## Ants

## **Forgive Durden**

I am a point in the sky. A star in a constellation. I'm all you see. I am Orion's eyes. A towering giant's sight. Me being of mammoth size, This comes as no surprise.

I see all I've created From my colossus stance. I watch as my investment Is swarmed by the busy ants. They'll carry ten times the weight If it means landing the deal. They'll eat what's not on their plate If it means a full meal.

Shine down on us now. Wash our hands clean. Lord knows they're filthy. Blackened with greed. Please be our savior, Great deity. Well if you can't save us, Can this money?

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Few have cut their strings And risked it all to chase their dreams. Most seek the quick buck. The perfect tan. The easy fuck. Pray for their promotion. They stay in line. They please the queen. They wait their turn. Climb the hill. At all costs, avoid the pain. With my titan feet I could End it with just one step. You cannot dodge agony If all ten tons of it Comes stomping down on you at once Like a bullet to the brain. From my monster height A healthy walk I contemplate.