

Awaiting Torture (A Visit to the Dentist)

The blur of flowers
as they fade away
kiss the world farewell.
They close in around me.

Sucked into the tube of waste
They vanish
along with humanity
leaving a bare world.

Shadows fall upon
the remaining structures
the tortured light
gives a few last flickers.

A cry for life
flows from many spread mouths.
The very voice
is sucked away.

Heard by few,
it is the sound
of death
and of the end...