Gaza Suite

by Gary Hardaway

Asymmetrical

The natural world can irritate a red wasp's sting, the bite of a flea, the afternoon sun in your eyes when you must travel west.

It takes the human world, though, to really piss you off or drive you into exile out of fear.

Here Lately

Hope's feathered wings are caught and pinned by talons of the hawk. Her flutters and cries go unnoticed so enamored are we all of the hookbeaked predator's cunning prowess.

Collateral Damage

The building intends no harm. It intends only our protection, comfort, and prosperity.

The young dove chases the grasshopper into the high glass of the north wall.

It squats now

on the concrete drive, stunned, with rapid, shallow breath.

Incapable of anything but pity, we watch and wait for it to either fly away or die.

Sustainable Sacrifice

Tender bodies sizzle on the grill. Gods feast well on succulent children offered up by men assured that, should supplies run low, new ones can be quickly made to keep divinities fulfilled.