
Shipwreck

Of all the possible Universes,
galaxies, solar systems, planets,
why did I get shipwrecked here?

I don't speak the language,
feel like a pristine savage,
while the inhabitants slowly
destroy our atmosphere.

They are slowly, no rapidly,
destroying themselves with
their Prosperous Magic.

"Be not afraid, the isle is
full of noises, sounds and sweet airs,
that give delight and hurt not."

Why colonize an empty island
to find your escape from
accelerating armageddon?

Only Ariel's Dreamtime can
give Absolute Freedom
with its Spirit of Compassion.

So finally I can sail home again.