

FORGOTTEN GIANT

Ellen Eubanks

A forgotten giant stands
Alone behind a parking lot.
What stranded him here
Away from where he once roamed?
Is he the victim of some cruel curse
Of a rival's eternal malice?
Or is the curse simply the progress
Of time?
Did he wander up in ages past and,
Finding the place beautiful,
Send down roots,
Only to watch
As the beauty was supplanted
By bricks?
Perhaps he chooses to stay,
This giant ignored by us,
Watching over the small patch of green
We've left him,
Until even that remnant dwindles.
Will he then wander to some other
Verdant herd?
Or will he, too, dwindle,
And even from the memory of the earth
Fade?