in a universe with no order ...

Brynna Williams
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By Brynna Williams

in a universe with no order, fire symbolizes truth
and it is always blue, the color of real, hot, flames.
water is a seen a symbol for cowardice,
and little boys are compared to rivers who run home
crying to their mother, the ocean,
for water is no longer made from liquid elements
(to bake water, bring together
two parts hydrogen and one part oxygen)
but from the tears of children.

up is down and left is right -
autumn stands for fashion, new things
coming alive out of the woodworks and
ideas springing to life from men’s heads.
spring no longer attracts the robin,
but the crow to feast on things unborn.
winter is full of beauty and majesty, for this is when things
are created upon the blank sheet of snow.
summer is seen as something cold, green now stands for lies.

poetry would no longer be the language of eros,
but the only accurate way to depict a philosophical idea.
love would no longer be a private thing, but a public spectacle -
a man expressing his desire
by painting his heart on his forehead for all to see.