

Your own streamlined  
bang zoom movies  
slip by from nature's dream  
You hold it the  
crystallizing landscape  
trees bend in slow motion  
grass and swamp plants  
wave hello, the green  
brown forests screams  
to you, you see it anew  
Realization that  
reality wasn't so  
bad your mother  
cradles your head  
in it's own way  
Goodbye rotten  
rooms rocking  
Goodbye street  
cars shocking  
Goodbye city air  
choking  
How can you greet  
that next tree knowing  
it too is dying?