

Martin Robertson

Consider

Consider this shrunk ball
(words circle it in seconds, you and I
in twice the time perhaps the sun
seems to take)
stacked with our miscreations, which by one
choice, by one mistake,
can leave an uninhabitable
waste, humanity gone
and all our dream.

If, considering this,
we can suppose it is
a state of being that's compatible
with reason, can imagine war is still
(if it ever really was) a viable
way of settling anything, we must be
stupid over the edge of idiocy.