

The Continuation of Nature

Alex Peak

The beauty of nature
Contrasted by the terror of war
Live *via* satellite.
Chirping birds, rising sun;
The world is turning on its axis
As two nations quarrel.
And I sit. And I watch.
As man's destruction is broadcasted,
I rest in awe of truth.
Do the affairs of man
Appear realistic anymore?
All I see are blue skies.
I hear life, not just bombs;
I see beautiful tranquillity,
Not just catastrophe.

I was surprised to view the contrast:
The peaceful calm amid man's actions.