

Bone and Cartilage

We are guided
by a longing
within our soul
to excavate the past
with logies and ologies
all lined up as
hooded scholarly sages
of which none are given
to elegiac form
Eons eras periods
epochs and ages
stacked up high
expressions of
a concern with events
of those passed from life
less than a hundred years
their claim
Ones here but do not stay
create the past in today
Even majestic mountains
crumbling little by little
are slowly covered over
by the sea of time
Interaction with the living
is all that really matters
we live on a reef
of bone and cartilage
the only goodness in life
is found
in what is left behind.

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