

Walk in a Lonely Land

I walked in a lonely land,
with Sun, Sky and Wind.
A barren land, void
but for rock, and wannabe soil.
Bugs skittled,
and skat brittle,
in seconds before mighty Sun.
Hot wind wisped,
lungs gasped, dry and wanton.
Dust devils swirled,
critters sought shade,
under ledge, wedge, and lump.
Desert's "Horned Toad",
wrestled "Tiny Sand" to
burrow, cover, and curl.
Protected some,
from mighty Scorch.
Suddenly, wriggling anew,
pursues Shadow
as it too ran from mighty Sun.
Wind calmed at zenith,
as if kneeling to Sun's command.
Quiet, descended over every space.
Deathly Devil Heat stalked,
searching for Soul
and Fool, thinking they were immortal.