

## Nature's Wrath

When snow and rain fall from the heavens, do they choose where they land?

Does the tiger choose  
to stalk the lord  
over the servant  
in the jungle?

Both would fall to its fang.

The lord will never raise a hand toward the servant.

The servant will never know fear or pain.

Both will lie where they fall.

Both will nourish the beasts and the insects, exposed to the rain and snow, and will not  
speak a word in complaint.

Perfected in their mortality.

When plague descends, fires blaze and storms uproot, the hut and the villa are both in  
danger.

The grass grows.

The wind blows.

The sun shines.

Our father in heaven and our mother of the earth dole their gifts out in equivalence.

Perhaps that is love.