

Now, I sing a Siren's Song

Baskets of pearls
were bestowed at
your feet.
Your nets were
full with the
ripest bounty.
My truce and
will to win
your Affection.
Gladly accepting
my offerings
you gave
what
you could
instead of learning
what
you should.
Poisoning my
lakes and oceans,
I turned radioactive.
I became half
the danger
you are
and,
I try to
Atone
every day.

~{A}