell on Earth had arrived.

* See the Writer's Analysis

Poetry Workshop I