

## Dust

Dust dust dust  
O troublesome rust  
dust settling everywhere  
on counters window sills  
our expensive camera lens  
causing one to swear

House-dust pollen fibers  
in our nostrils in our eyes  
dust bunnies lurking  
multiplying under fridge and bed

We endure dust storms  
darkened sky and  
horizon's clouded dread

Hubble's telescope sees far  
and wide  
into outer space  
confronted  
with cosmic dust  
comets asteroids  
and burned meteorite crust  
the unseen dark matter  
shadow matter wimpy dust

What is man  
but reshaped soil  
the meek  
the strong and  
the weak  
the swift and the slow  
workers who drudge and toil

Man kicks up a dust  
raises a dust  
and bites the dust  
the man-gods great debacle  
as power brokers  
ones deemed elite  
they throw dust in our eyes  
to hide their obvious lies  
for from dust they begin  
and in dust they end  
I shake the dust from my feet

Feel time's billowing gusts  
as wind blows asunder  
covering our folly over  
we are all turning to dust  
Go on  
check your pockets and cuffs