

## MODERN GREEK

*George Norman*

Greek mythology is not so grand.  
Its death is nothing much to talk about.  
The gods don't even try to take a stand.  
I gaze up toward the heavens and I shout.  
No Muse's song is sung from forest trees.  
No god is hurling lightning through the sky.  
No goddess rising from the windswept seas  
Just startled birds across the ocean cry,  
Leaving behind a feast strewn on the beach.  
The shifting sands a cryptic map of time  
Succumbing to the ocean's mighty reach  
Burying those who prophesied in rhyme  
When human minds conceived a Trojan horse  
And deities kept all the ships on course.

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