

along this ungoverned stretch of the road... deserted and avoided ruins scorched by fire.
many hear voices
 with dialects hanging back in their indistinct shadows.
abandoned gardens.
waterless fountains.
fallen roof tiles
things that were civilization .
broken.
shattered.
the herds gone.
ownerless.
the passion of bones roughly looted and all its living relics removed to a place
 where nothing touches anymore.

all its living relics removed.
wf.h.
2019