

Joe Bruner  
Poetry Workshop III – Workshop Poem  
2/10/2015

### **Fallen Gaea**

I saw the fire of burning,  
of crosses,  
of lawns.

I felt the waves of bubbles of water  
of drowning.

I smelled the sky, of stars  
of black, of  
emptiness.

I heard the age of Earth, of  
death of sunshine.