

REFLECTIONS:

Look around-  
What do you see?

Greed,  
corruption,  
violence...  
Nothing worth saving!  
(except for the children)

So many soul-less beings,  
whose real substance  
has long been abandoned in the struggle.

For when the load grew heavy,  
it was quickly laid down in exchange for all-pervading apathy...  
now they are the walking dead.

There is no pulse left...

except for the children.

Gentle, wistful spirits-  
knowledgable of the secrets  
of creation.

Pitiful trespassors  
in a foreign world-

the children bear the scars of their parents battles.

There is no hope at all...

except for the children.

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