

## Warming

Heat

and with high temps

rising from the animals gasps

turn exhales into steam

Which phantasms as they're passing gather

siphoning from this tired

The breath to them taken

ta whom knows how far

Sending these humid airs to some layer prior of suns torrid fevers

smithing them wrenching em together

And ast mere mists as geyser springs beginning

Soon with effort n endeavor become cumulonimbus

That to

the apparitons meld too

Byn their girth n spirits infilled

turn these billows to live

Next as is with new life built

the wails n fits

Which make of these zephyrs into maelstroms and twisters

burying heaven

conquering everythin

Tho short lived art winners

the weight weighs upon these moistures

Dawns their descent

thus return them to earth

to carve betwixt mountains

or to rejuvenate forests

Quick uf change speedy towards drain

Tho enough of regular natures clime

rather unto why

Why does limbo's parted

cause calamity

or wrought forth hurricanes for festivity

Collecting in typhoons worldwide

what brings this display to thrive

tis a crux uf time now upon

Sigh in bliss

the climax nighs

World full of malarcky

in it find yourself a rejoice  
a delight  
It need be like this  
signifies for soon comes a strife  
And with wind working as being seen done  
Shows  
comes the climax of a set of critters  
Ignorant versus arrogant  
idiot against pretender of intelligence  
Man at bout with Wo  
But struggle is not solely for a globe  
instead the soul of a species demise or growth  
  
Shall or shan't the animal be rid of it's constitution  
Can a beast skin itself  
spill it's ichor structure n innards  
Then from there transform into  
  
Well...  
Whatsoever goes further