

The big one?

It was not the first time this happened
It has been coming for centuries
But seemingly every time it happens, it's just worse than before
It is coming they said –
The big one
The one that would wipe us out

My home was gone
Swept by the mighty oceans
– or was it the rain?

Was this the big one?

Engulfed by the soaking emotions
Watching my land dead
Unaware of if there is an end to this pain:
Grief thinking about loved ones lost
The loss of my land
Fear for the future
Gratefulness to be alive

I am alive?

I stood on the one wooden plank I managed to find
Far beyond just the horizon visible
Going aimlessly
– no end in sight
I let out a frustrated scream
Somehow the ocean floods managed to devour that too

Longing for just a sign
Here I am stuck in the middle nowhere
Maybe the fog will lift, oceans recede
And I can see my land and home for what it was