

Martin Robertson

Dr Faustus

Things aren't what they were.
Man, having mastered earth,
starves and poisons her;
extends his firman further:
water and air
suffer his mandate too.
He'll find it doesn't do.
Land, ocean, wind,
starved and poisoned must
starve and poison him
—unless rather his first
but still wildest, least biddable slave, fire
twist in his hand
and make a suddener end.