

Generous World

by Gary Hardaway

The planet shouldn't have to share itself
with Bachelors, Kardashians, Cops
and Bachelorettes. It shouldn't have to share
itself with Tahoes, lignite power plants,
or tall, ridiculous towers in Dubai.
But in its generosity, it does,
perhaps because it knows that time's a solvent
and dissolves all things in time.

Soon enough, we all will be dissolved
along with all our toys and entertainments.
But, no, the planet doesn't know a thing,
has never known a thing. It spins
and orbits as conditions dictate,
an accidental beauty, ignorant as dust.

