

WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO THE PARTHENON

Weightless

wrecking ball

Enveloped in metal

absence in meaning

Swinging

an optimized path

No question

obeying the laws

Destroying relics

somewhere lived

Or extinguishing

another stranger

with memories

No desideratum

in restraint

To thrive

to live

In a heart

teared apart

Obscenity

in force

For occurrence

cannot be guided

By anyone

anything

without power

Inorganic

purposeful

To vitiate

devastate

Electrify

mid-July

Run away

from the sheltering sky

I dare you

to fly

With wings that grow

while waiting for Godot.