

Let the waters be my witness: Messages about our watery world

BRIEF FLICKERINGS:

Some thoughts on the rise and fall of civilizations

After Rome burns
build legends

After Byzantium falls
plant seeds

After Xi'an is looted
clear the rubble

After Timbuktu is deserted
offer poetry

After each city becomes a mausoleum
reflect on greatness

When civilization after civilization
succumbs to dust
rest above fear –

More worlds exist
than can be counted

The waves we call "life"
continually vanish & reappear



Jules: (raising his eyebrows) Is this optimistic or pessimistic?

Philgra: Curiously both.

Jules: (feigning perplexity) What kinda logic 's that?

Andrei: (with playful jest) Logic? Isn't that jest a rhetorical tool for winning arguments?

Philgra: Many have claimed so.

Elijah: Isn't there a higher order with pure mathematical beauty?

Philgra: (toying with the others) What an enchanting myth!

Doc: Age, strange things are human dreams . . .

- T Newfields

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