

## POETRY

### Too Late to See Our True Nature?

(on reading *Humankind* by Rutger Bregman)

By **Brian Thorne**

The world can never be the same, they say,  
Some with voices trembling with hope and life,  
Others in fear treading a darkened way  
That leads to chaos, rage and bitter strife.  
Is this the point beyond which life or death  
Awaits a world that must at last decide  
Whether we, its children, share in the breath  
Of angels or choose Satan's spangled side?  
  
Who told us we were murderers and bad?  
What made us forfeit trust in each other  
And worship King Narcissus who is mad?  
Why are we deaf to the indwelling Lover?  
  
Can we awake from being meekly conned  
By shame which shrouds our nature, breaks our bond?

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