# **Endless Summer Wave**

by Denzill Romain

Bleak, barren and bare soil weeps in despair...

The atmosphere lights up like a constant solar flare...

The soil becomes impaired for years...

The teardrops of thousands upon thousands are evaporated so who cares?

Glance onto the horizon with concrete stares...

No elevation seems imminent like seen with using concrete stairs...

The heat of the pavement dries up the soaked fear...

Sounds of rain are absent to deaf ears…

A saturated summer sky shows no tears...

Reflection of the season appears to be absurd like dusty mirrors...

The blanket covering our region traps more than humid air; heat strokes and threatened dwellers...

No escape routes given to underground cellars…

Clinging to the hope of sturdy beams and pillars…

UV rays lurk in shadows like cold-blooded killers…

Natives are fatally wounded on the edge of becoming diggers for an infinite aquifer…

An aquifer so lethal it provides liquid gold for civilians…

Shatter like showers on countless pavilions to ease the number of heat-stroked millions…

 See a lake boil away by the gallon…

The droughts seem to always cause an enormous challenge…

 Sources of moisture dry up like a dream of nations forced into a climatic plunge…

The future appears drier than an unused sponge…