

## *The big one?*

It was not the first time this happened  
It has been coming for centuries  
But seemingly every time it happens, it's just worse than before  
It is coming they said –  
The big one  
The one that would wipe us out

My home was gone  
Swept by the mighty oceans  
– or was it the rain?

Was this the big one?

Engulfed by the soaking emotions  
Watching my land dead  
Unaware of if there is an end to this pain:  
Grief thinking about loved ones lost  
The loss of my land  
Fear for the future  
Gratefulness to be alive

I am alive?

I stood on the one wooden plank I managed to find  
Far beyond just the horizon visible  
Going aimlessly  
– no end in sight  
I let out a frustrated scream  
Somehow the ocean floods managed to devour that too

Longing for just a sign  
Here I am stuck in the middle nowhere  
Maybe the fog will lift, oceans recede  
And I can see my land and home for what it was