

ON A TRASH HEAP:

A mortuary meditation

The old motor is silent
& battery drained

My spark plugs have corroded
& chassis needs a change

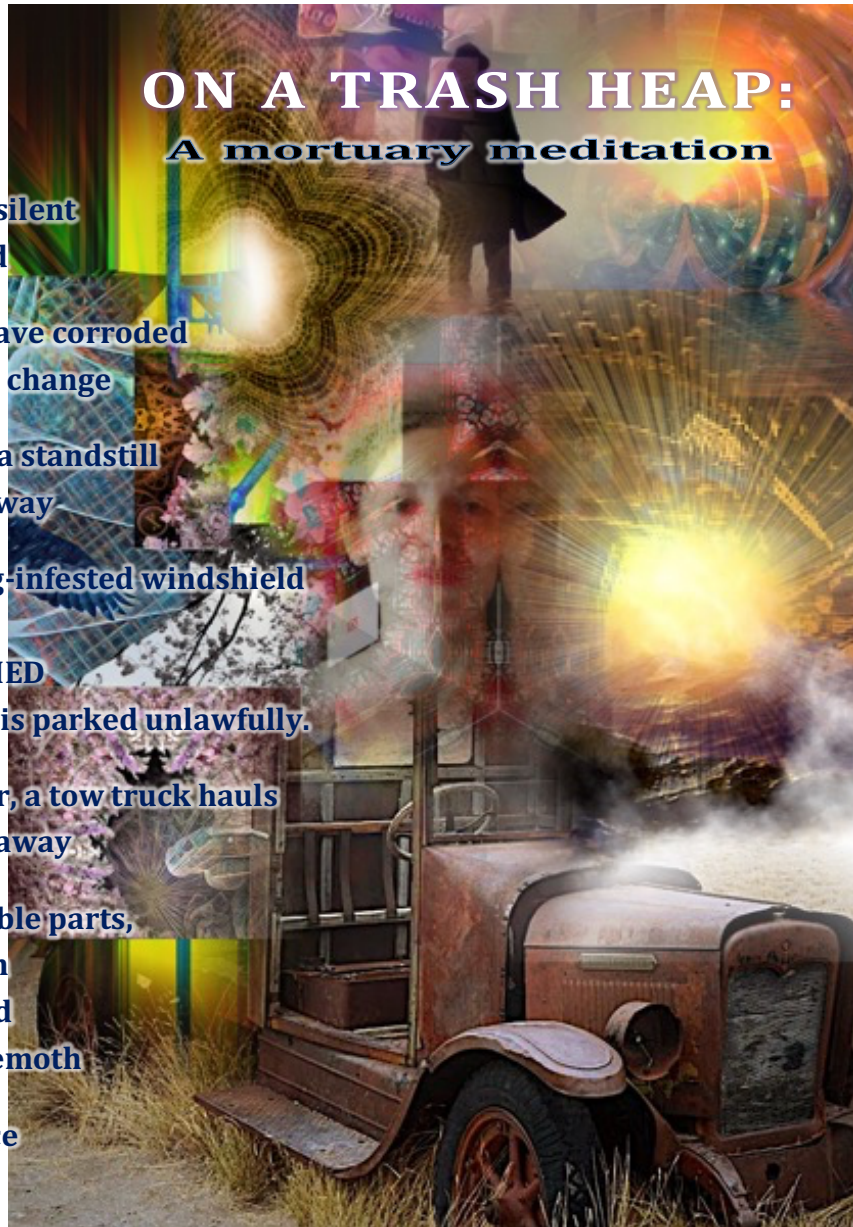
This vehicle is at a standstill
far from any freeway

On a cracked, bug-infested windshield
a marker states:
YOU ARE INFORMED
that your vehicle is parked unlawfully.

Shortly thereafter, a tow truck hauls
this clunky body away

Stripped of valuable parts,
I am melted down
then reincarnated
into a gaudy behemoth

sure to experience
a similar fate.



Ron : So this is how we end up – on the trash heap of history?

Lis : Essentially. Feels weird to know that we are on a mountain of bones, eh?

Ron : We have to make peace with our own skeletons. Sometimes that's not easy.

Lex : We should thank the skeletons of the past for allowing us to experience this moment. Once we have a sense of gratitude, peace becomes effortless.

- T Newfields

Beg.: 2002 Nagoya Fin.: 2020 Yokohama

