

The poetry of Ehsan Anam

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LIFE

Point of view

Earth, the only planet that supports life and the only place that I can call home.

"Tell me, what do you see in yourself?"

It responds to me with its wind scraping across my dry cheeks, and with a howl, it finally speaks.

"Oh man of god, science and philosophy, I see in myself life and death in a constant rotation, everyday humanity strives for salvation but it always ends in devastation.

I feel the dust engulf my weary body as I walk ahead of the past. I feel the blood drip from my dry hands as I strangle the present.

Sailing through the Antarctic Ocean, I see only a blur, it's crippling wind excavates through my fingers and zips through my bones as I unknowingly float towards the future.

"I have found my purpose, what of yours?"

"Oh man of anger, love and hatred. I have no purpose for I am only a product to your survival. I provide you with sweet nectars and bitter Radicchios that make me your saviour, but I am also the fire that burns through your crops and I am the water that drowns your soul. When you go for a swim I am your demise.

The dark clouds spell the end of it all, my heartbeat says that the sky is about to fall. I can't walk an inch through the muddy fields because it aches through my chest. Bringing the pain, I stand to confess. I walk and walk to see the heavens above me turn red. The storm gathers inside my head. It got me running through the acid and it got me losing it.
This is what I see. What about you?"

"Man of a broken and corrupted society, you see dark clouds and red skies,
all I see are the stars amongst all of you, Destiny isn't about fate, it's about the choices you make.
So let me ask you a question, what choice will you make?"

"Man of a broken and corrupted society, you see dark clouds and red skies, all I see are the stars amongst all of you,
Destiny isn't about fate, it's about the choices you make.
So let me ask you a question, what choice will you make?"

EARTH

Point of view

What do you see in yourself? I see in myself life and death in a constant rotation

What is your purpose? I have no purpose for I am only a product to your survival

What do you see?

I see the stars amongst all of you

Why are you here?

It isn't the question of why I am here it is what I am created to do

Why do you cease to exist?

The same reason why you exist. I am no different from you

As I float across the emptiness of space, I see a blue sphere rotating gracefully
| get closer I see more to this blue sphere, there are signs of clouds smeared across it

Now there are signs of tectonic plates floating in the blue sphere

It isn't really blue anymore for there is greenery in this

Now I see orange and yellow in some parts of it

The closer I get the more it contrasts

Now I see buildings and structures

I see the clear blue water

The buildings are now lit up

There are specks

people

life