Tsunami Snapshots 1

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When the waves relented and brought the baby back on the shores

snakes took over

and created a lap of poison to keep death out of boundaries.

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Hanging like a coconut, The head stuck between the Branches of a half broken palm tree The little boy

On the lonely planet saw water below swelling with corpses.

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The dog is God

Dragging the child Out of tsunami thunder Licking the wounds And restoring sanity In nature.

But that dog is Not God

— he saved this child

and let others perish.

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