

Martin Robertson

What Hope?

Dreams of good
drown in angry blood.

Romeo and Juliet,
Leila and Majnun,
loving children
cheated by a feud,
sundered, bewildered, dead,
breathe from the tomb.
to hover on the chill
of fury and hate
a fugitive goodwill,
hardly to be
before it dissipates.

Oh, humanity!