

True Brother Cedar

Cedar cedar
no blood just
resin
no heart just
earth wood fibre
can't think
nor feel
or do
anything
but
with a flap of a
dragonfly's
glas wing
mountains of heat
rocks of flames
explosions of orange and red
and white
for now
for ever
like shining steel
tankers
in movies
like cruise missiles
on TV
like
me