

POEM

And the Devil has all the D words

Sue Wright

.... Dismal, Depressing, Dull, Dank, Dark, Deadly.
What then are the words of God?
The words of Mother Nature?
What are the words of the grieving people
who huddle round braziers in the streets,
trying to warm frozen hands in the devastated earthquake ravaged towns
in Turkey and Syria?

There are no words to capture the loss and horror of these days.

(c) **S. J. Wright**, 11 February 2023