





# VOLCANO POEMS


Benjamin



Magma is spewing,  
Ash, blotting out the sun,  
The earth is in rage.



People are choking,  
Farmers harvest gone to waste,  
I will survive this.



She is enraged,  
Her deadly breath descends,  
She is as powerful as a million atom bombs,  
Inevitably waking from her slumber,  
She is God's enforcer.