

Seize the Moment

When light retreats before darkness,
And thunderheads roil in heaven's cauldron,
Against an angry canvas, for a split second
The clash of clouds rules the firmament,
Burning images on the eye.
The mind gasps at the fiery clash,
The towering majesty, the awful force,
Unbridled screams of primal birth
The fleeting fury of smashing atoms.

Predestined to fail, cameras click away.
Seeing the snapshot, the viewer mutters, "Nice."
The excitement will no more return
Than a river will flow backward.