

Boiling

Drag me to kitchen,
In a pot, pour water,
Then set that on fire.

The water inside pot
Bubbles as do stars,
When filling the sky.

Plenty, numerous,
Countless and all over.

Patiently, I observe,
Looks like a soccer game.

Team members struggle,
Keep silent and stare.

Great is their play,
No one wins, is goalless!

See bubbles as actors,
Playing on stage...

They copy galaxies,
Parenting satellites.

With the heat right beneath
They take forms and repeat.

United get bubbles,
As have seen the oppressed.

Like rivers with current,
Like clouds with thunders,
Like the eyes of eagles,
Like claws of tigers,
Like the teeth of lions,
Boiled water has power!

Come to me some friends:
“Hurry and move away!”