

Moai

by Gary Hardaway

Despite our stern and stone appearance,
we have have not existed forever

nor will we exist forever.
Rain and wind and the pecking of birds

will end us soon. Enjoy our mysteries
while you can. Photograph and document us

while we stand. Speculate and postulate.
Imagine how we came to be while we are.

Soon enough we will not be at all
except in your efforts to understand us.

