

## Dark Side

By Christopher Hollis

Ocean blue is gone for now,  
Its return unquestionably set,  
For a time unknown by you meager creatures,  
At a calmer hour, with a lesser array of conscious sights.  
Change is coming, we all can feel it.

You perceive me now, your pace has quickened.  
All of nature is on the move.

Dryness is not as important down nature's order,  
But even you, king of the mountain, on top of it all,  
Are humbled by my lash.  
Quick as lightning, doubtful indeed.  
Today is not a day for chances.  
Escape all to shelter, flee all ye creatures,  
For every creature has two sides.

Drip, drip, as a leaky faucet.  
But don't be fooled,  
It fills buckets, I fill oceans.  
As Niagra or Huka, I come close.  
Day is night, beware my light.  
Listen and watch, and you will know,  
It looks like a storm, this much I know.