

The Last Page

If the world lasts longer than I do (A Poem)

As my twilight lingers and fades to dark
I ponder another nightfall
Neither mine nor yours
But the nightfall of the world
That comes as secretly as creation
Heralded yet unannounced
Without lyric farewell
Without autumnal warmth
With fury of unrequited love
Not a spectacle caught on TV
No falling towers no cosmic tremor
Unnoticed by the nearest galactic neighbor
Unworthy of attention by our space siblings
Unnoticed unmourned fully deserved
Yet the saddest day ever recorded
For those dying amid species dusk

IV/08

Richard Falk