

Apocalypse

Melvin Kuang Year 10

Soar high above, where they used to fly
(They have since then, gone off to die).
Look west toward the frozen Sun
Around it, the Earth, the last time has spun.
Yet see how those radiant, shimmering rays
Mesmerise and hold, your unfaltering gaze.
Have ever you seen such a wonderful sight?
Such a brilliant display of effulgent light!

Turn your head, and gaze firmly down
(On the waters which left them all but drowned).
A splendid, shimmering sapphire sea,
Where the crystal waters flow fast and free.
A diamond surface across the land
Undulating; chafing cold rock to sand.
Have ever you seen such a wonderful sight?
A carpet that twinkles like the stars at night.

Breathe in the air so cold and fresh
(It reeks no longer of bane and death).
Feel it flow across your wings
It makes you fast, and paper-thin.
Hear it rushing past your ears
As it has, for all these years...

On the horizon, a dark smudge appears
Looming nearer, like your crepuscular fears.
An impertinent stain in this perfect world
Above this mark, the black clouds do swirl.
The sky is angry, and the lightning bolts hurl.
It is the final vestige, of that ancient world.
Before the Apocalypse, was unfurled.

Pass over the mark, where the sea meets the land
Stare at the city, which was destroyed by His hand.
No longer do you see, the scintillating sea
Instead, a vast ocean of metallic debris.
Eternal gloom obscures the twilight rays
There has only been darkness, since the end of days.
It hangs over the place, like an infernal cloud
And envelops what's left, in its toxic shroud.
How do you describe such a ruinous site?
The last remainder of Man's greatest plight.

Charred fingers point, as if to blame
The one they knew, brought down the flames.
Their melted skin lies on the ground
As does everything, in their surrounds.
Yet once they stood, proud towers tall
But on that day, they were set to fall.
The ones which have, since have crumbled down
Leave a gaping base – like a jagged crown.
Tender strips of flesh, hang off the brim
And completes this picture, so horrid and grim.

Imagine the destruction that was wreaked
When Heaven unleashed those cataclysmic sweeps!
The chaos and terror which left them petrified
As they stared into the pits of Death's gleaming eyes!
At the moment most had always tried to deny,
The thunderbolts rained down on them from the sky.
The prophesised event only some believed
Unto an unsuspecting Earth, it was received.
Amongst the smouldering flames, and dying shrieks
Can you hear those soft, terrified weeps?

Fly quickly away, from this horrific place
Which has left you sick, and pale of face.
As you return to the beauty, as it was before
You look up the sky, and angrily implore:
“Why did you burn, your only creation?
Was there no hope, for any salvation?”

A voice rings out, full of angry might
And in response, it begins to recite:
“The scorching rays under which they burned! –
A punishment they all did duly earn!
The floods which drowned their wicked errs –
My supreme wrath to them I did confer!
Smell the air that did suffocate,
Those disgusting, wretched reprobates!”

Feel the cold air rush you by.
See the Sun light up the sky.
Hear the sounds which fill your ears.
The ones you wish so much to hear.
Feel the time, forever fly.
What else is there, except your sigh?
Where has it gone, the thing they called –
Life. Are you hiding beneath your pall?
Come out, come out, before I fall,
And into eternal loneliness crawl...

Alone he cries, so helpless and weak
With nothing to hold, no hope to seek.
So he asks in vain, what he can't understand.
“Lord, why did you leave me on your cursèd land!”

*And at this time it begins to seep.
Silence – forever and complete.*