

# The Planet Will Erase Us

*by Gary Hardaway*

with waves of water and waves of illness.

With waves of heat and waves of drought.

Wind and tides will evacuate our shores.

Our control of nature is a silly story we've told  
ourselves as long as I can remember. We control

nothing. Not the ocean currents,  
not the upper level wind currents,

not the rate at which the earth warms  
burned by coal, petroleum, and methane.

Imagine Venus. Imagine Earth  
cloaked in gasses that allow the heat in

and then retain it. We will be erased  
by forces we ignored and can't

comprehend. The mounds of our dead  
will stink up the skies for awhile

then vanish as creatures we can't imagine  
evolve to replace us with a greater wisdom.

