

## YOUR EYES ARE RED..

You stunned me today, staring the way you did,  
From horizon's ceiling, far out west, yonder.  
You appeared angry, your eyes were beef red!  
Your silence made me worry, and to wonder.

You couldn't be blushing, as strangers we aren't,  
For friends we were from my young years.  
You used to walk with me, even on errands,  
And you always flash a smile from ear to ear.

The tricks you used to play, I remember well;  
How you'd leave me each month, and vanish,  
Abruptly, later you'd return, wearing veils,  
Sickle, and other masks you wore with relish.

Sure you wear a tired and yellow orange face,  
Some days around horizon when low you appear;  
But soon you'd recover and regain your poise,  
How else do you carry that smile, year after year?

So, today's angry face made me depressed,

Questions flashed in my mind, seeking answers.  
We know how, before eclipses you're distressed,  
Then red face you sport, 'fore you hide and vanish.

Today you didn't vanish, nay you stayed blushed;  
Thus, scrambling for answers, still I searched.  
Are you mad at earthlings, and you're distressed?  
Or matters in your hood are leaving you annoyed?

Answer came very soon, as a news item scene;  
"Forest fires ravaging West Coast prime land."  
Billowing smoke filled the television screen,  
Obscuring still, setting sun's dwindling brand.

Indeed, for many moons you witnessed with ire,  
How the humans polluted your mother's ethos;  
Now you observe in horror the results, in fires,  
Hurricanes, floods, draught, all worst in eons.

Is this the reason why in pain you cautioned?  
Would we humans, the trustees of our earth,  
Heed your dire warnings, match our actions,  
To save our planet, with resolve, oft dearth?

