

# Litany of Sackcloth and Ashes

## Leviathan

Sometimes I feel like Jonah fleeing Nineveh.

Who wants to hear what is evil?

*Every day we make this earth less  
alive, various or legal.*

What is this diminishment but sin against god  
which is a program to generate complexity?

*I should go to Nineveh and cry against wickedness  
which halts love which wants  
the other's different self to stay itself.*

They say if you're fair or moneyed  
or live on a mountain you won the lottery,  
*everyone else, apologies —*

*storms aren't going away so play the game nicely.*

Lots are cast, blame allotted,  
men tossed to the ocean's  
torsion, seaweed's cage,

*foreclosing depths and then the blue whale's  
curdled belly digesting  
everything we've done.*