

# FOSSIL SONG:

Reflections on the Metamorphosis of This Earth

Sooner or later  
the lush pastures of today  
will be transformed into parched deserts  
as moisture evaporates

Sooner or later  
ocean beds where sea creatures  
now roam will be thrust upwards  
into mountains stretched  
across volcanic slopes

Soon enough  
the landscapes  
before our eyes  
this day will be  
transformed into  
unfamiliar shapes

Soon enough  
beings unlike you or me  
will tread above  
our footprints  
musing about antiquity

- T Newfields

Beg.: 2000 Taipei \* Fin.: 2011 Tokyo

