

Rained Fire

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The sky rained fire
on a morning
pleasant and cheerful.
Huge tapering towers
of the World Trade Centre
were cracked brutally
like old balloons
and reduced to
awesome mountains of rubble.
The sky rained fire.

The world changed
in a few moments
desperate, danger-filled moments
fear, anger, outrage
filled the mind
of those who survived
the holocaust
when the sky rained fire.
The world changed
making one feel like a frog.

All over the world
the frenzy, the delirium of
death and destruction
was flashed – vivid, harrowing
as the sky rained fire
and life collapsed rudely.
Anger burst the dam
patience gave way

letting in another wave
of frenzy and delirium.
The tide would perhaps
drown the world
wouldn't it?